

NATIONAL

OCTOBER
NO. 62

COMICS

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SM
10
QUALITY
COMIC
STORY

The **BARKER**
pitches for
The **CROCODILE
MAN!**



- AL BRYANT -

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF PARENTS, PRESENT AND FUTURE AIR RIFLE OWNERS AND THE PUBLIC

SHOOT SAFE & BUDDY!

BOYS! SHOW THIS MESSAGE TO YOUR PARENTS!

You'll never see a real outdoorsman proper target... he handles his firearms is made for fun shooting. It is not a lethal weapon but... like a knife, or auto it may cause damage if handled carelessly. So do not aim or shoot at windows, street lights, song-birds, other person... ever! Remember, idents to millions of Americans every year in cars, homes, factories. So... if you are careless with your Daisy or abuse the privilege of owning one... your parents, guardian or police have the right to take it from you... and should! Don't let this happen. Be careful. Aim and shoot safe, Buddy!



MEMORIZE THE SHOOTER'S SAFETY PLEDGE!

I pledge myself to PROTECT animals, property and people in my community by always aiming and shooting my Daisy safely!

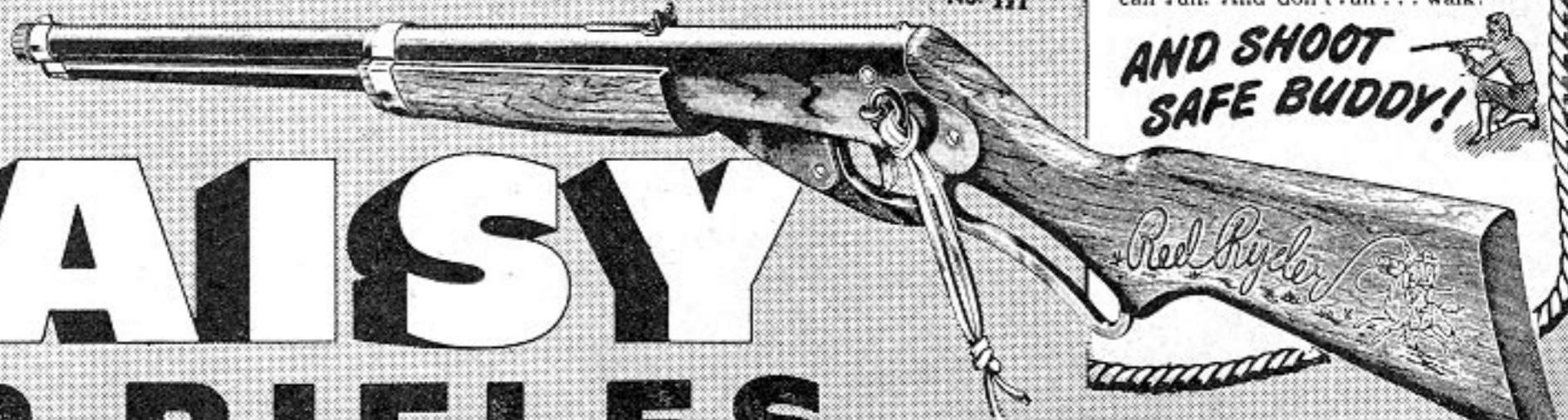
Get Your DAISY HANDBOOK NOW!

Ready—the amazing 128-page DAISY HANDBOOK—your guide to safer shooting, more fun! Featuring Red Ryder, Buck Rogers comic strips—atomic bombs—how to saddle western style—adventure stories—jokes—mechanical marvels explained—trick shots—manual of marksmanship—woodcraft tips—many others. Also included... complete Daisy Air Rifle Catalog describing the beautiful Daisys being made and delivered to dealers fast as the supply of materials and labor permits. Get your Handbook. Hurry—limited supply. Mail dime (10c) and unused 3c stamp with name, address to Daisy—we'll send Handbook postpaid!



ILLUSTRATED BELOW IS THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000 SHOT
-RED RYDER CARBINE

MODEL
No. 111



DAISY AIR RIFLES

...QUALITY PRODUCTS OF

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 4910 UNION ST., DEPT. 7, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.



SAFETY TIPS



BICYCLE SAFELY...

Careless bicycling may cause accidents! Always ride single file. Never "hitch on" to car or truck. Follow all traffic signs, rules. Avoid ruts. Ride close to right edge of road. Use hand signals for turns, stops.

ROLLER SKATE SAFELY...

Avoid roller skating accidents by being careful. Always skate on sidewalk. Come to stop at curbs. Cross streets at corners only. Do not "hitch" on to bicyclists. Cross small cracks at right angles.



DRIVE SAFELY...

An average of more than ONE MILLION children, women, men are injured every year in traffic accidents! Think that over, Buddy! Decide now that when you are old enough to get your driver's license—and after you get it—you will remember and follow the safety driving rules you learned.

CROSS STREETS SAFELY...

Always stop at curb, look right and left to see if street is clear. Cross streets only at corners. Obey signal lights. Remember, an auto moves faster than you can run. And don't run... walk!

AND SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!



THE

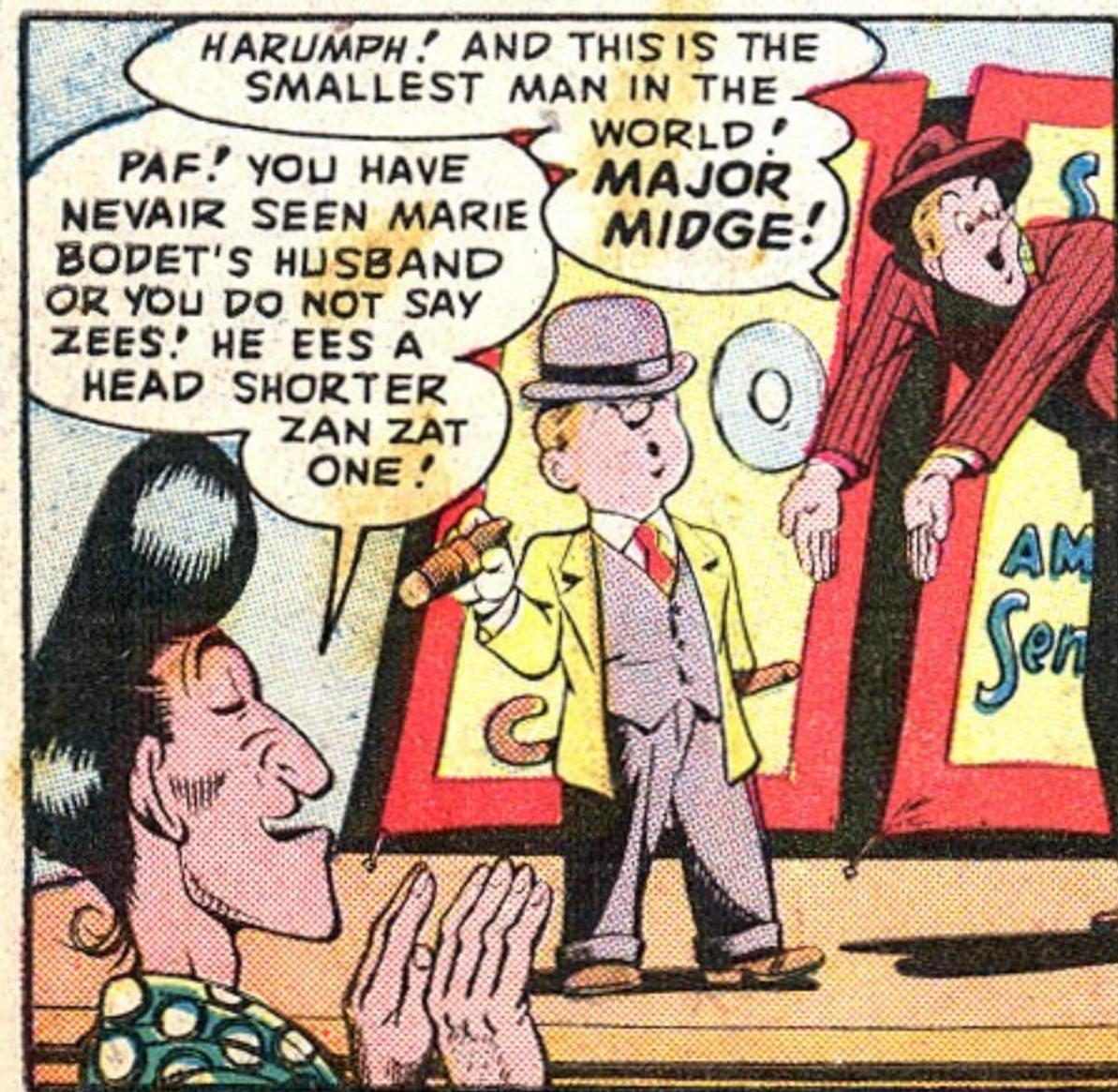
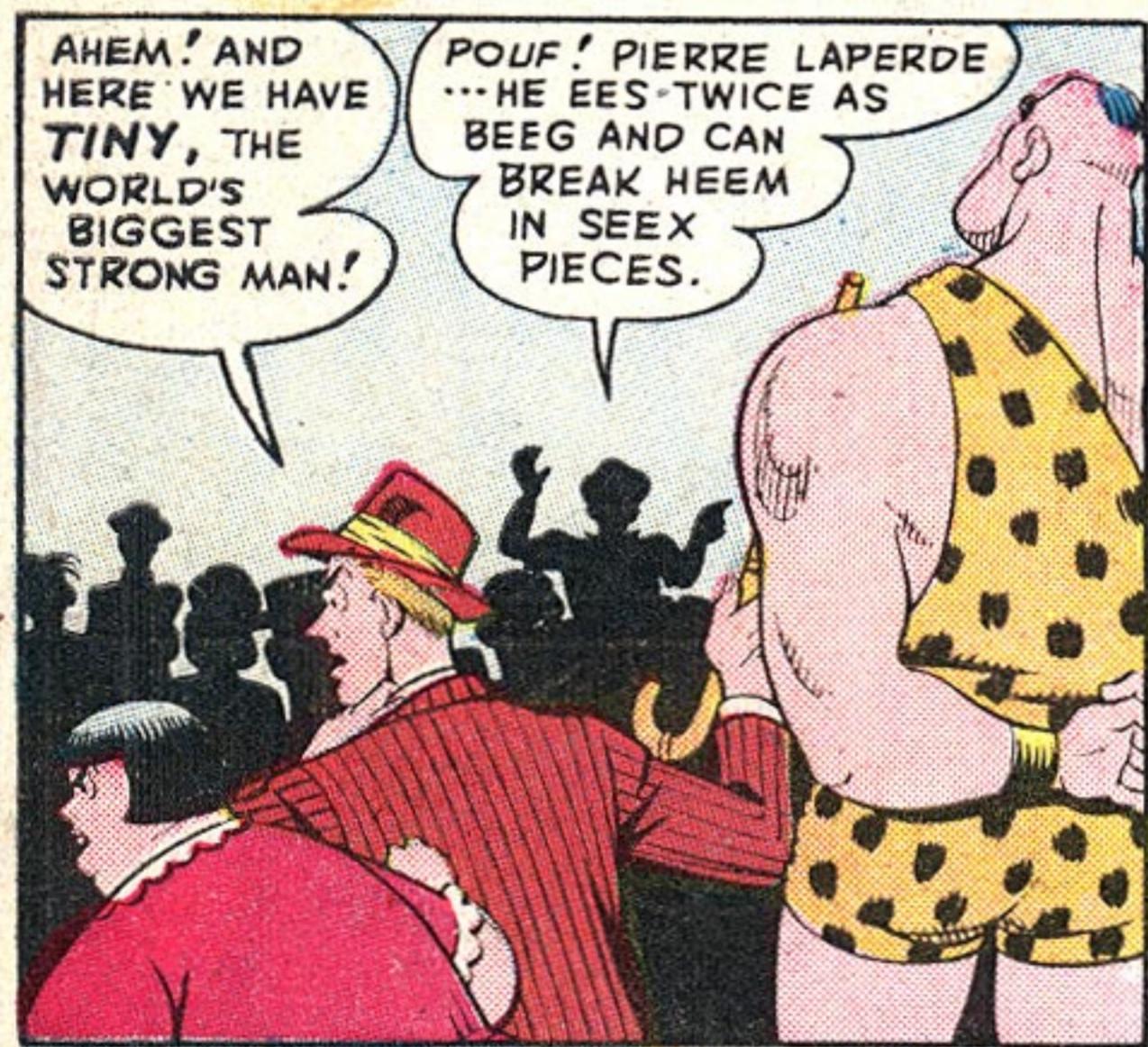
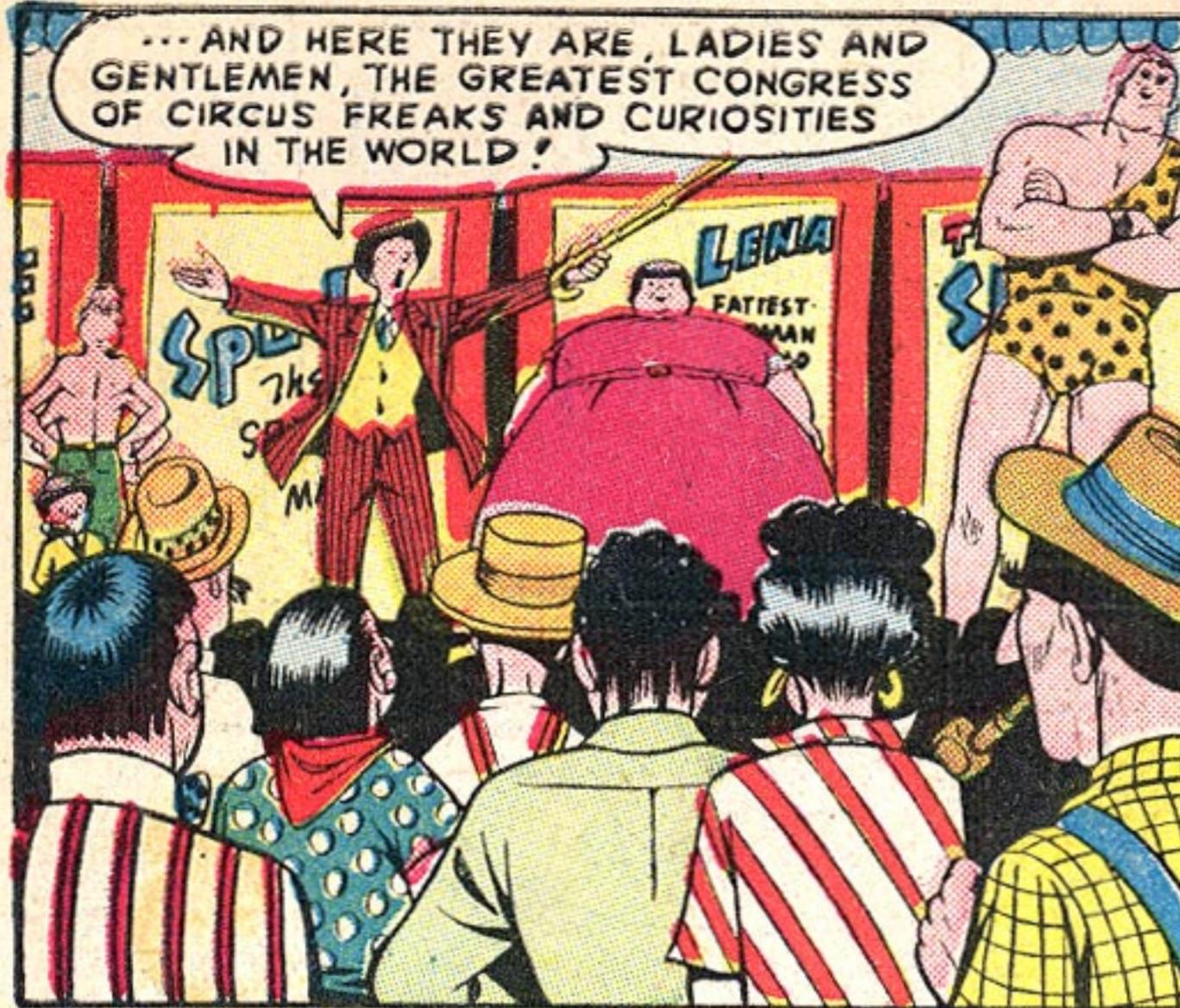
BARKER

YES, FOLKS, HE'S THE
CROCODILE MAN AND
THOSE TEARS HE SHEDS
ARE GENUINE
CROCODILE TEARS!

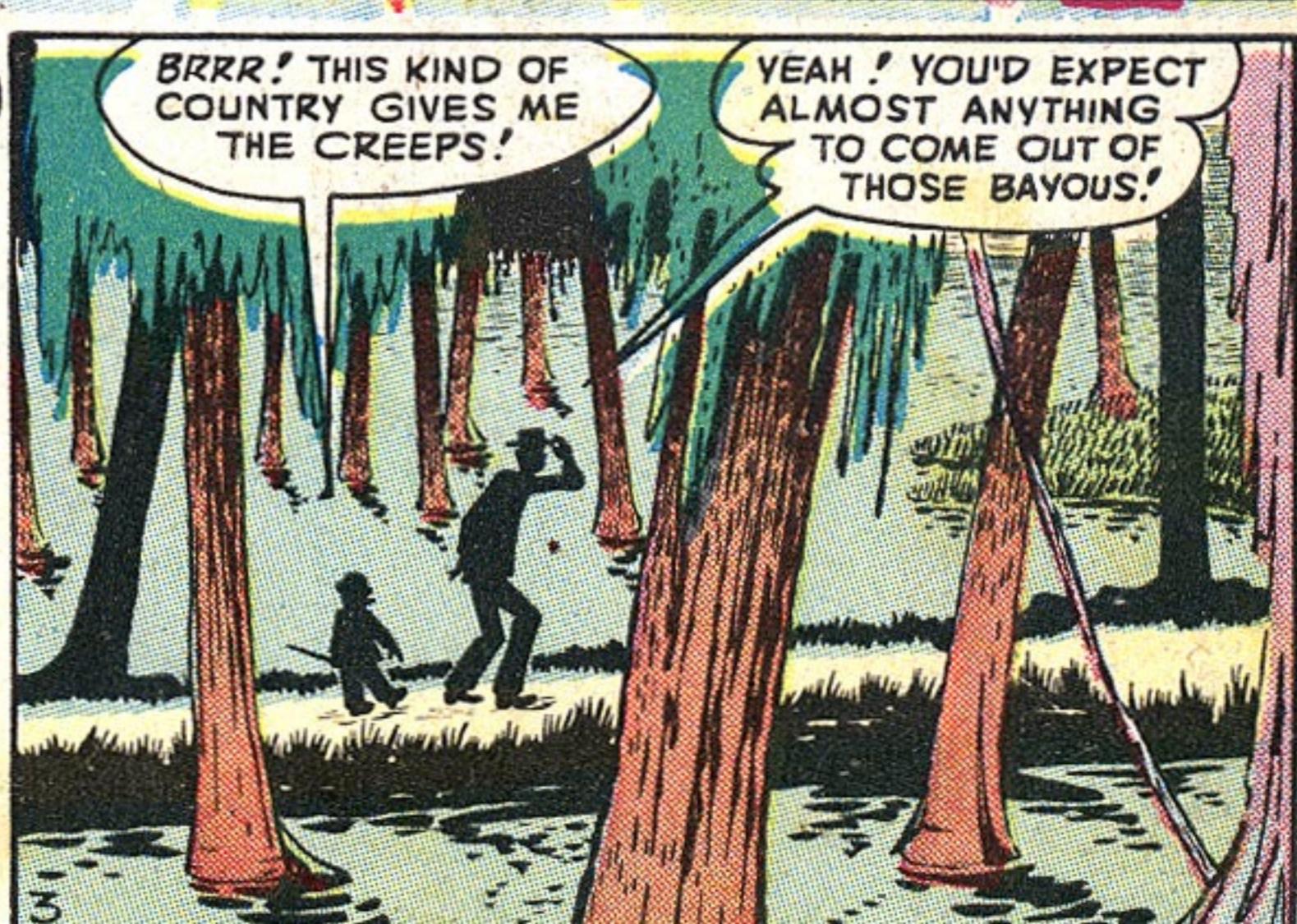
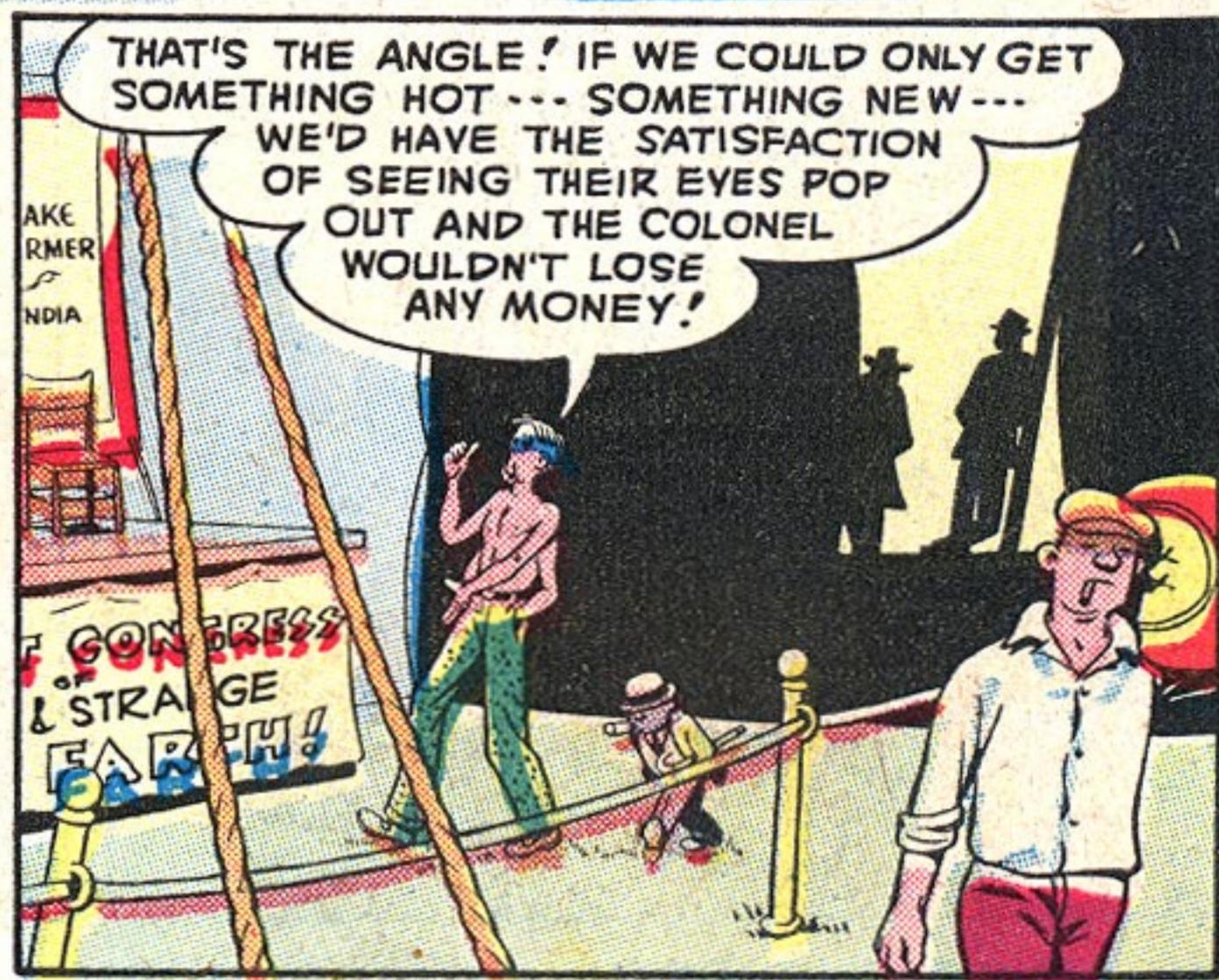
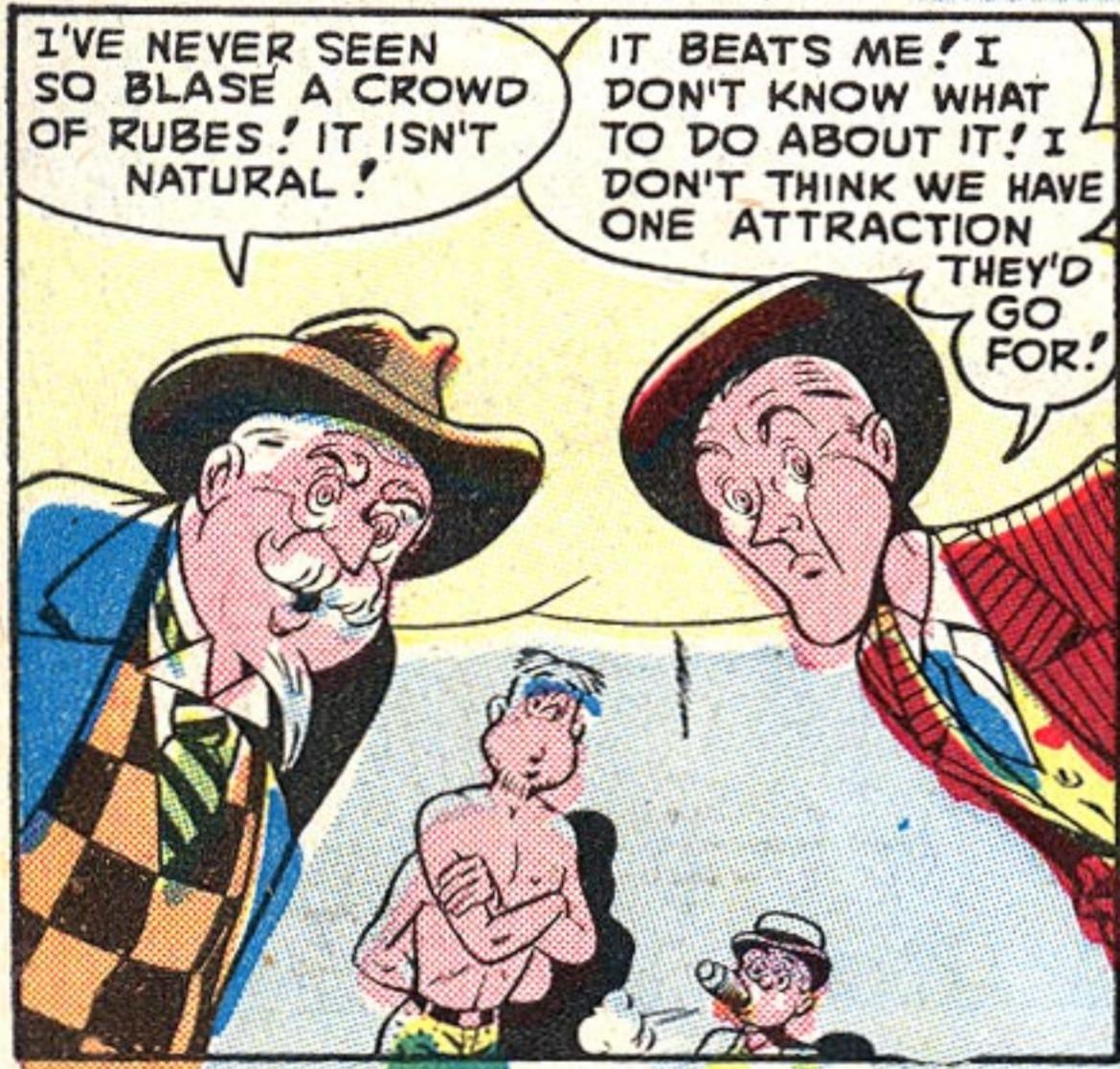
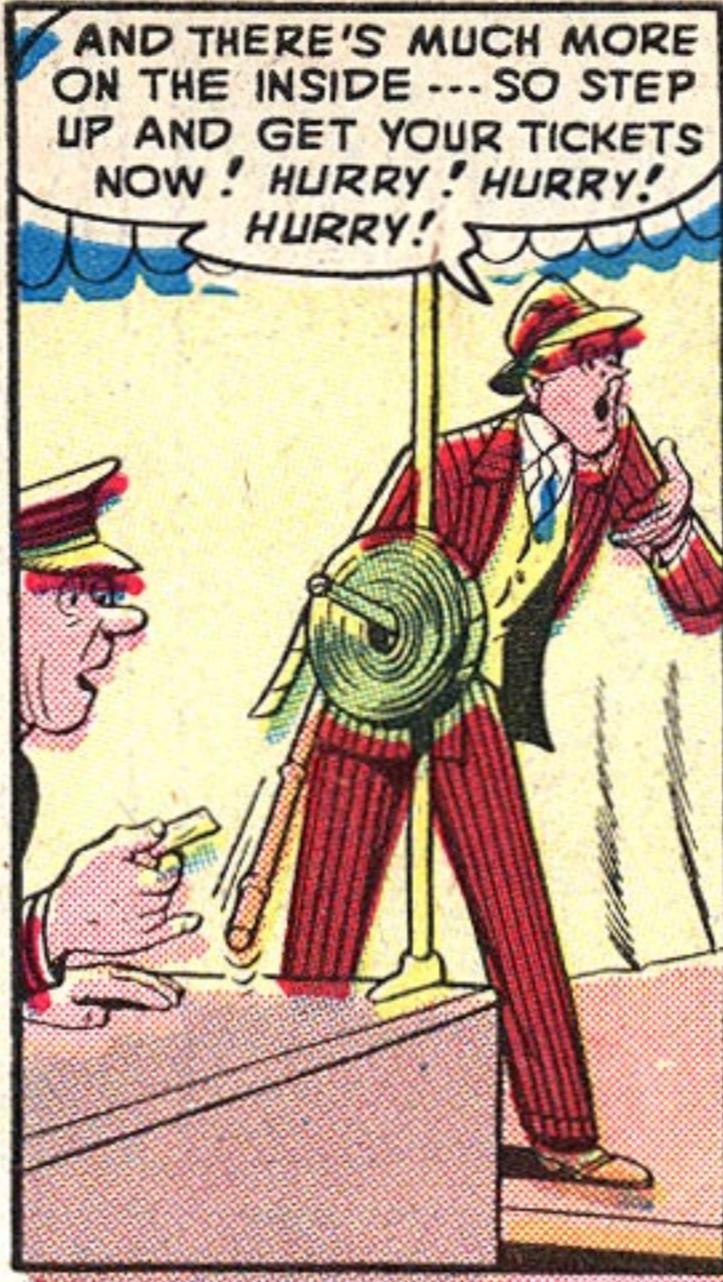
OUI! I CANNOT
HELP CRYING! I
LOVE SO MUCH
TO EAT ZE
ONIONS!

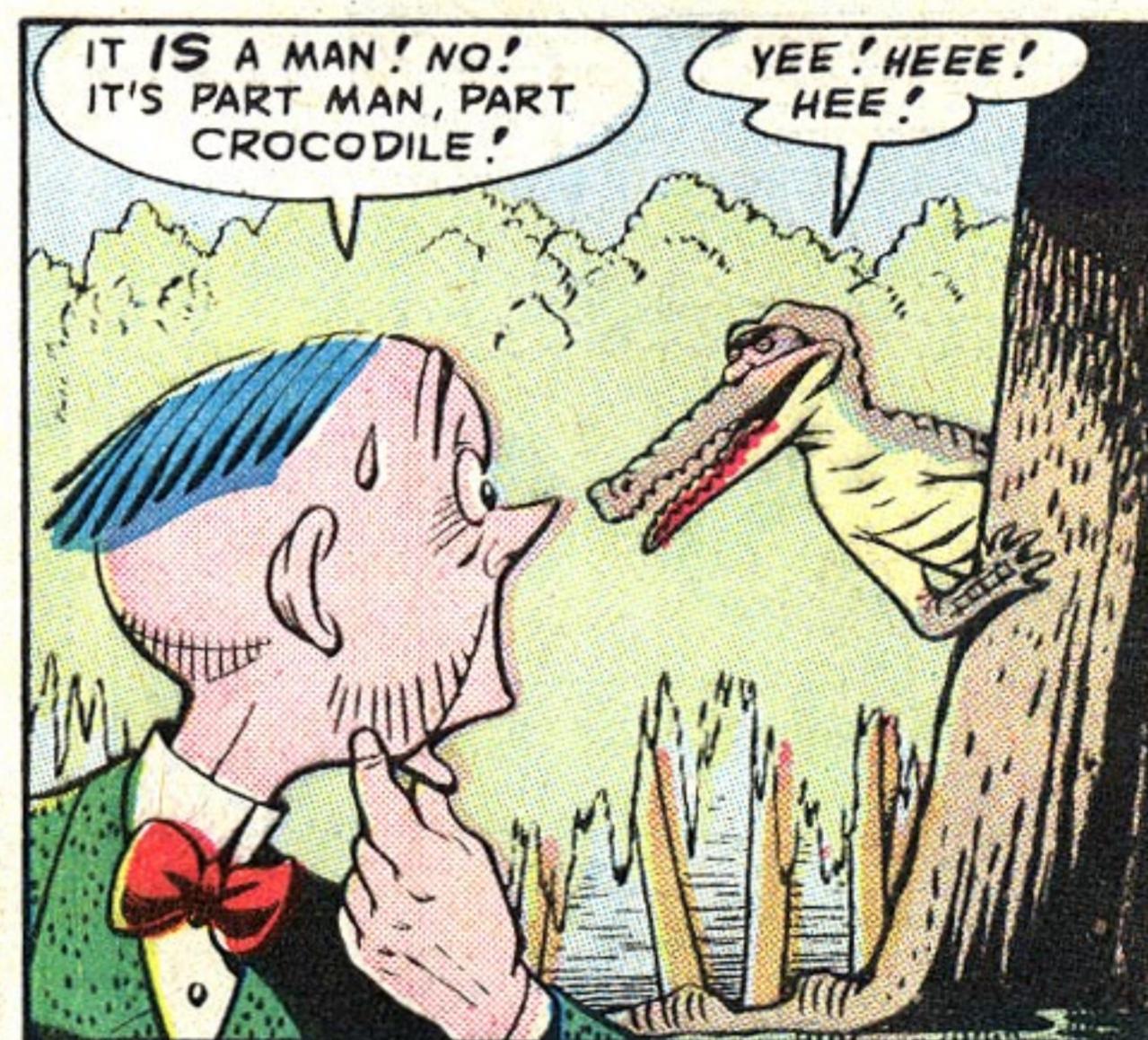
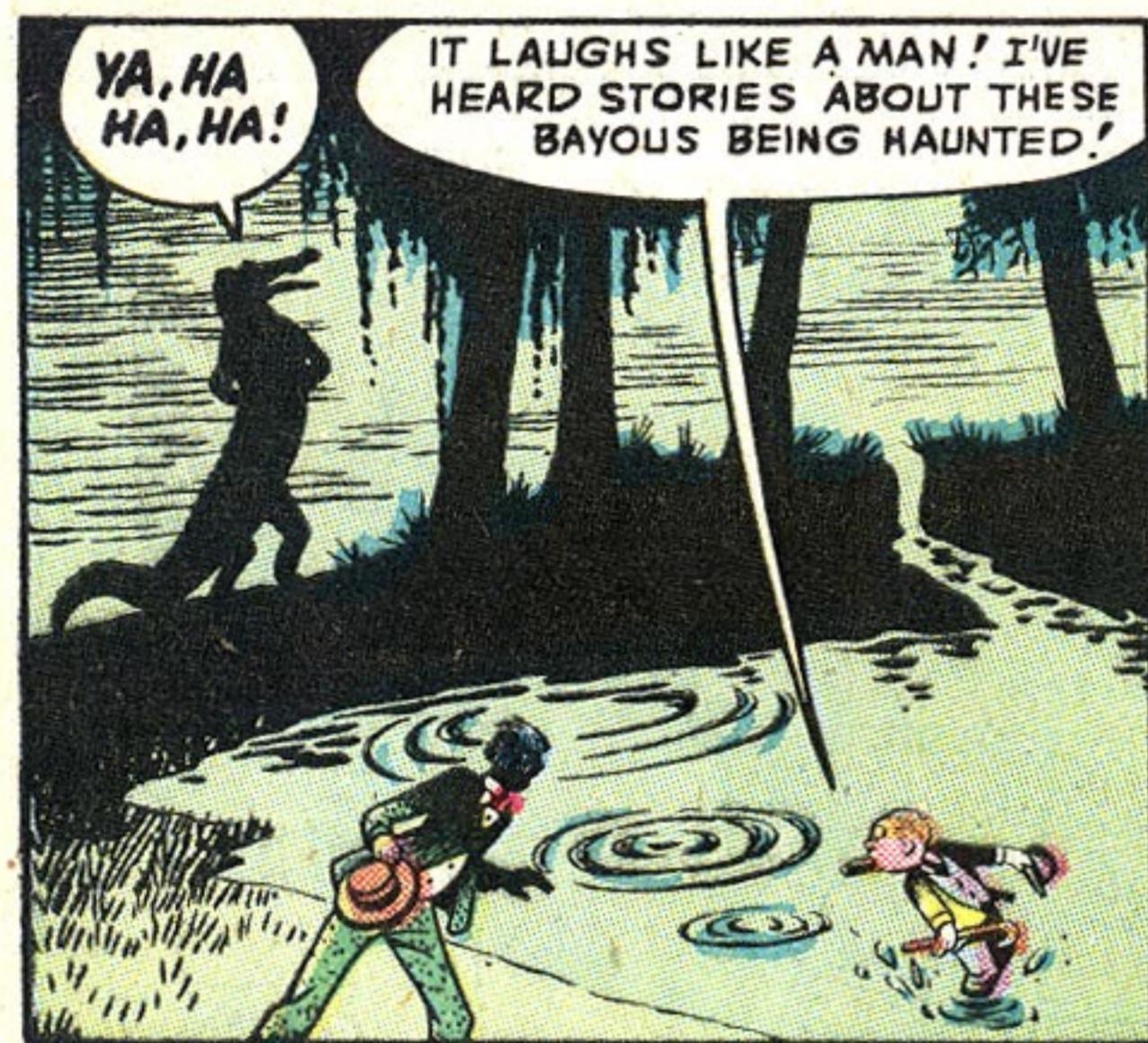
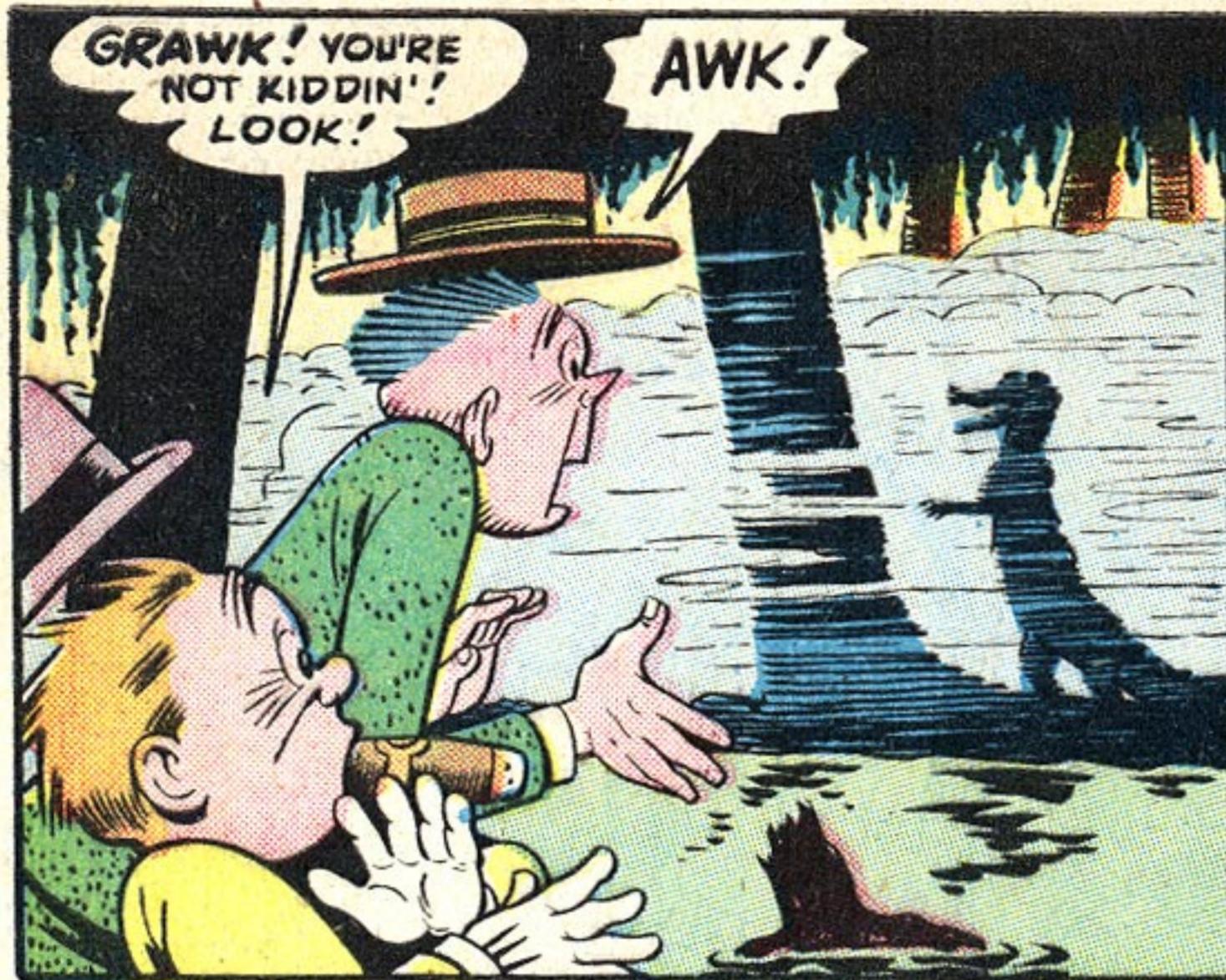
By Krazy Nordling

Colonel Lane's Mammoth Circus pitches its
tents in the bayou country of Louisiana...
and Carnie Calahan, the **BARKER**,
pitches for **THE CROCODILE MAN!**



NATIONAL COMICS





LISTEN, YOU YAHOO, YOU CAN'T GO AROUND SCARING THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF PEOPLE THAT WAY!

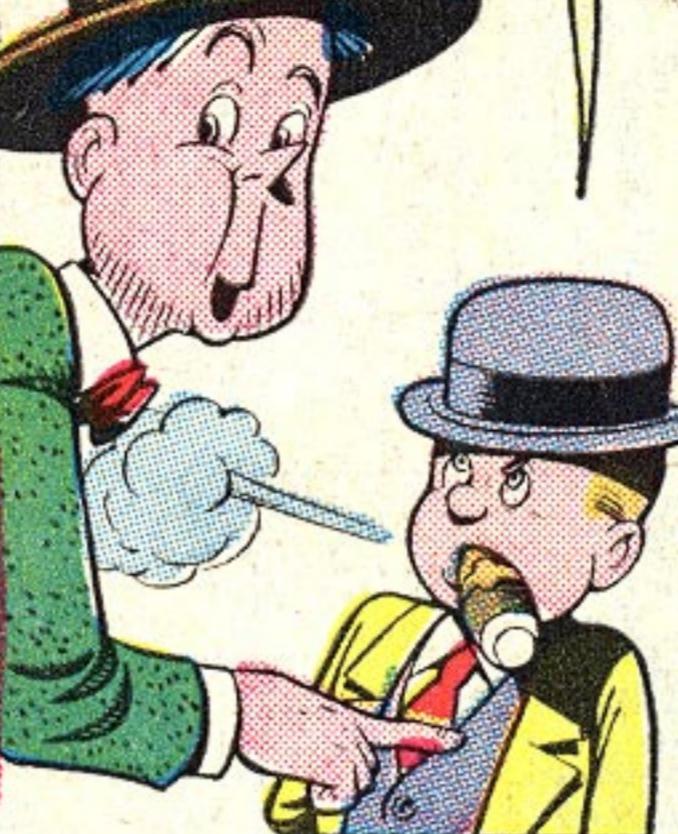
BUT, M'SIEU...

MIDGE? THIS IS IT? DON'T YOU GET IT?

NO! WHAT?

THE ATTRACTION WE NEED TO PULL THE YOKELS INTO THE CIRCUS! THESE PEOPLE KNOW ALL ABOUT CROCODILES, BUT THEY'VE NEVER SEEN ONE THAT WAS PART MAN! IT'D FLOOR THEM IF WE SHOWED 'EM ONE!

SPUDO, YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE!



BUT CARNIE AND THE COLONEL'LL NEVER GO FOR IT! THEY'RE FUSSY ABOUT PULLING FAST ONES ON THE PUBLIC!

THEY'LL NEVER KNOW! THE CROCODILE MAN HAD US FOOLED UNTIL HE PEELED THAT HIDE OFF, DIDN'T HE?



LOOK, PAL! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE SOME MONEY?

BUT COCO LEBOC MAK' PLENTY MONEY SELLING CROCODILE HIDES AND SNAKE SKINS! COCO MAK' FIVE, SOME-TIME' SEEX DOLLAIR A WEEK!



GOOD! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUT ON YOUR CROCODILE ACT IN THE CIRCUS!

CIRCUS? YOU MEAN COCO CAN HAVE ZE JOB IN ZE CIRCUS AND GET PAID FOR EET TOO? OO-LA-LA!

WE'D BETTER SPRING HIM ON CARNIE JUST BEFORE HE GOES INTO HIS NEXT PITCH! HE WON'T THINK OF ASKING SO MANY QUESTIONS, ONCE HE GETS DESPERATE FOR A COME-ON FOR THE SUCKERS!

Before the next performance...

MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK THIS TIME, CARNIE!

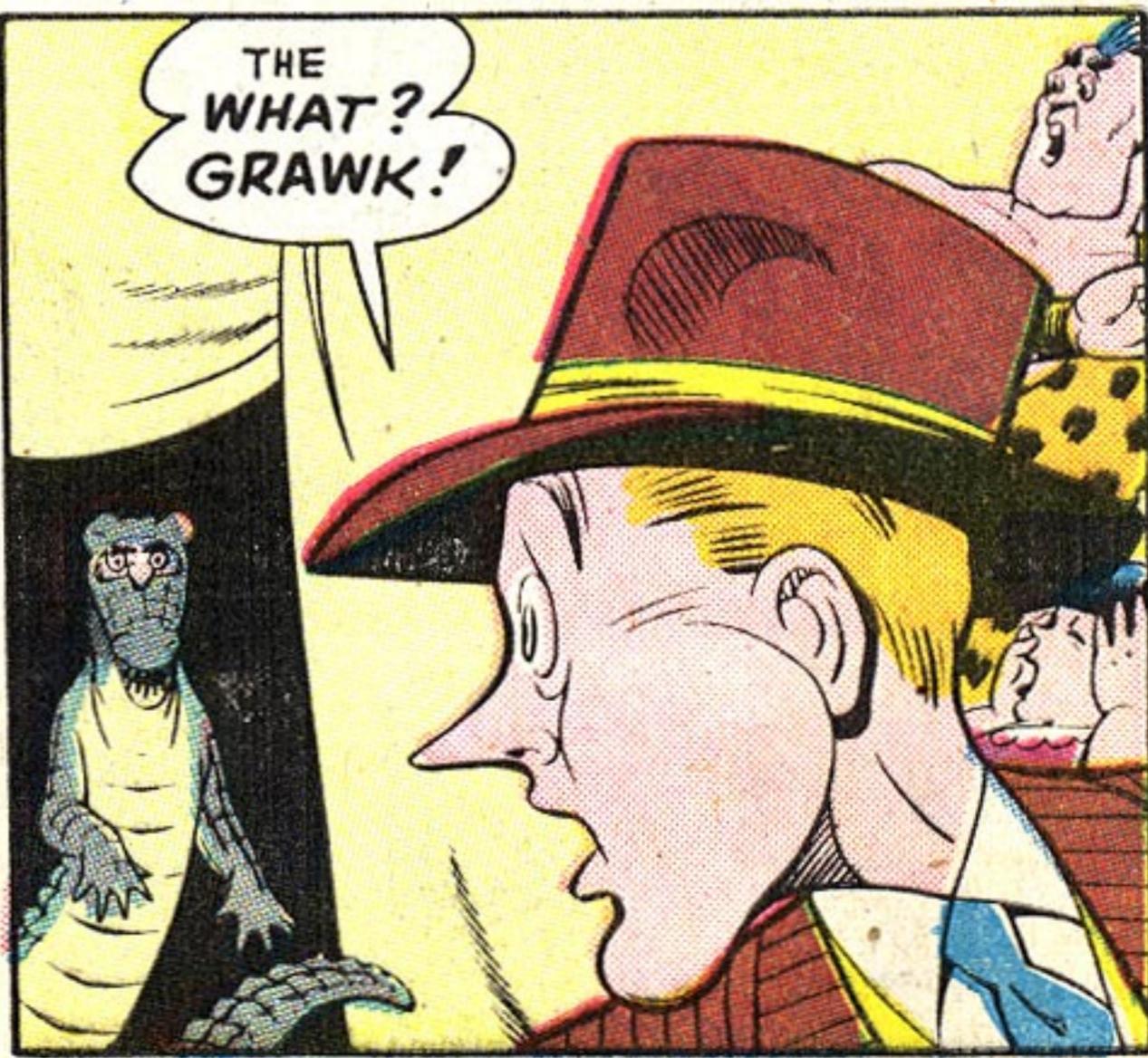
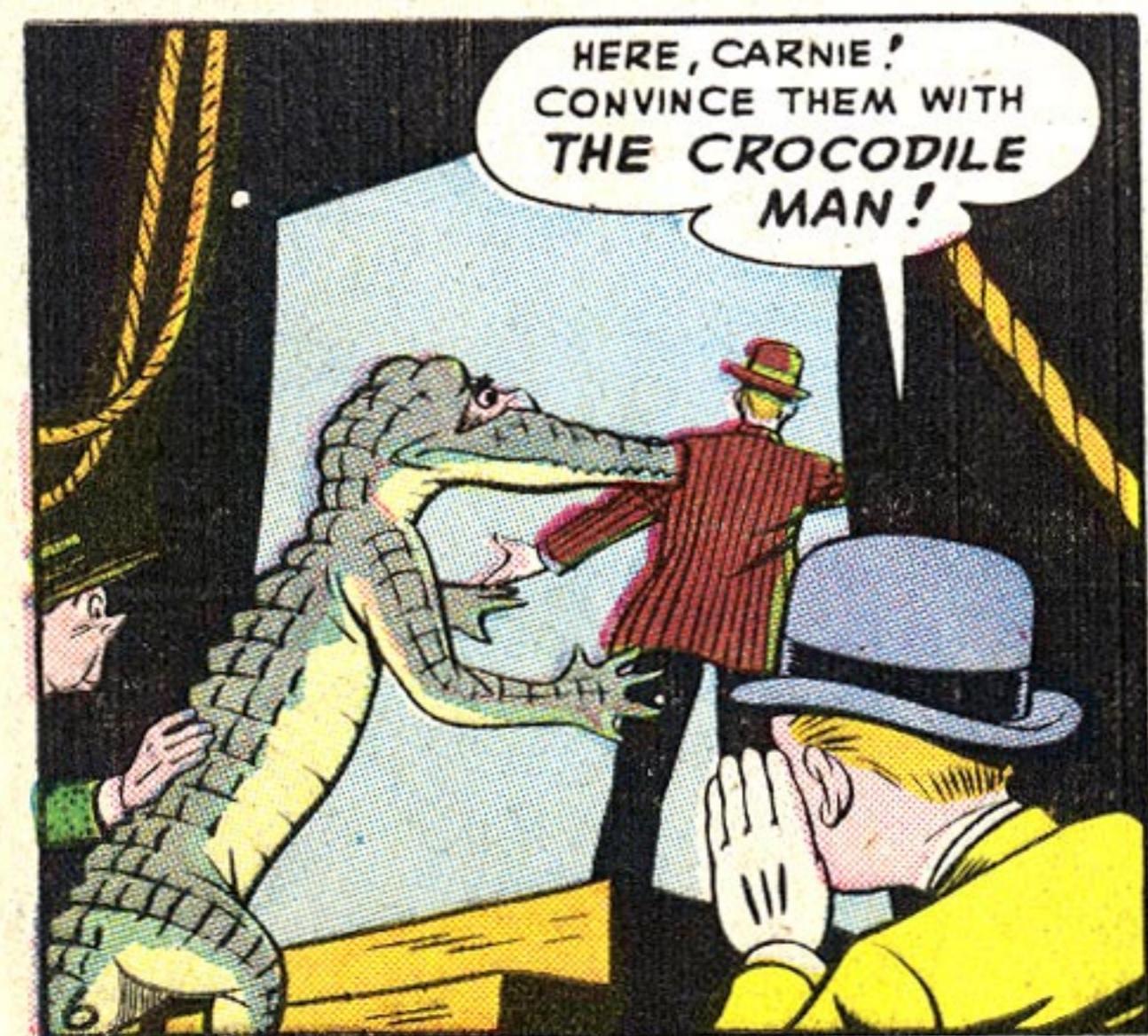
I HOPE SO!

I WONDER WHERE MIDGE AND SPUDO ARE!

... AND I SAY TO YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THAT RIGHT HERE WE HAVE THE BIGGEST, THE MOST STUPENDOUS, THE MOST FANTASTIC AGGREGATION OF FREAKS...

HERE, CARNIE! CONVINCE THEM WITH THE CROCODILE MAN!

THE WHAT? GRAWK!



HE'S PART
MAN, PART
CROCODILE!
WE FOUND
HIM IN A
BAYOU.
SPIEL!

THE CROCODILE
MAN! OH, BOY! BUT
WILL HE BITE?

NOT A
CHANCE!
WE MADE
SURE!

AND, LAD-E-EES AND GENTLEMEN, IN
THIS CIRCUS AND IN **THIS CIRCUS**
ONLY CAN YOU SEE THE MOST
AMAZING FREAK IN THE
WORLD, AN ABSOLUTELY
AMAZING CREATURE WHO
IS PART MAN AND PART
CROCODILE! I GIVE
YOU ----

THE CROCODILE
MAN!

EET EES TRUE! HE HAS
ZE EYES AND NOSE OF
A MAN BUT ZE BODY
OF ZE CROCODILE!

NEVAIR IN FORTY
YEARS ON ZE
BAYOUS HAVE I
SEEN SUCH A
ONE!

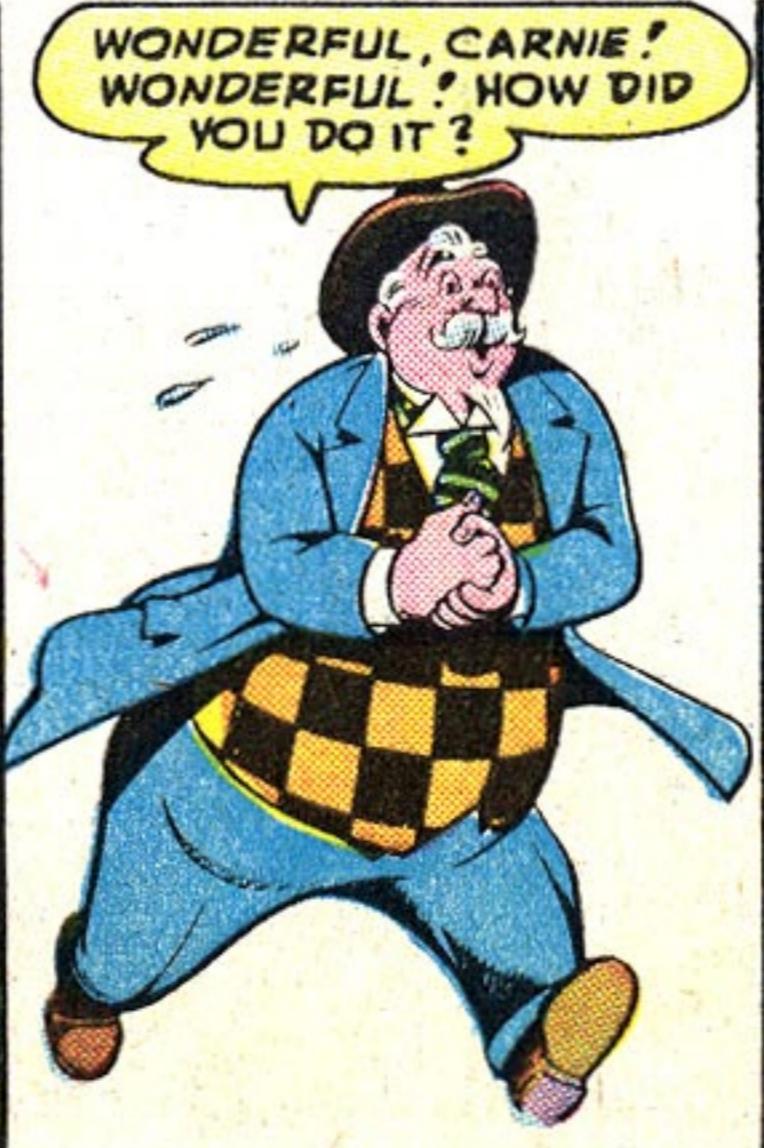
HEY, ANDRE!
THEES EES
GOOD CIRCUS!
WE GO EEN!

ON EENSIDE
MUST BE EVEN
BETTAIR
THINGS TO
SEE, NON?

WONDERFUL, CARNIE!
WONDERFUL! HOW DID
YOU DO IT?

WITH
HIM!

GRAWK!
W-WHAT
IS IT?
WHERE
DID YOU
FIND
HIM?



SPUDO AND MIDGE BROUGHT HIM! HE'S TERRIFIC!

PSS-ST! GET HIM AWAY BEFORE THEY START LOOKING TOO CLOSELY! I'LL TALK TO THE COLONEL!

HE CAN'T STAY UP HERE TOO LONG! HE REQUIRES A SPECIAL SPOT WITH LOTS OF SWAMP MUD AND STUFF! AND THINK OF IT, COLONEL, HE'LL ONLY COST YOU A HUNDRED A WEEK!

A HUNDRED A WEEK?

BUT HE'S AN ANIMAL... A CROCODILE... ONLY A SMALL PART OF HIM IS HUMAN! WHAT'LL HE DO WITH A HUNDRED A WEEK?

SPEND IT ON THE MAN PART OF HIMSELF, I GUESS! HOW SHOULD I KNOW?

HMM! WELL, IT'S CHEAP ENOUGH, IF HE KEEPS PULLING THE CUSTOMERS IN!

THE COLONEL ALMOST TRIPPED ME UP BUT I CONVINCED HIM THAT THE CROCODILE MAN REQUIRES A SPECIAL SWAMP ATMOSPHERE!

THAT'S SWELL! IF HE DOESN'T SEE ANY MORE OF THE CROCODILE MAN THAN THE AUDIENCE DOES, WE CAN KEEP THE STUNT GOING UNTIL THE CIRCUS IS READY TO MOVE ON!

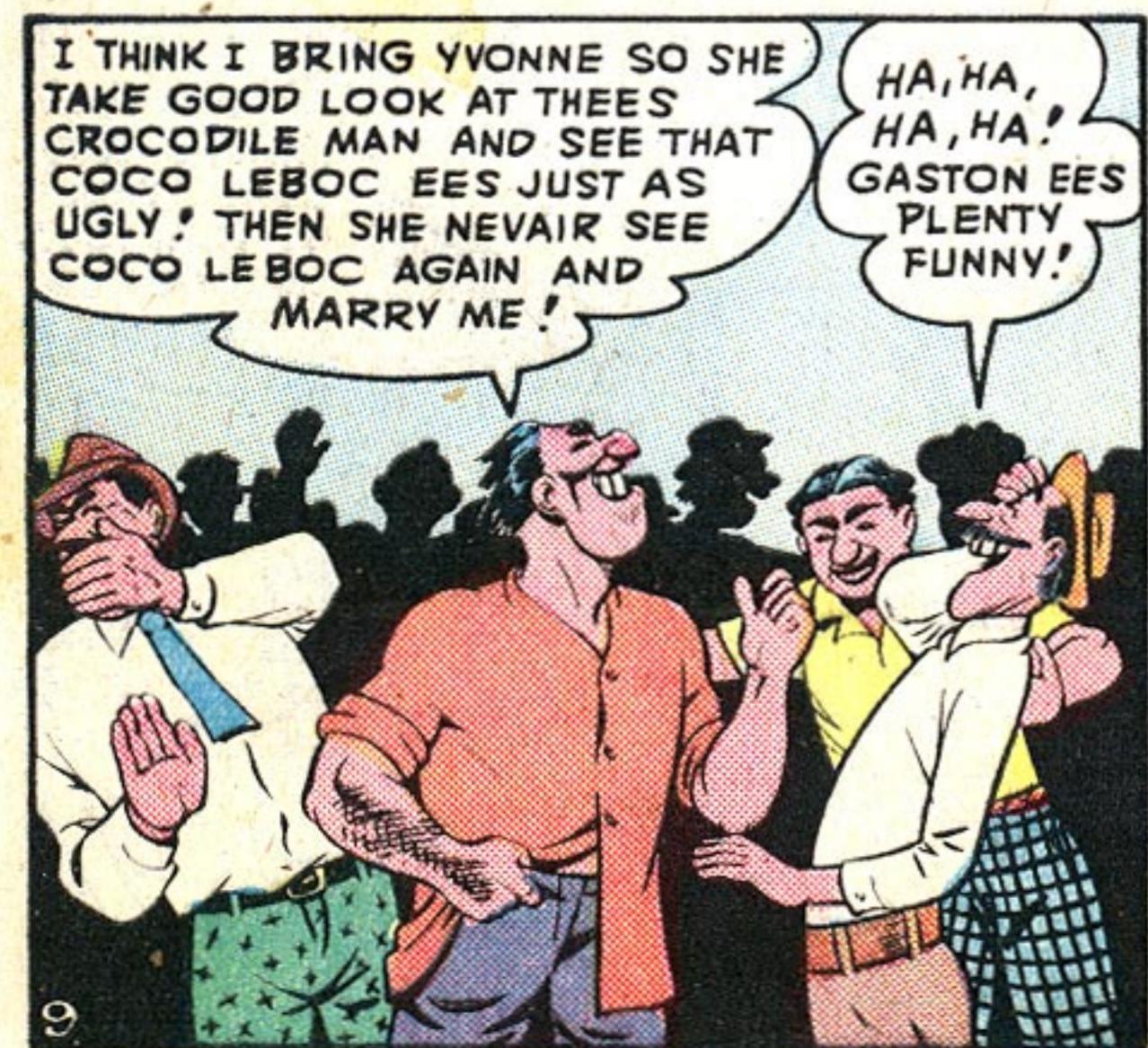
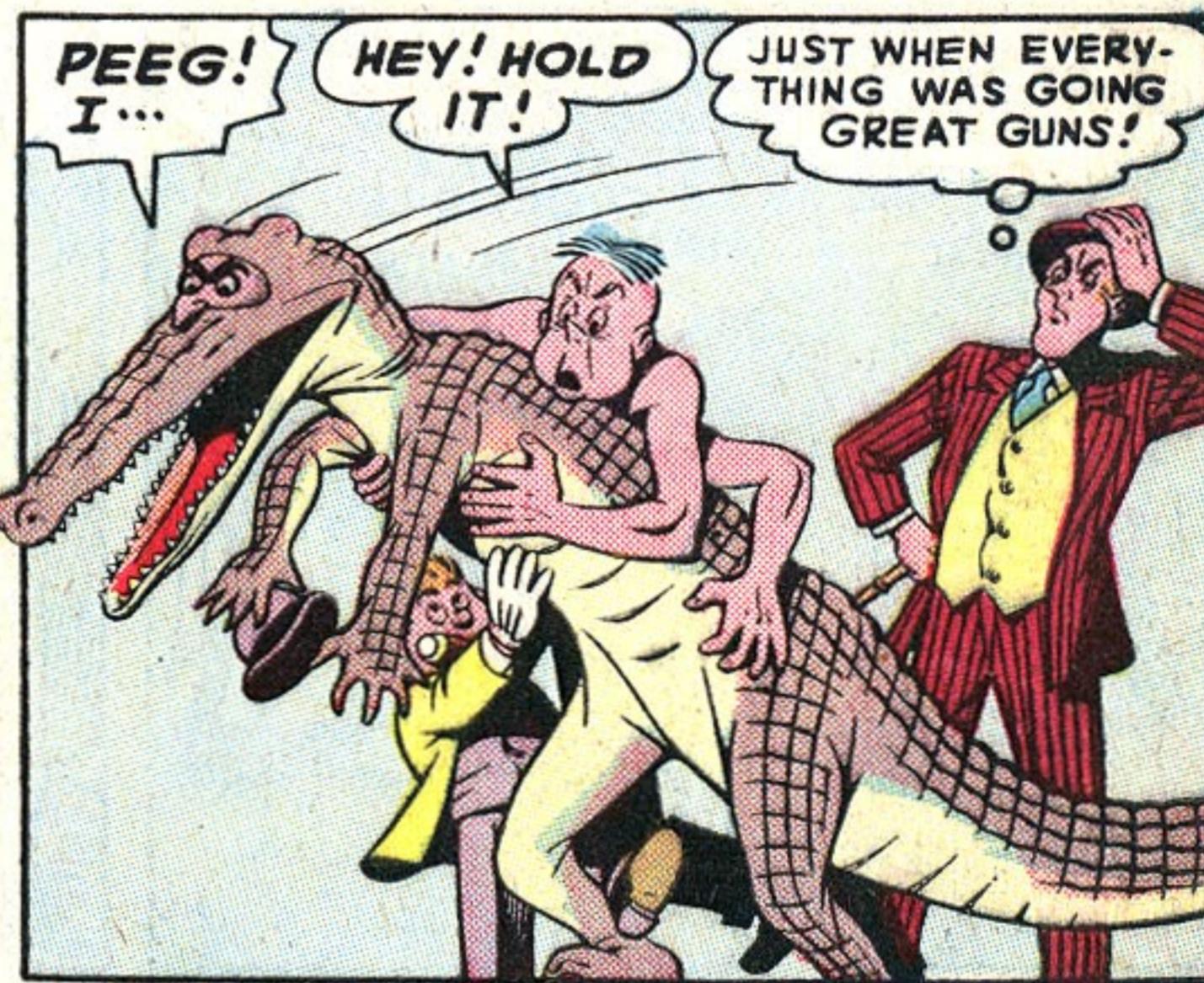
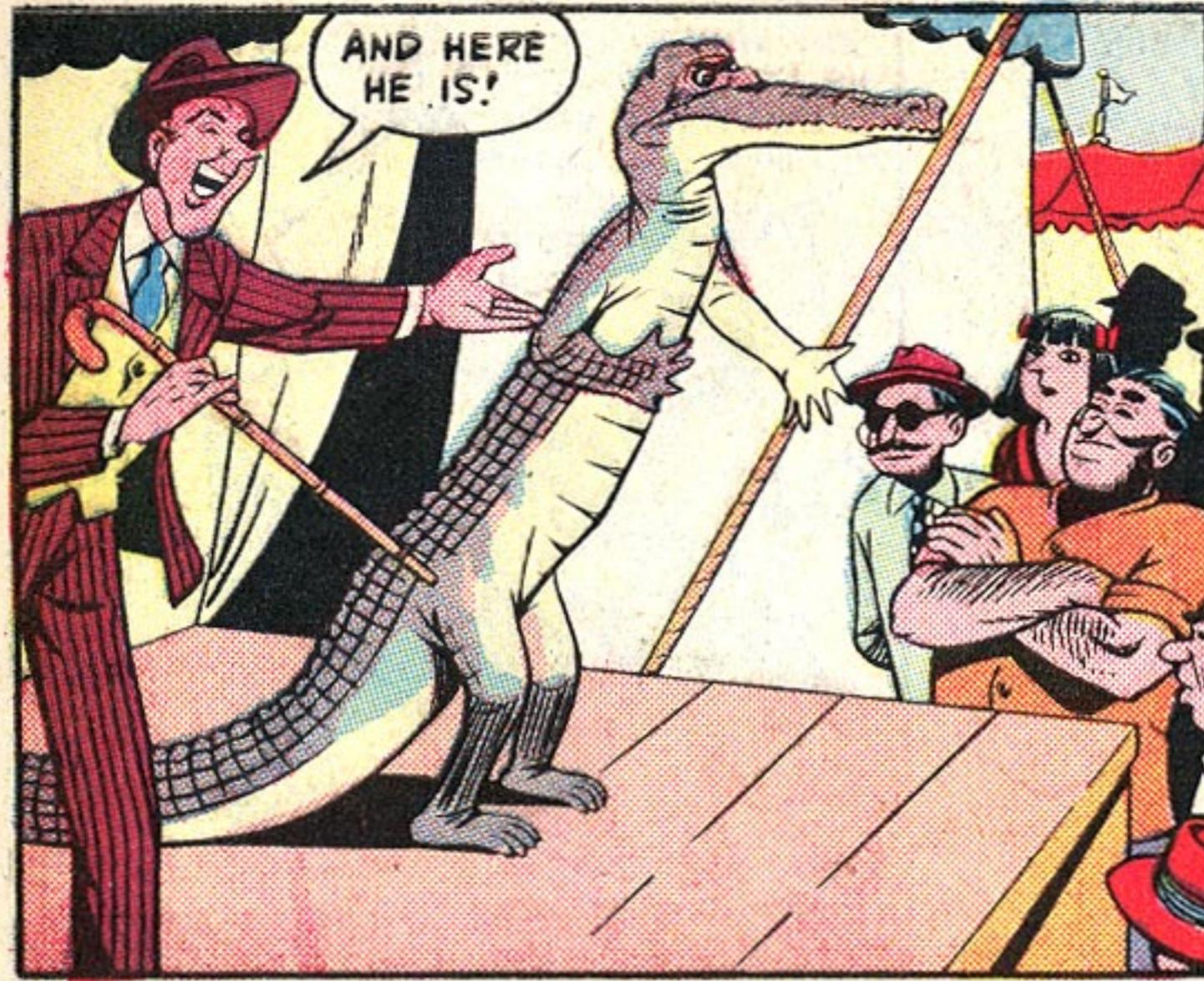
Next day...

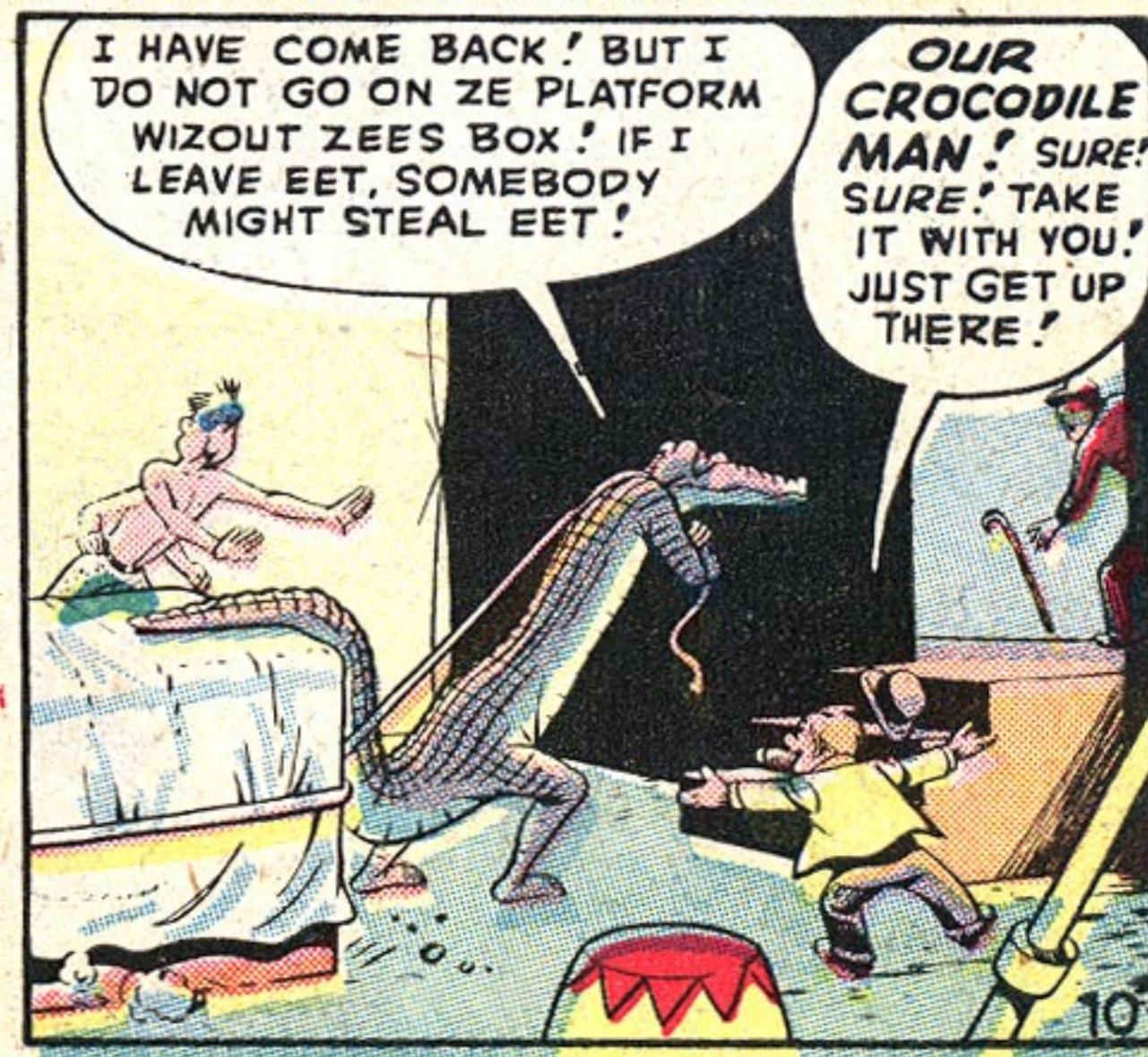
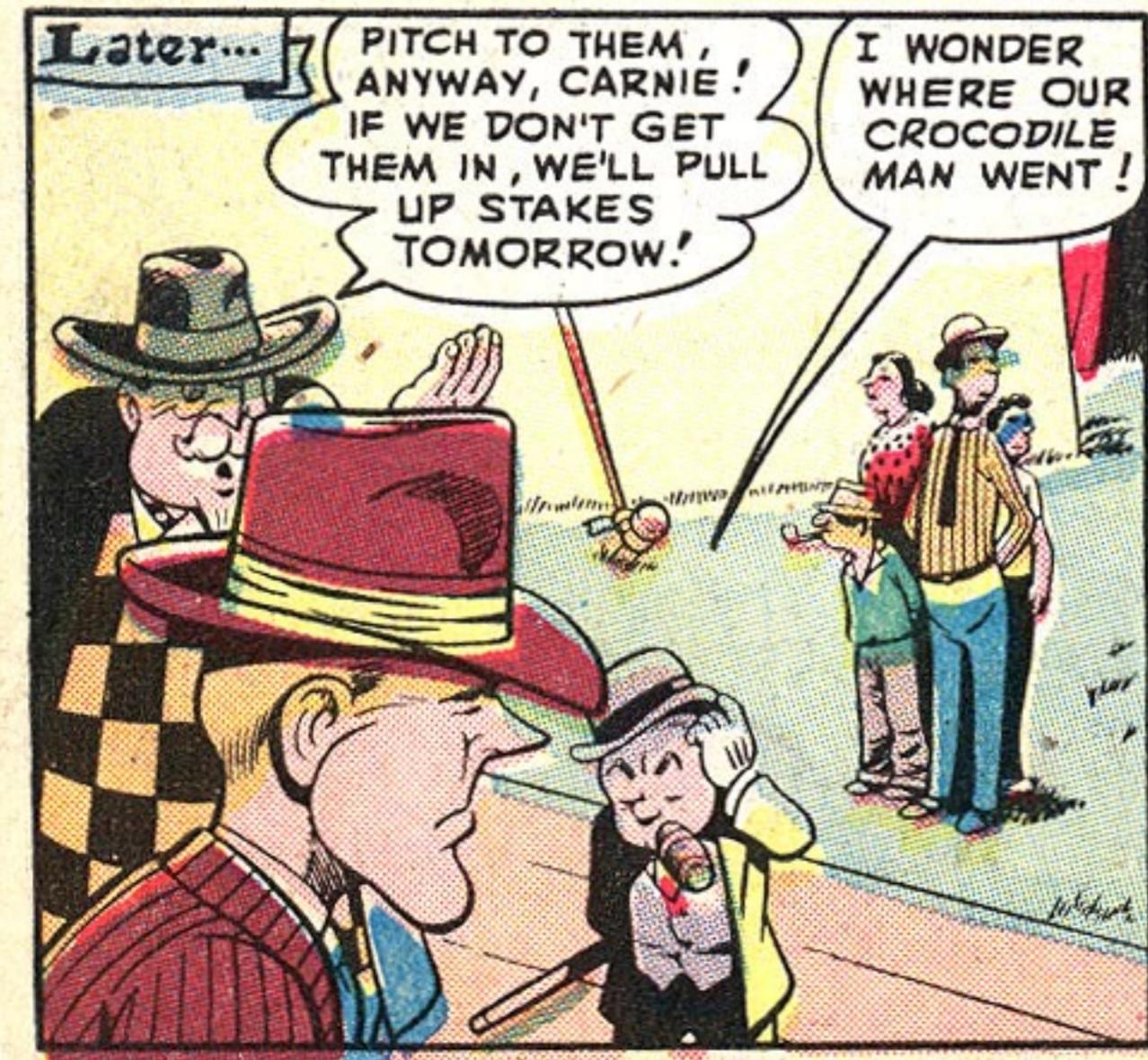
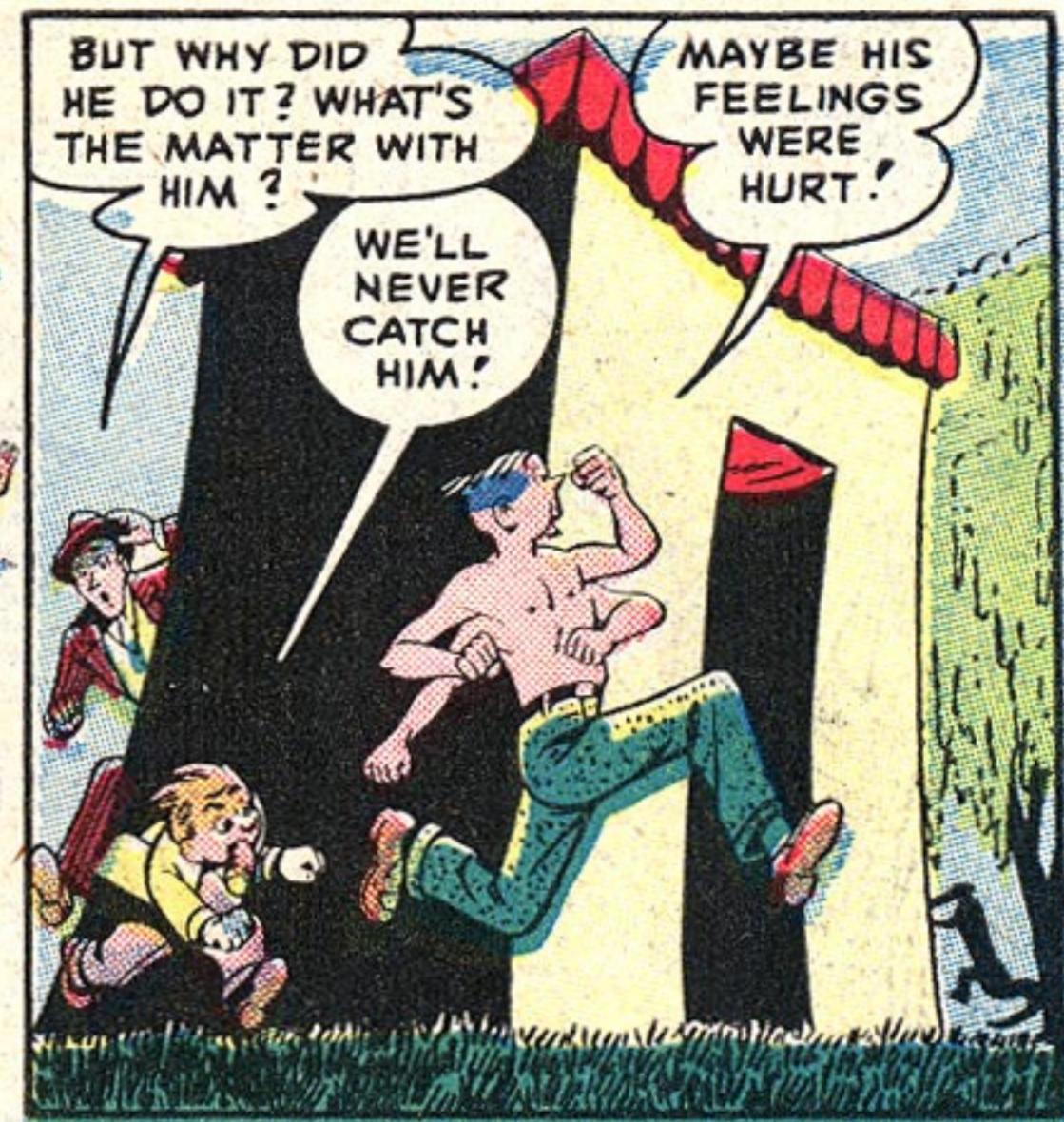
WHEN THEY LIKE SOMETHING, THEY SPREAD THE WORD

HOT DIGGETY!

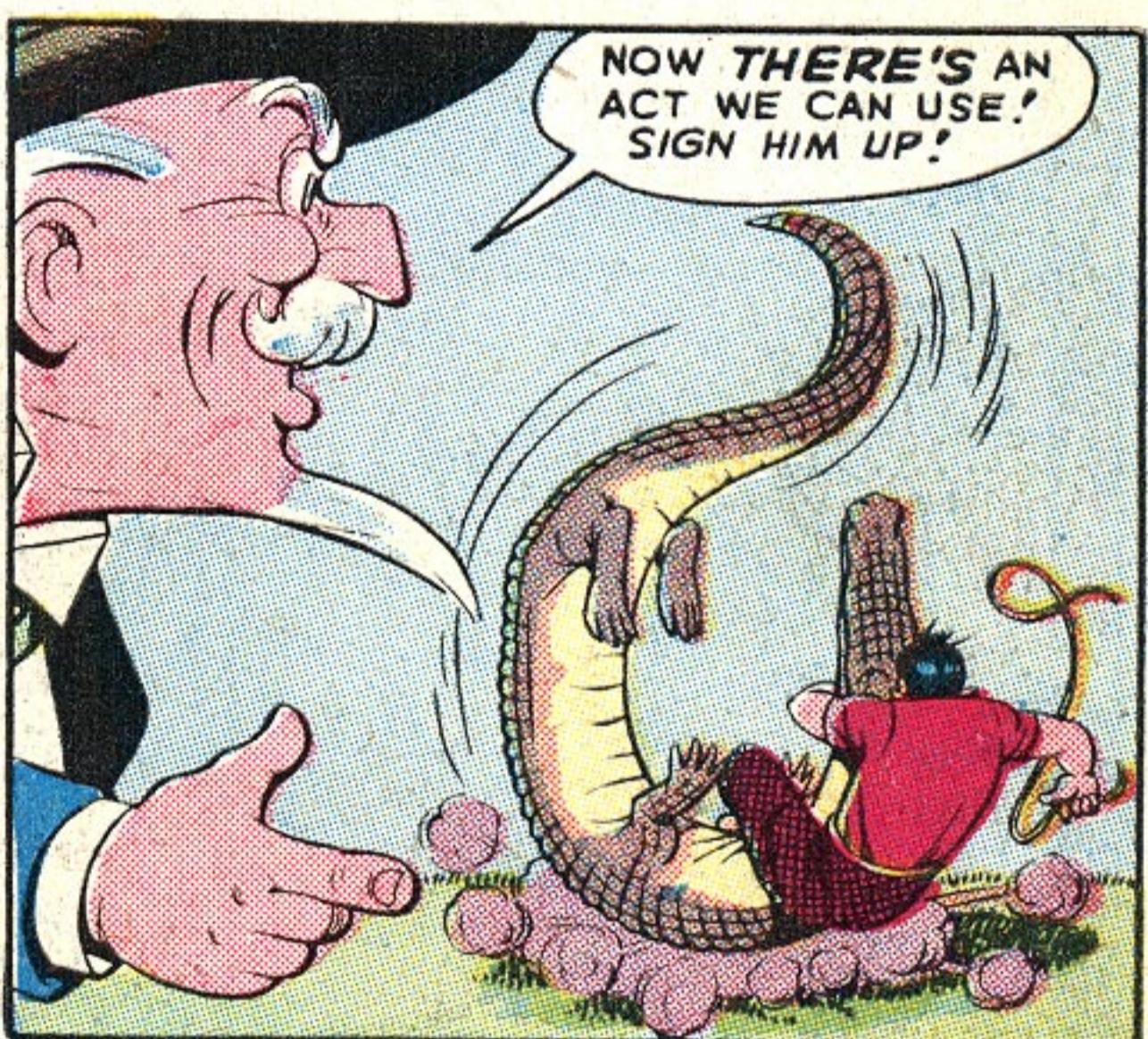
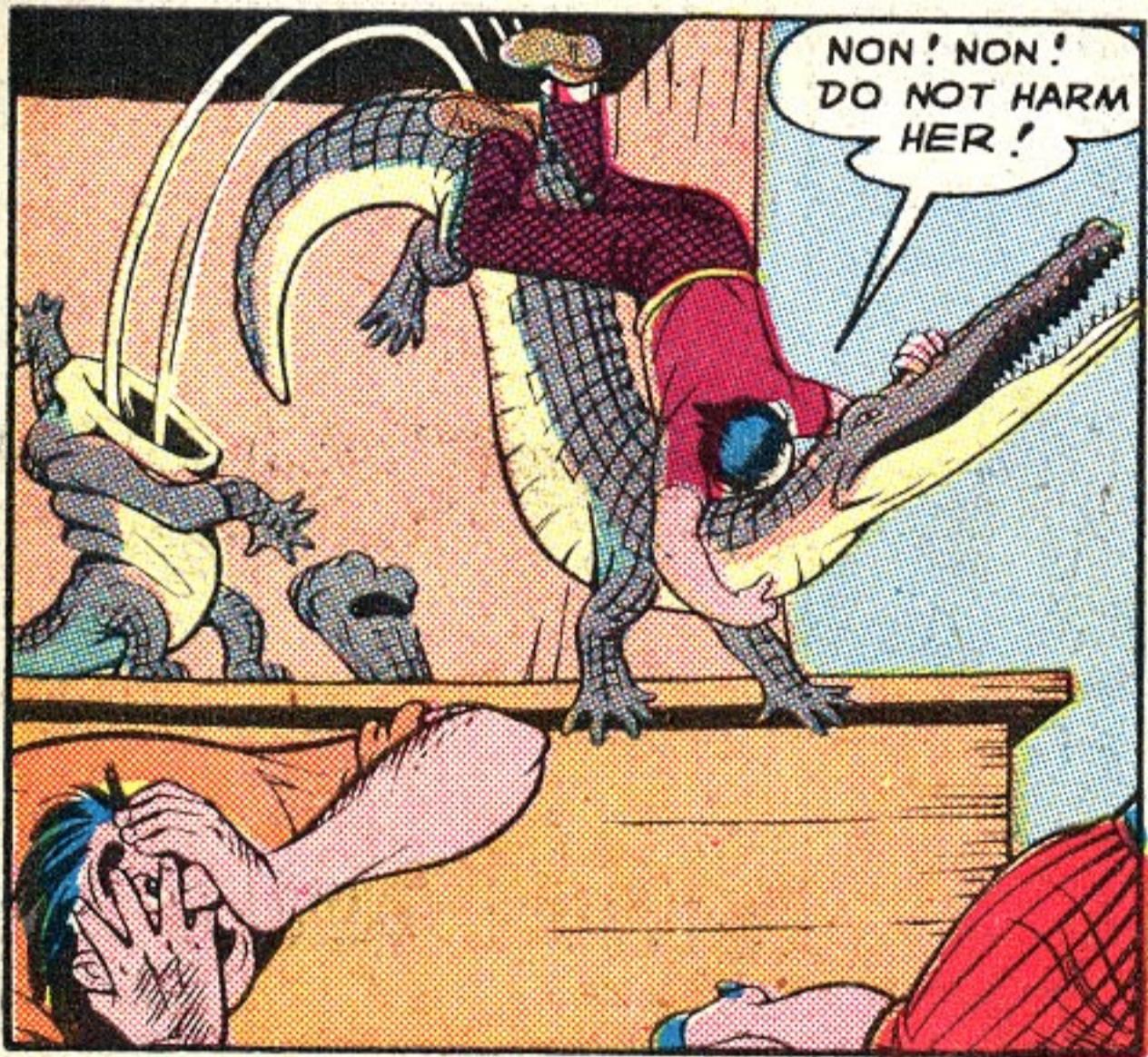
AROUND JUST LIKE ANY OTHER CIRCUS-GOERS! LOOK AT THE MOB!

WE KNOW YOU'VE ALL COME TO SEE THAT TREMENDOUS, SUPER-ATTRACTION... THE CROCODILE MAN!





NATIONAL COMICS

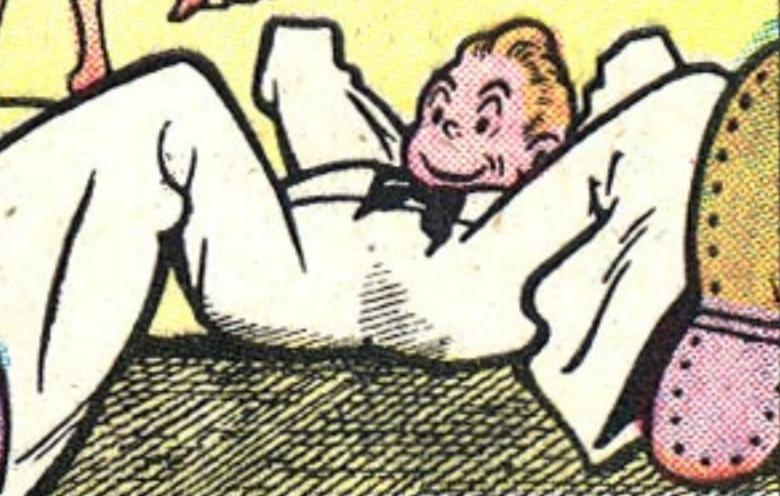
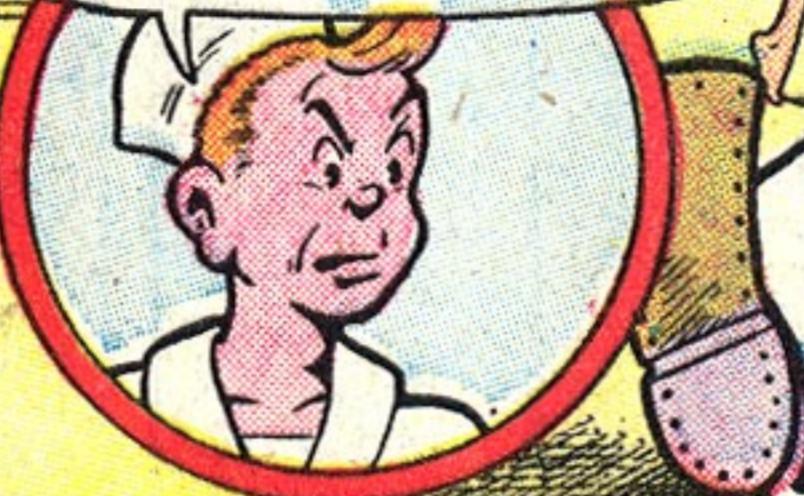


YES, SIR.... BEAUTIFUL BABES AND BALMY BREEZES -- THOSE ARE THE THING I'M FONDEST OF IN THIS WORLD! NOT BAD--THE NAVY!

Salt'ful WATERS

--BUT, HERE, I'M HIP-HIGH IN TROPICAL TOMATOES WHO COULD WIN PIN-UP PRIZES IN ANY LEAGUE!

BACK HOME, WITH ALL THEM COLD SNAPS, I'D BE JUST A CHILLY NOBODY THAT CLASSY CHICKS WOULDN'T CHUCK A FISH TO...



A COZY THOUGHT WHILE I BLISSFULLY BAKE HERE, KNOWIN' THERE AIN'T A SINGLE SHIVER WITHIN SIX HUNDRED MILES!

OH, SALTY!

BO'SUN WANTS YOU TO DO SOME CHORES FOR THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER!

OH, BOY! WHERE IS THE LUSCIOUS CREATURE?

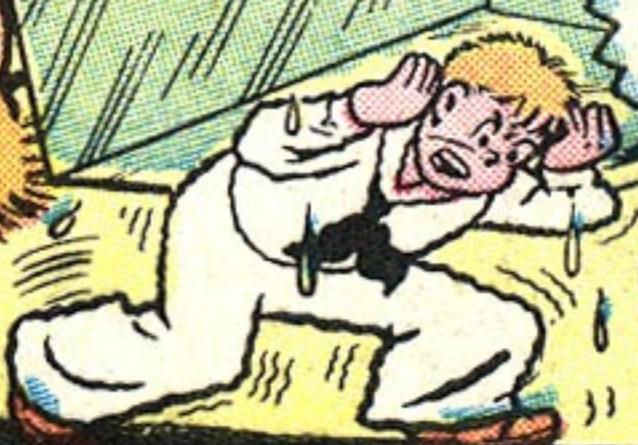
ME HER!



YIPE! AND WHAT ARE THE CHORES GOR'JIS?

TAKE ICE! ICE GIFT FROM CAPTAIN TO PAPA!

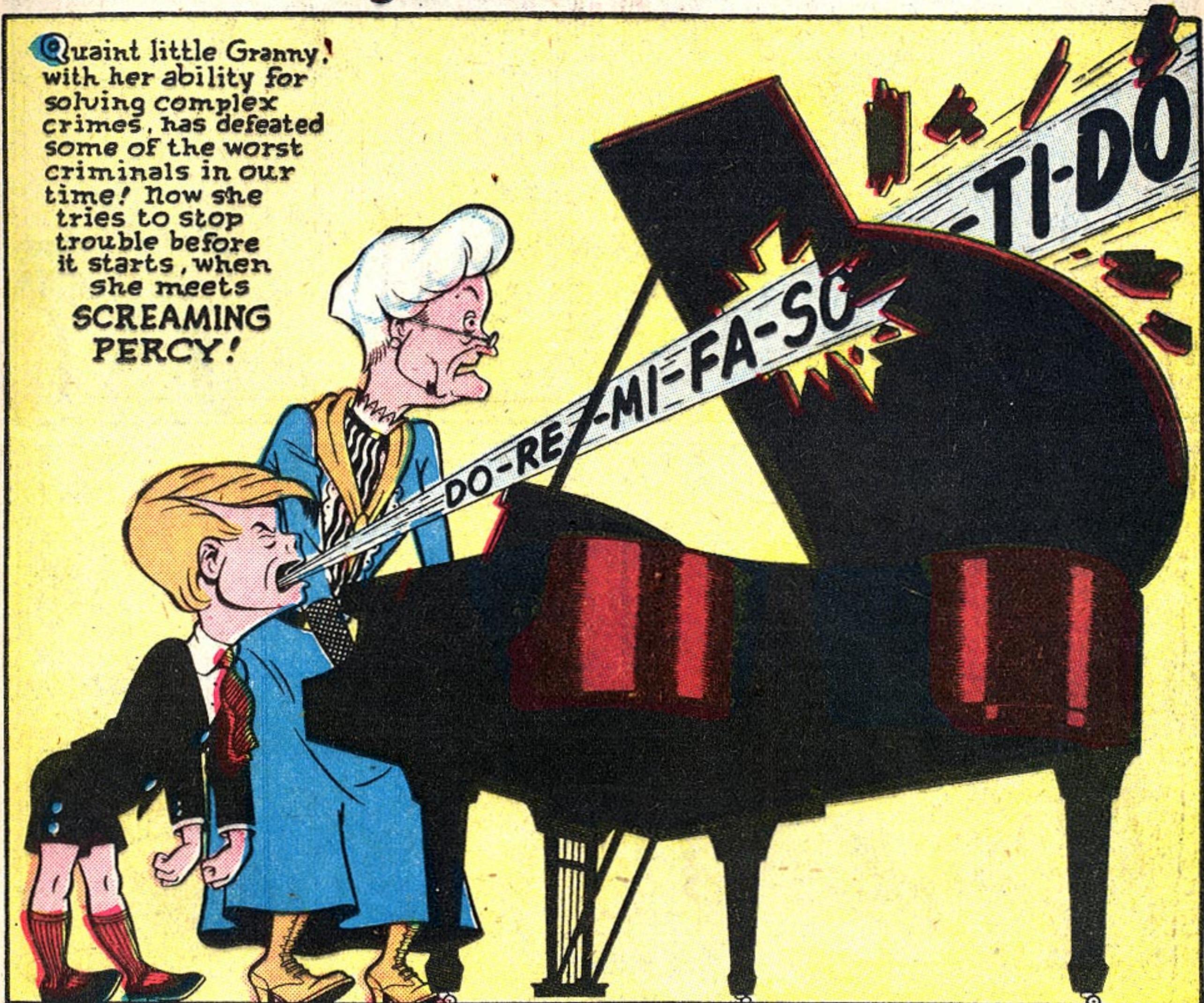
BRRRR! I SPOKE TOO SOON!



Granny Gumshoe

by GILL FOX

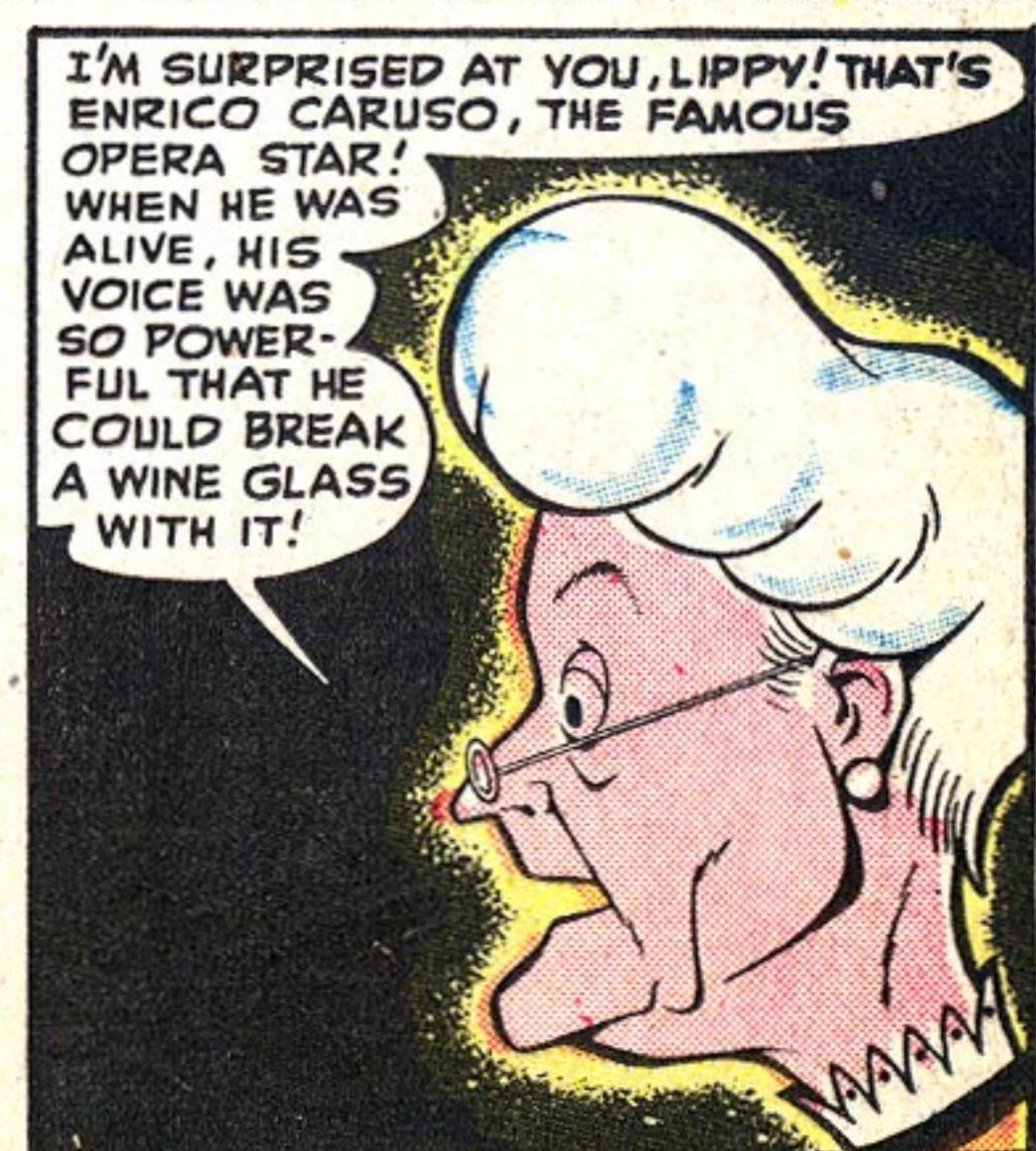
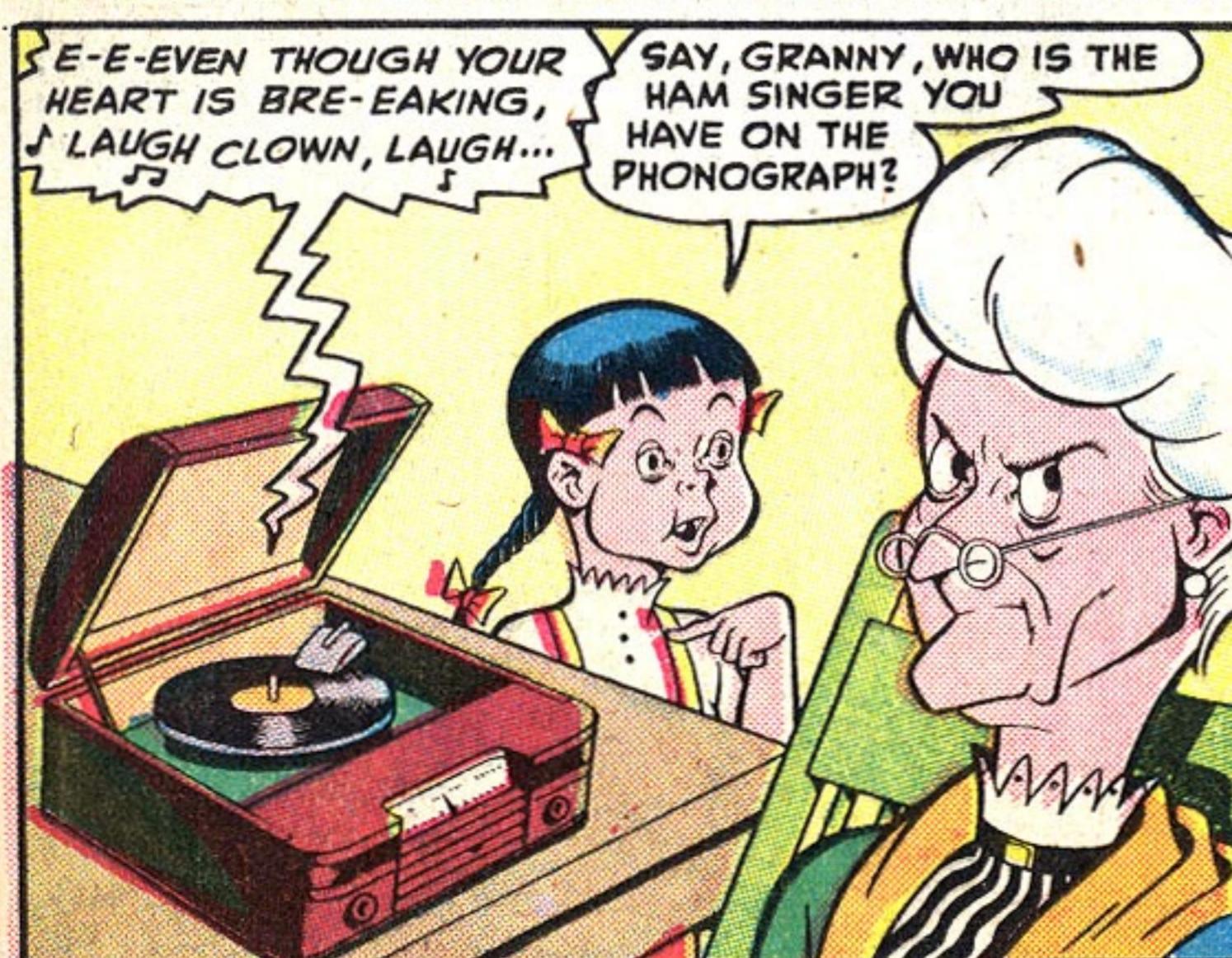
Quaint little Granny, with her ability for solving complex crimes, has defeated some of the worst criminals in our time! Now she tries to stop trouble before it starts, when she meets SCREAMING PERCY!

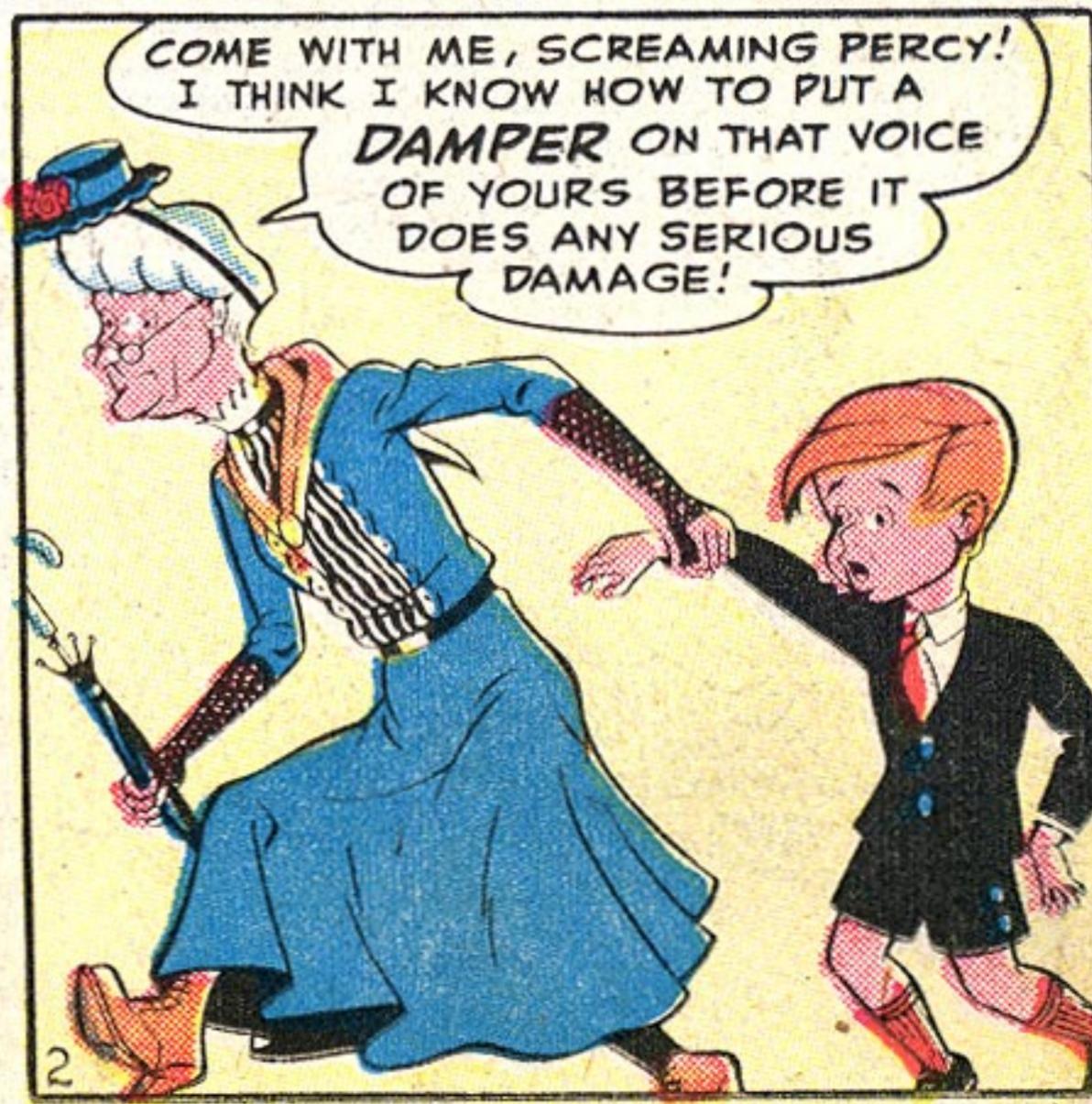
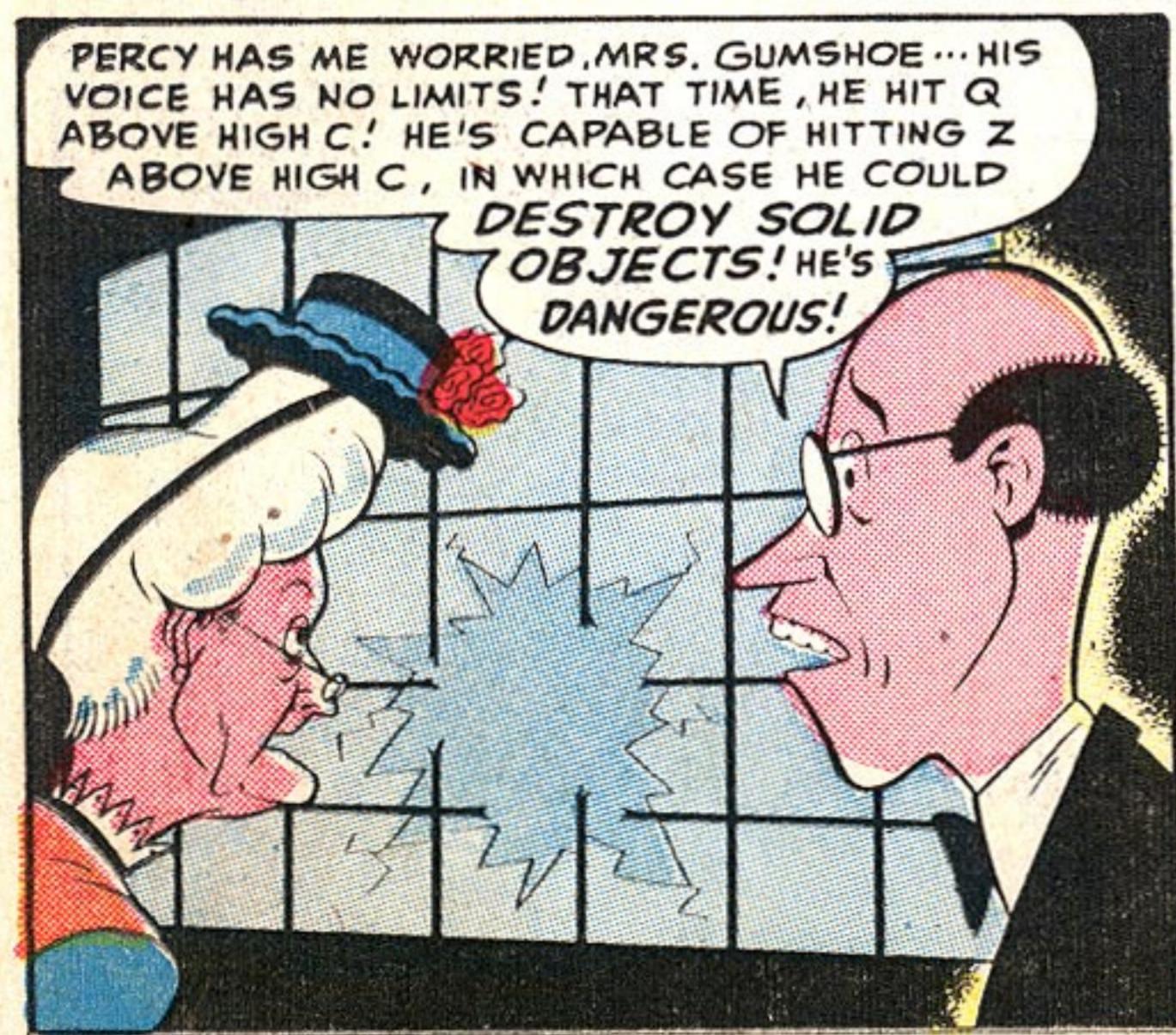
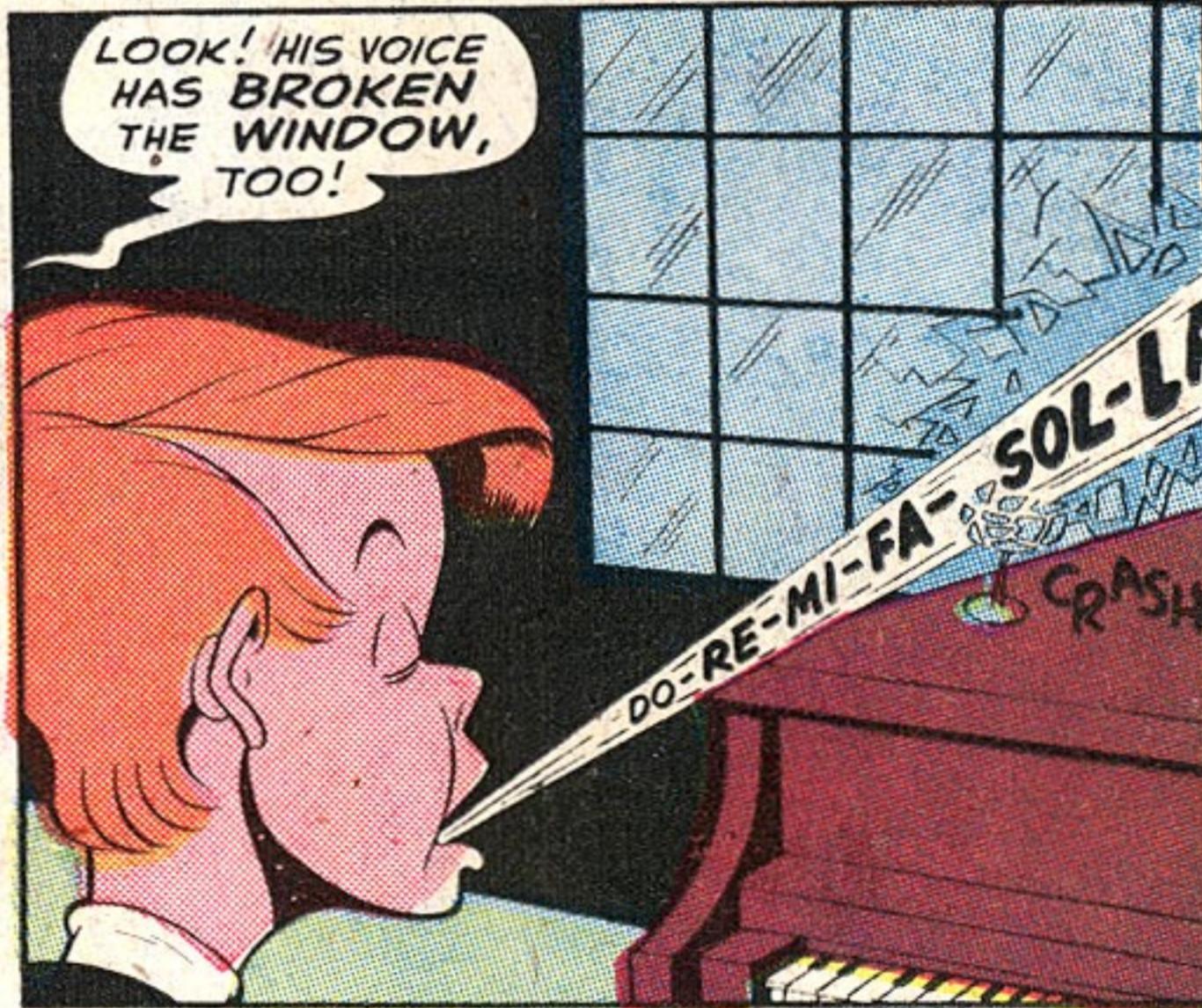
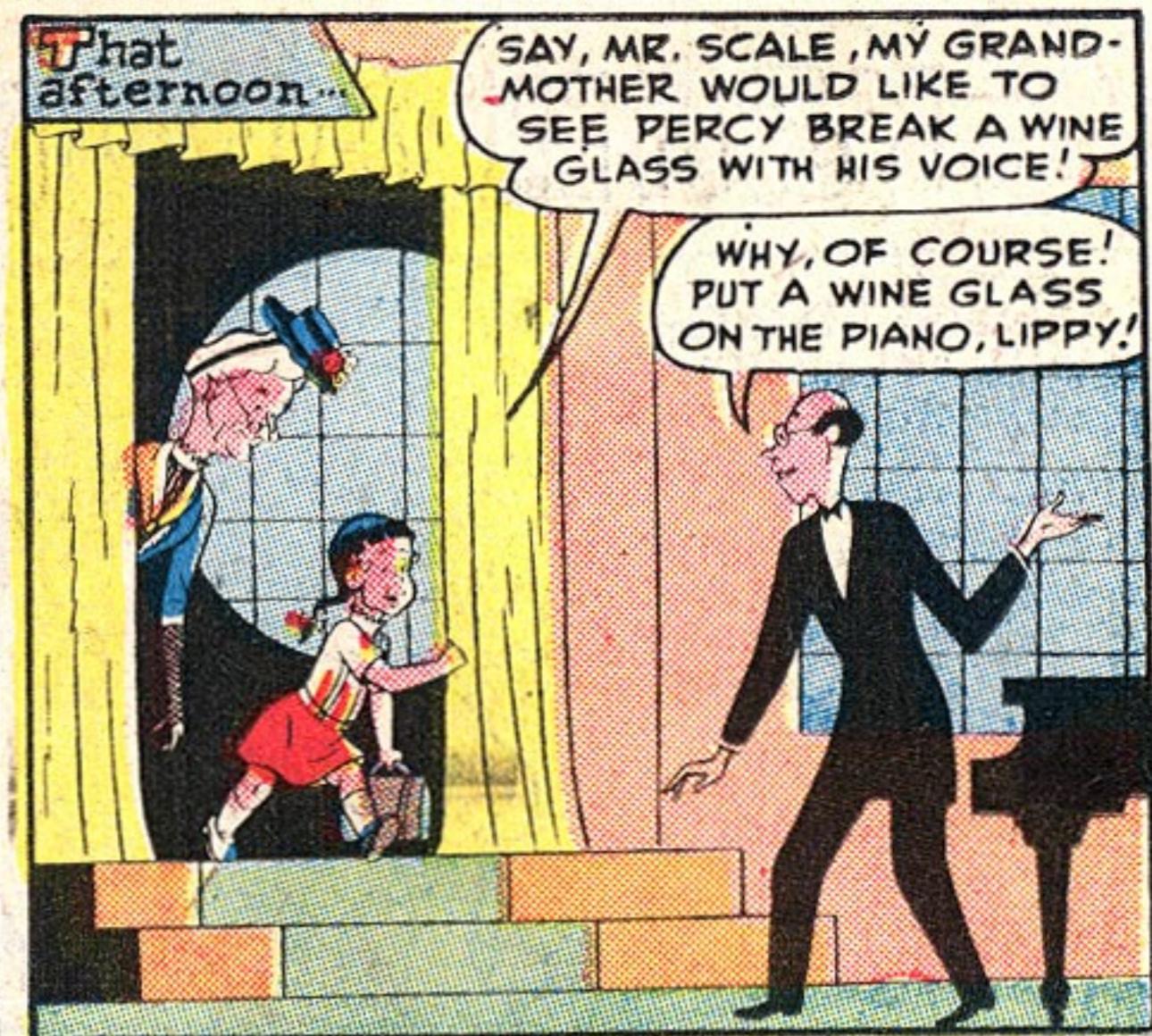
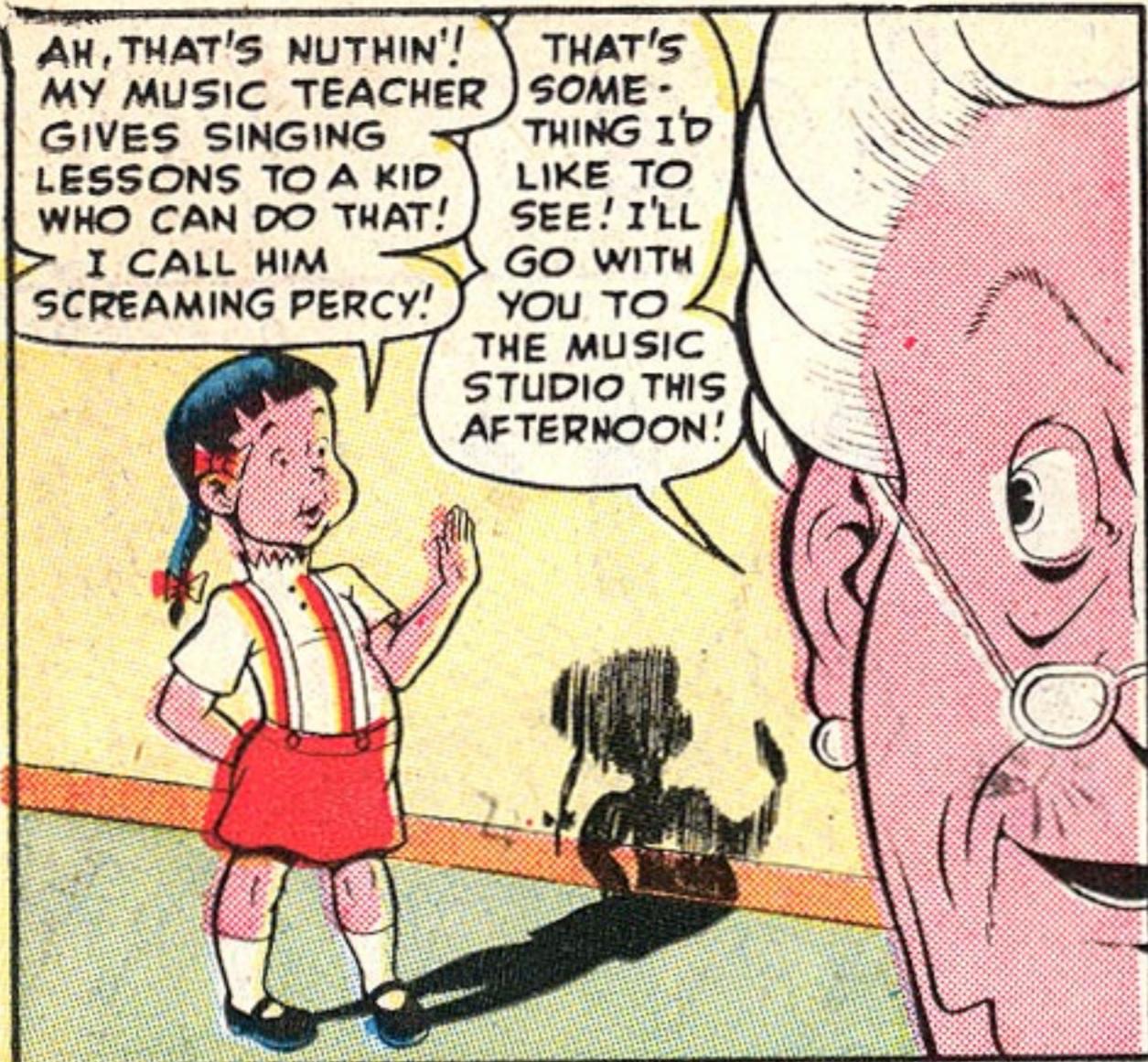


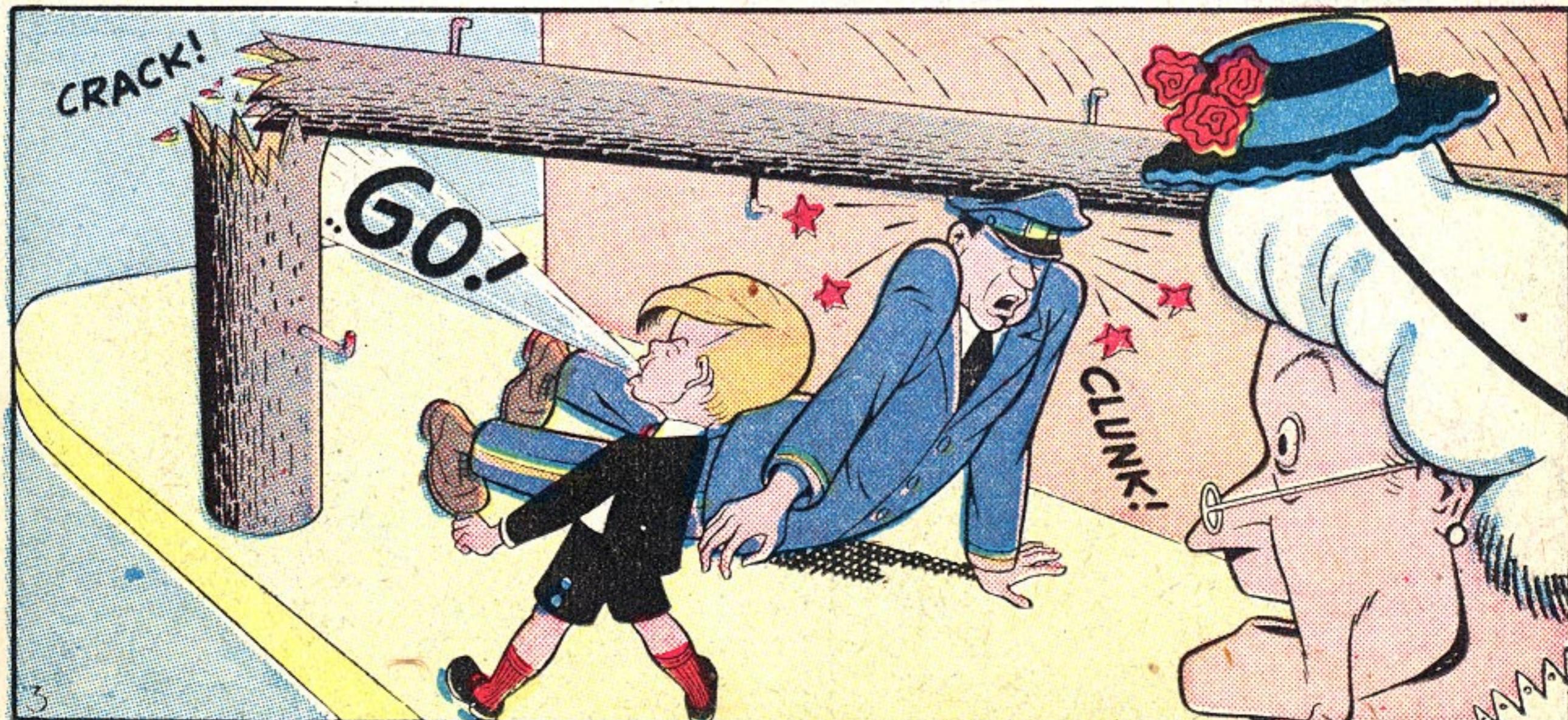
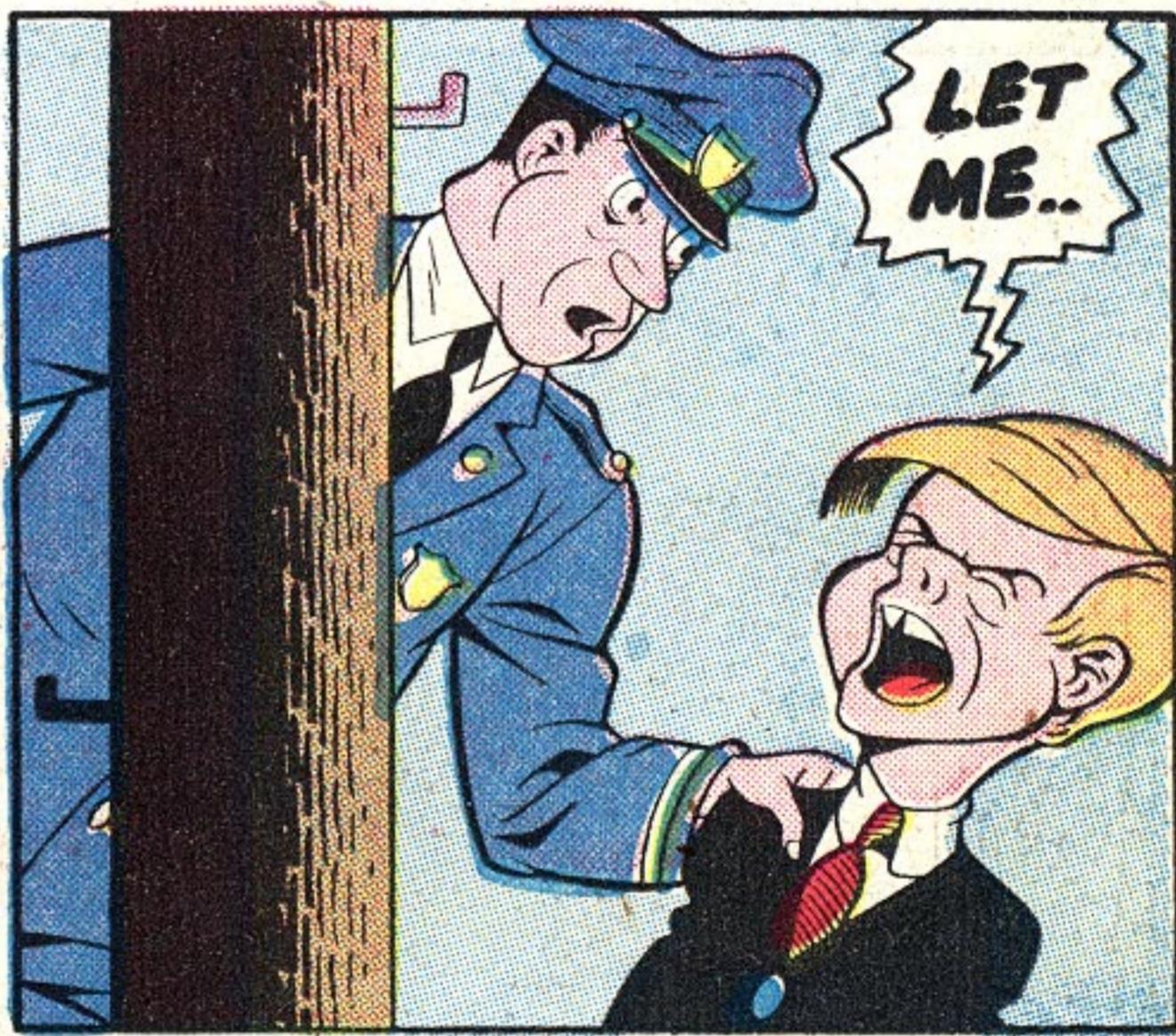
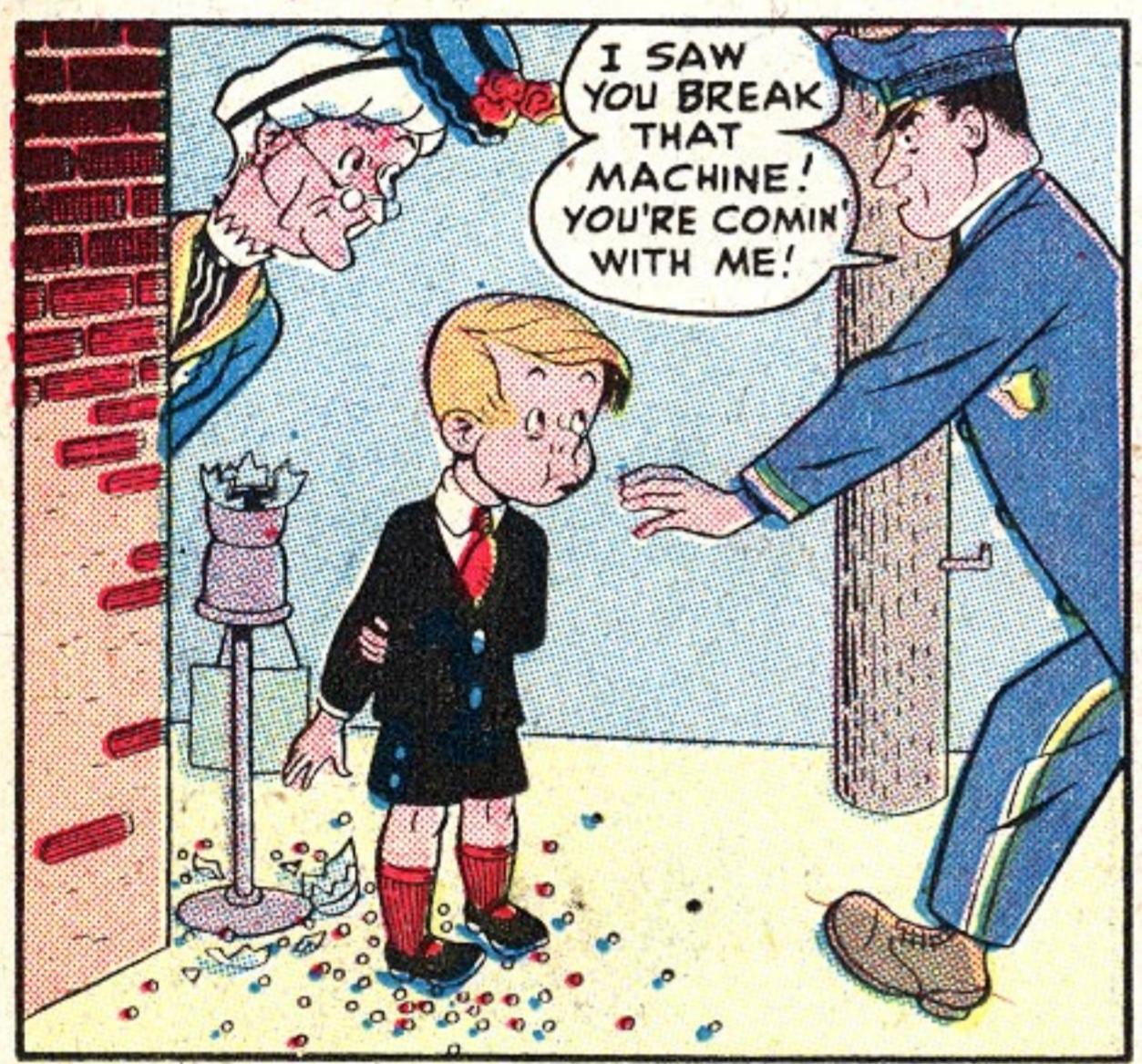
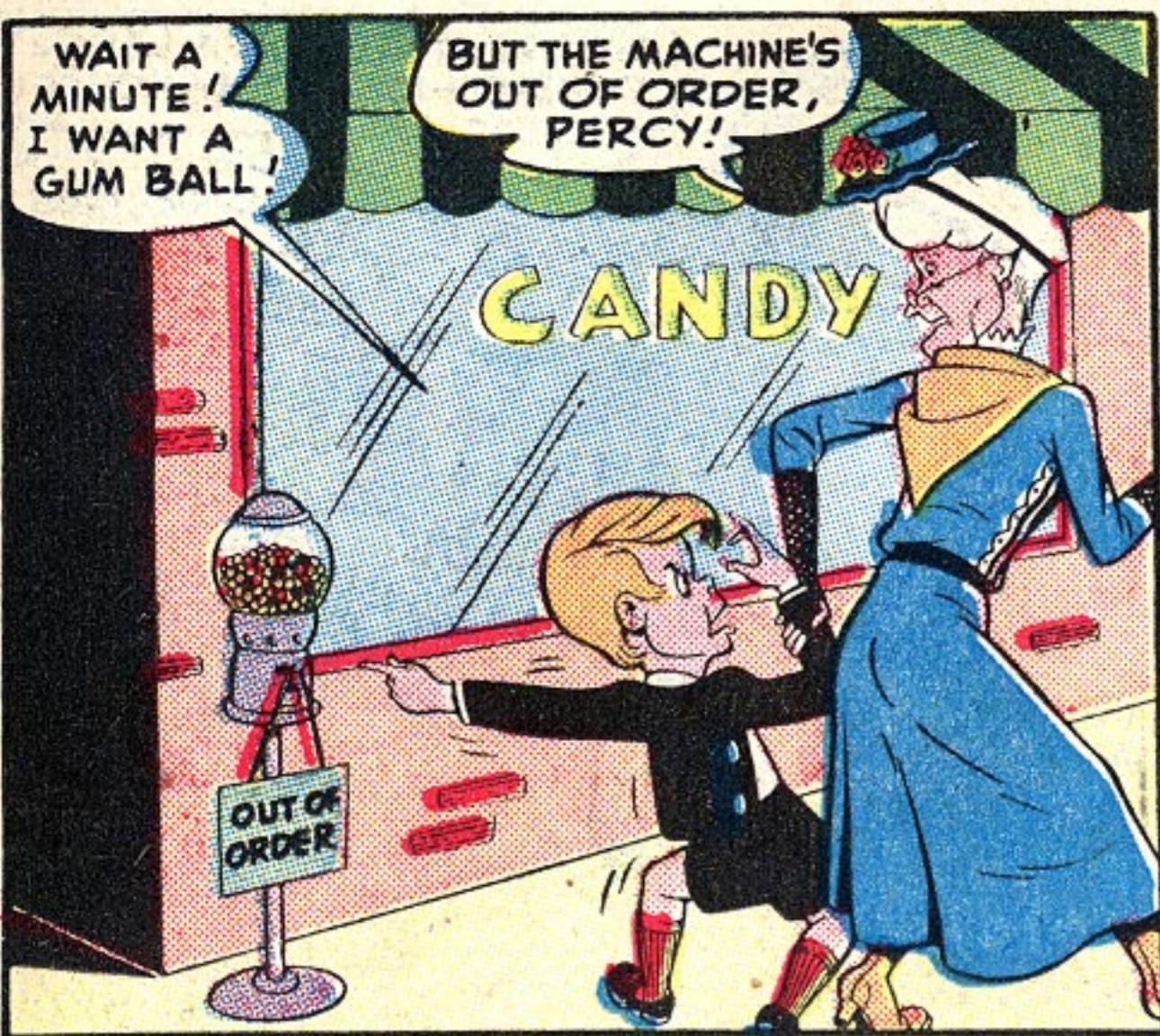
E-E-EVEN THOUGH YOUR
HEART IS BRE-EAKING,
LAUGH CLOWN, LAUGH...

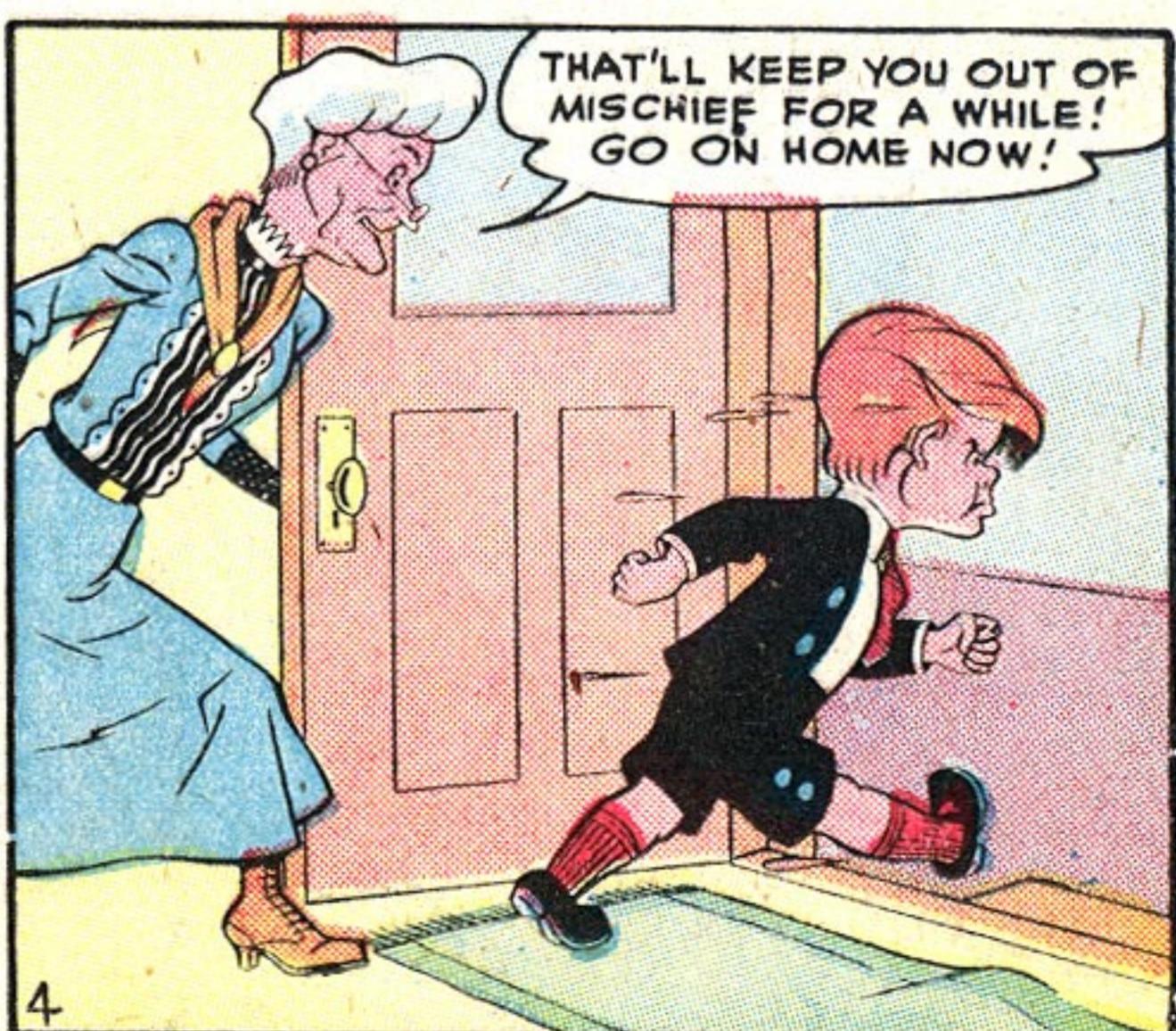
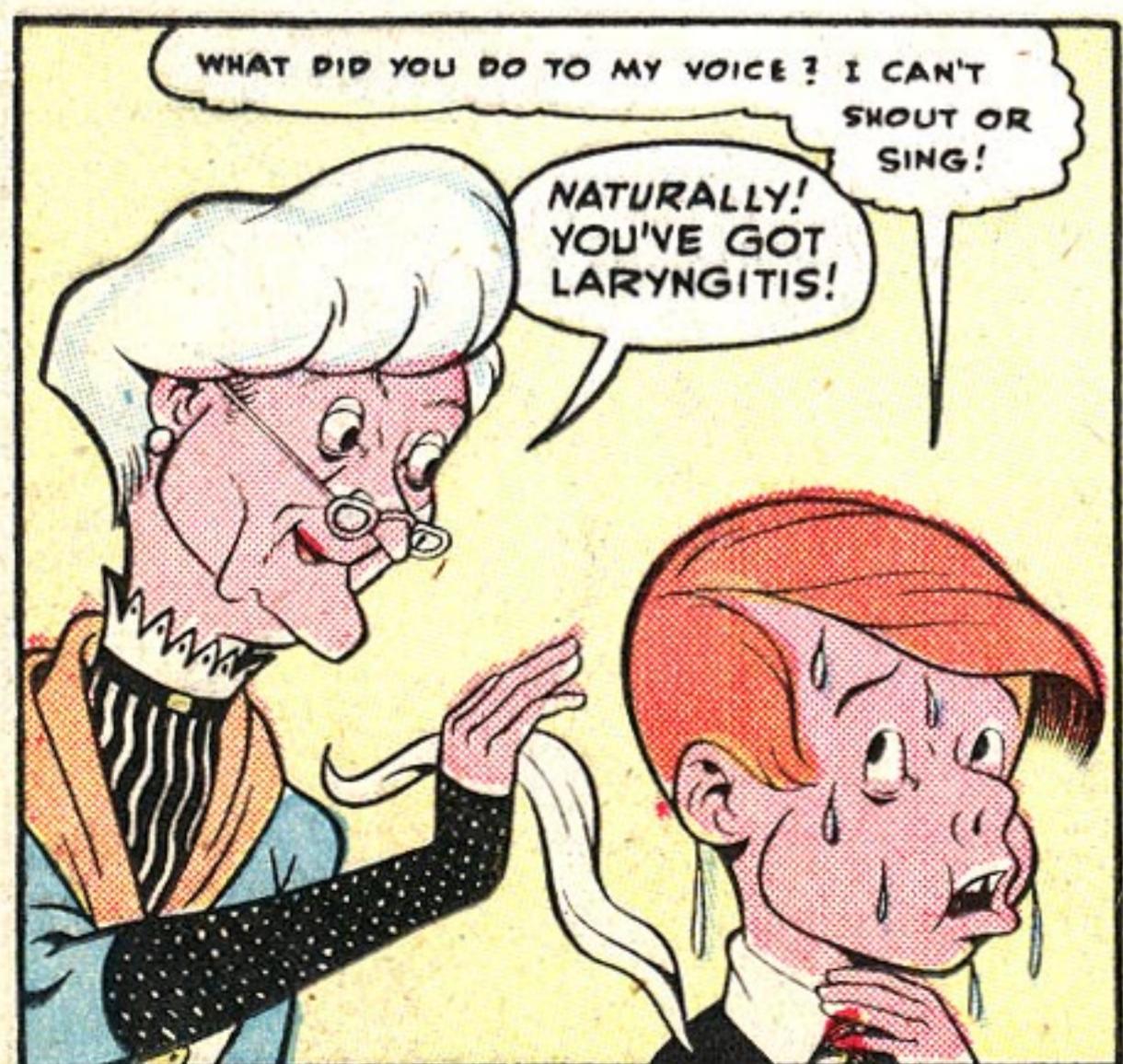
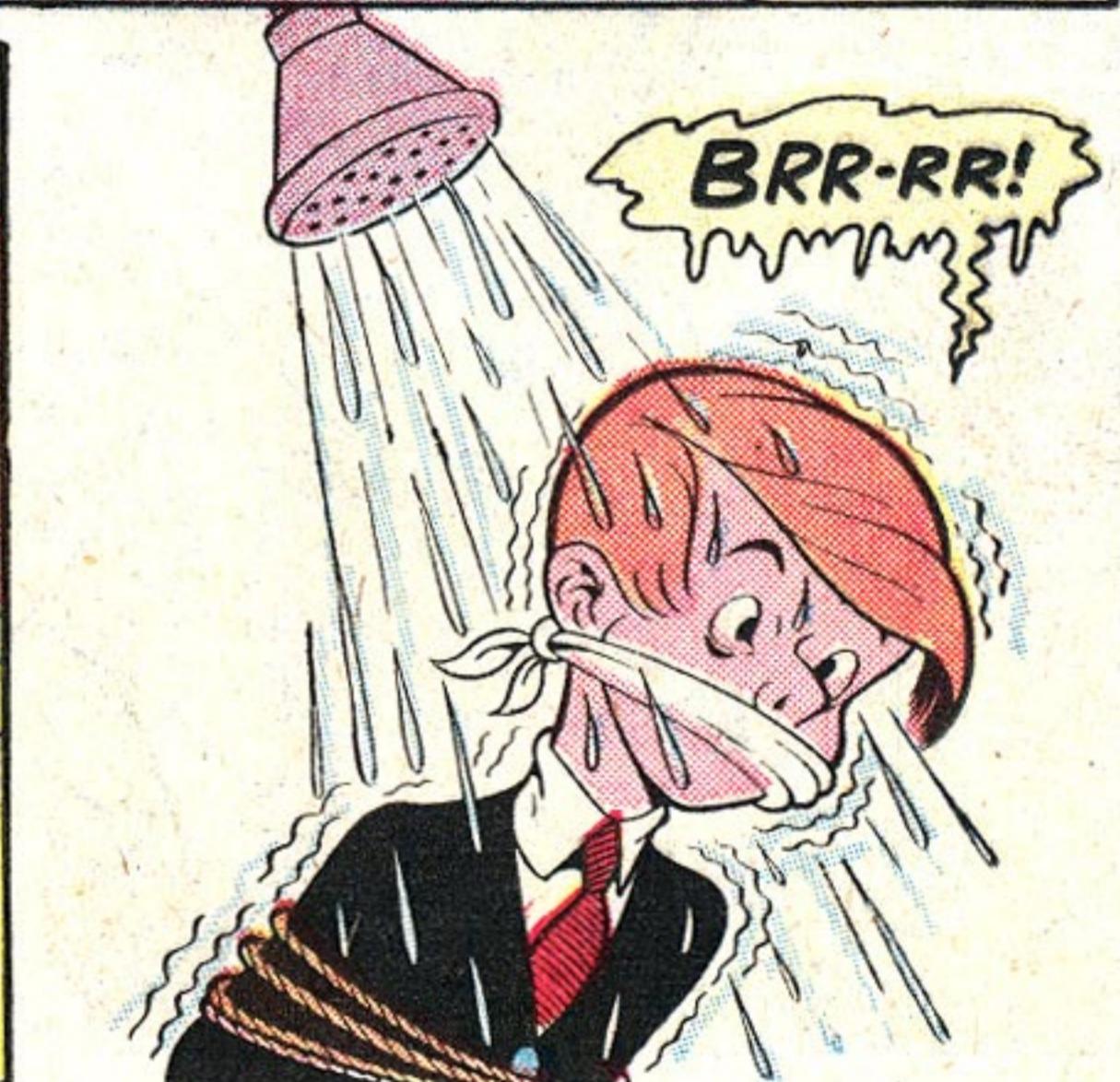
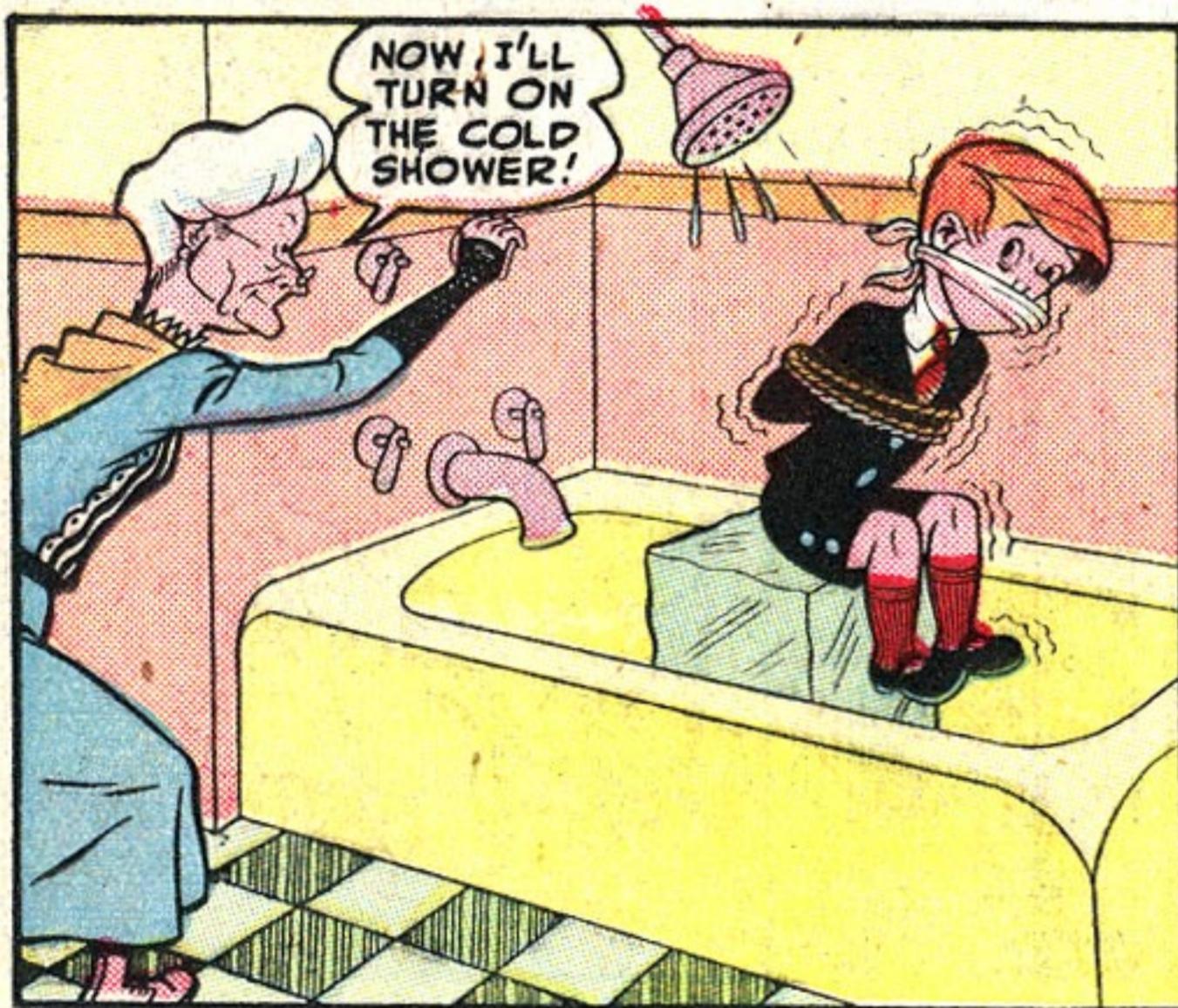
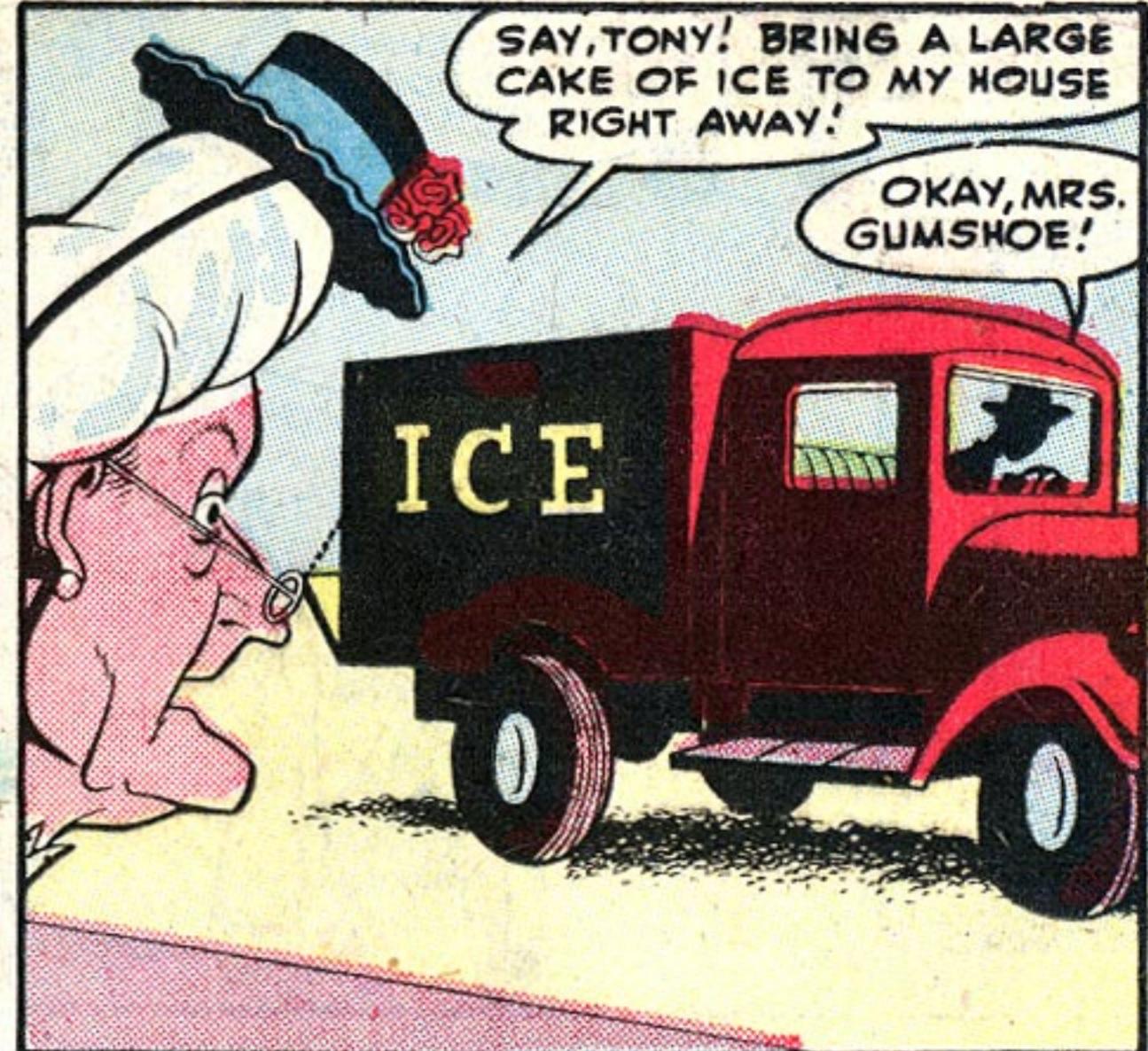
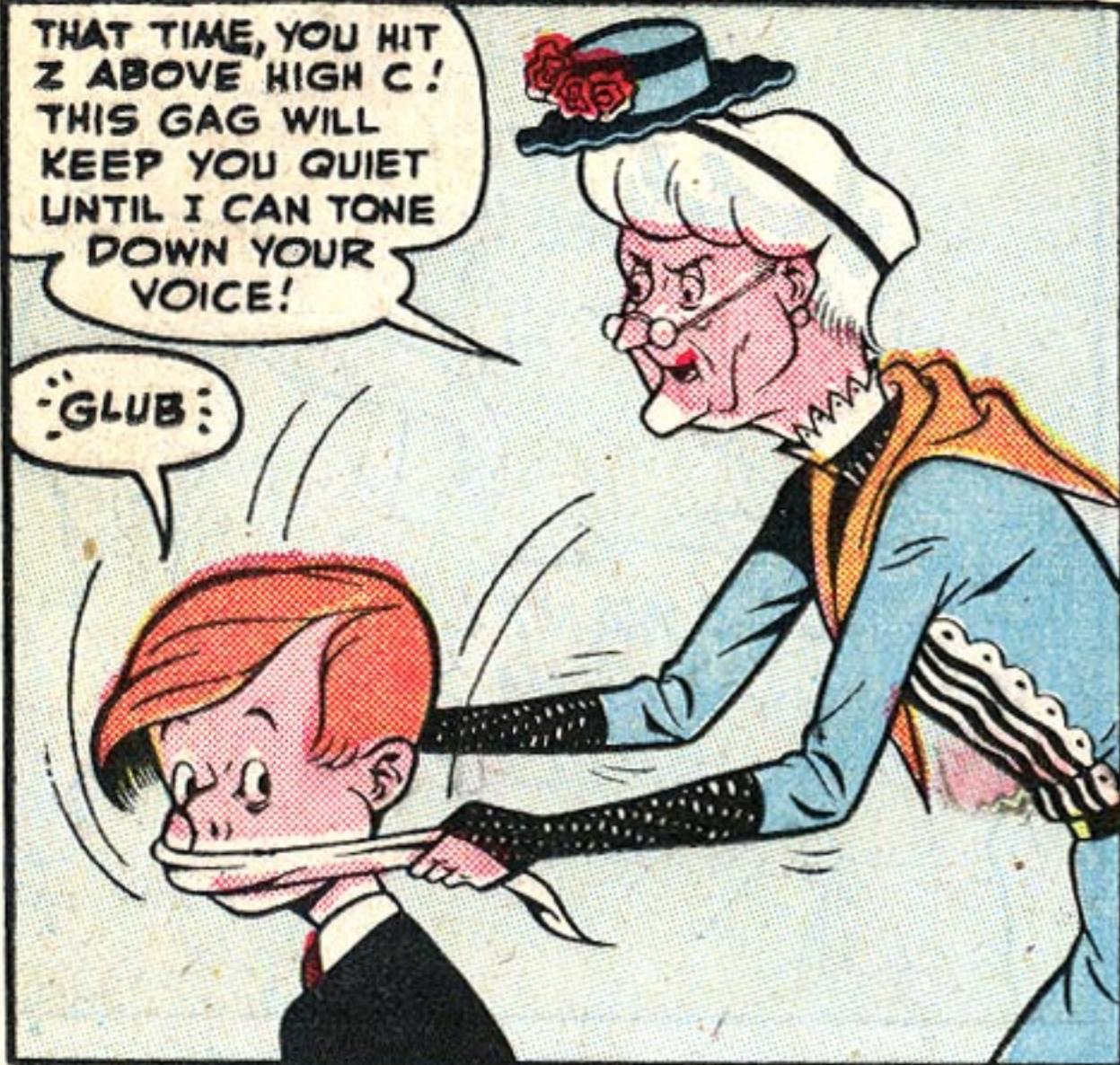
SAY, GRANNY, WHO IS THE
HAM SINGER YOU
HAVE ON THE
PHONOGRAPH?

I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, LIPPY! THAT'S
ENRICO CARUSO, THE FAMOUS
OPERA STAR!
WHEN HE WAS
ALIVE, HIS
VOICE WAS
SO POWER-
FUL THAT HE
COULD BREAK
A WINE GLASS
WITH IT!

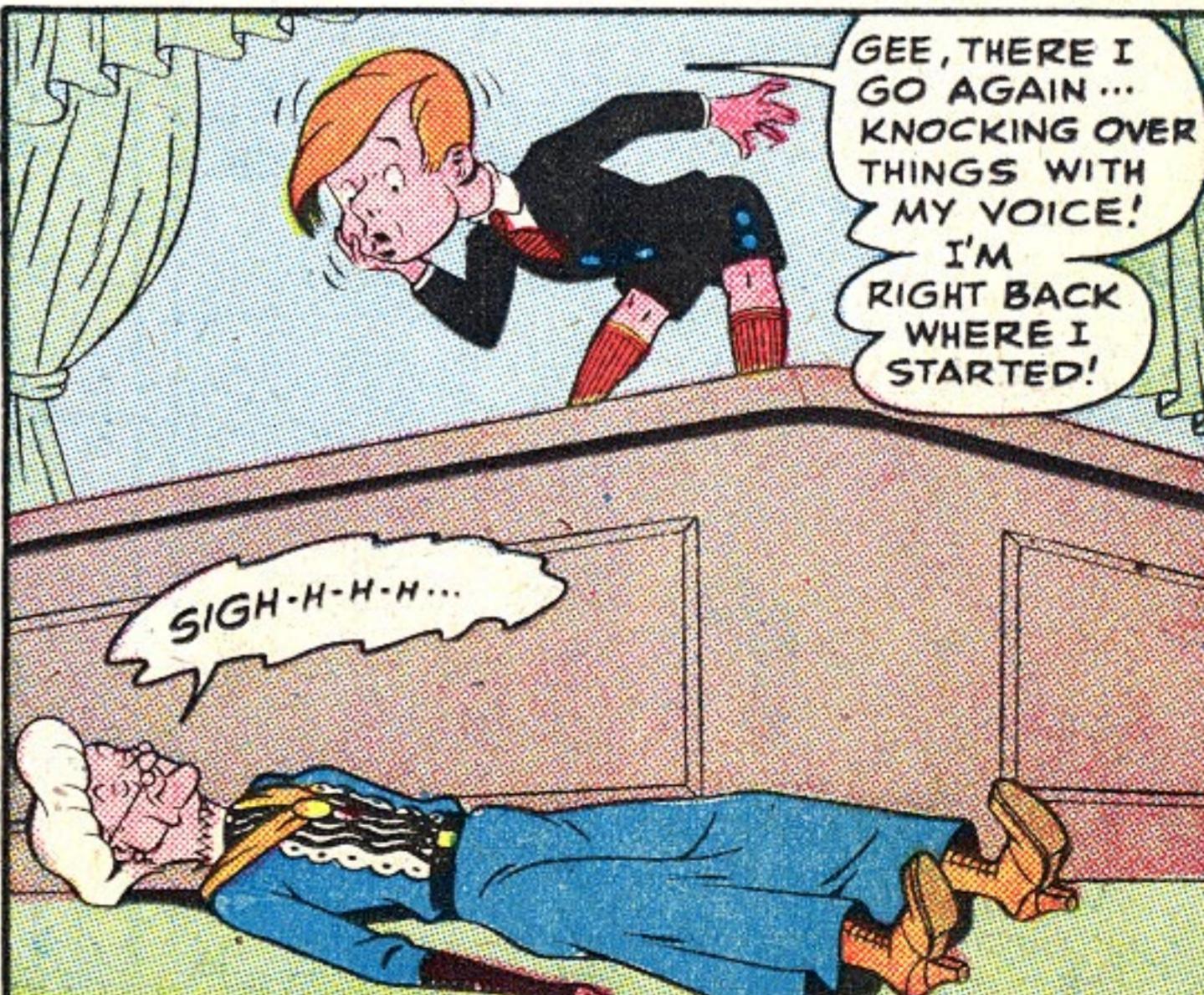
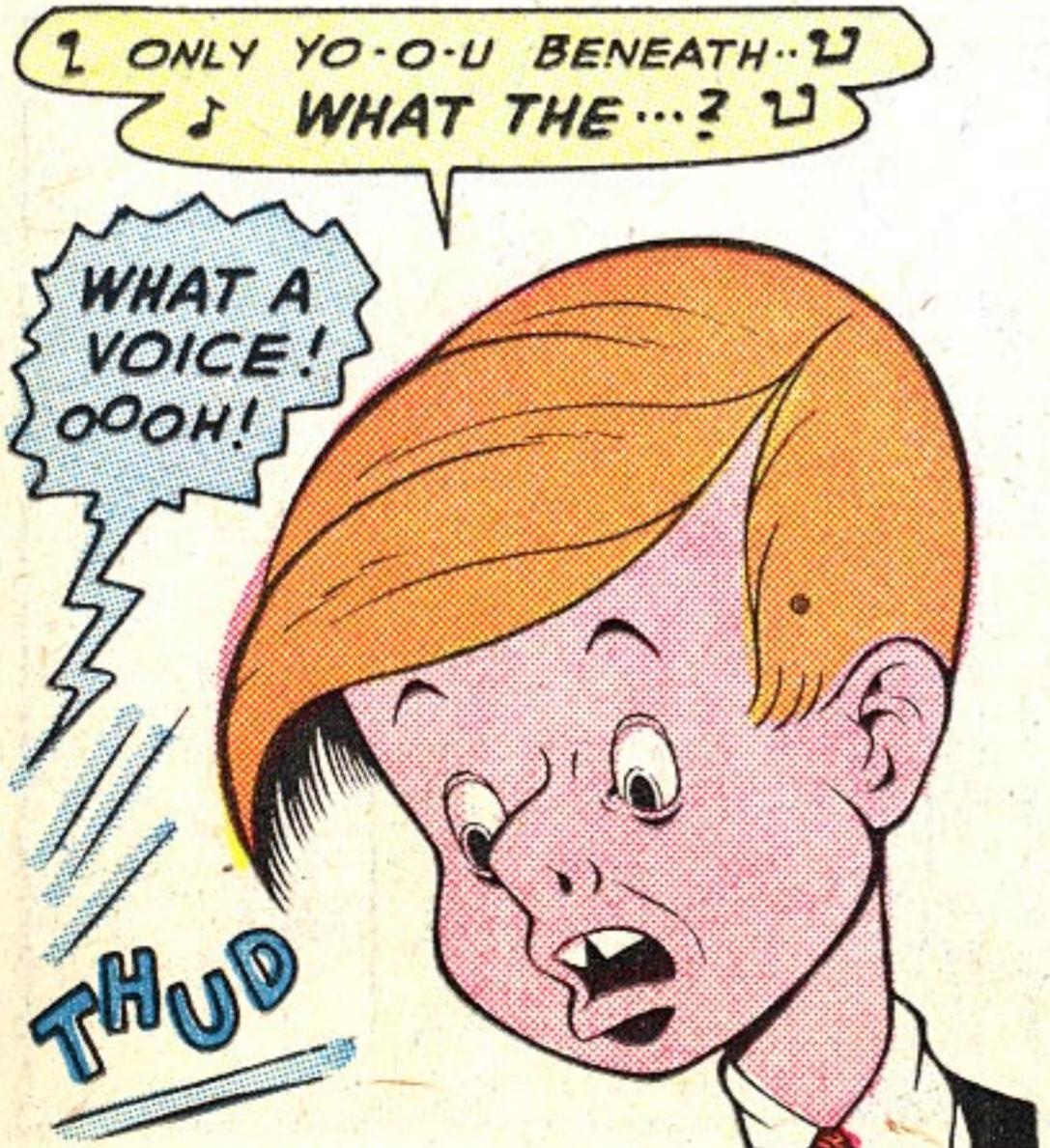
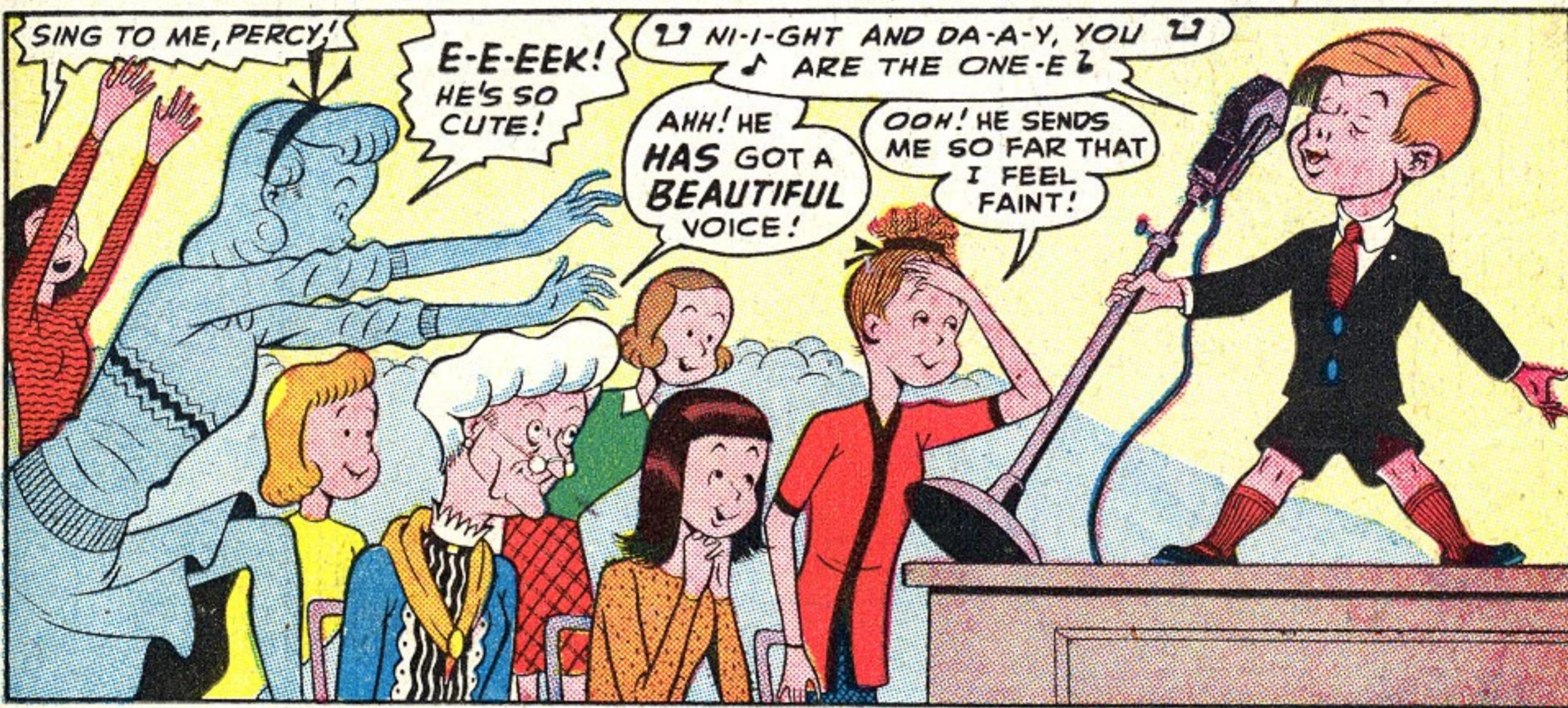
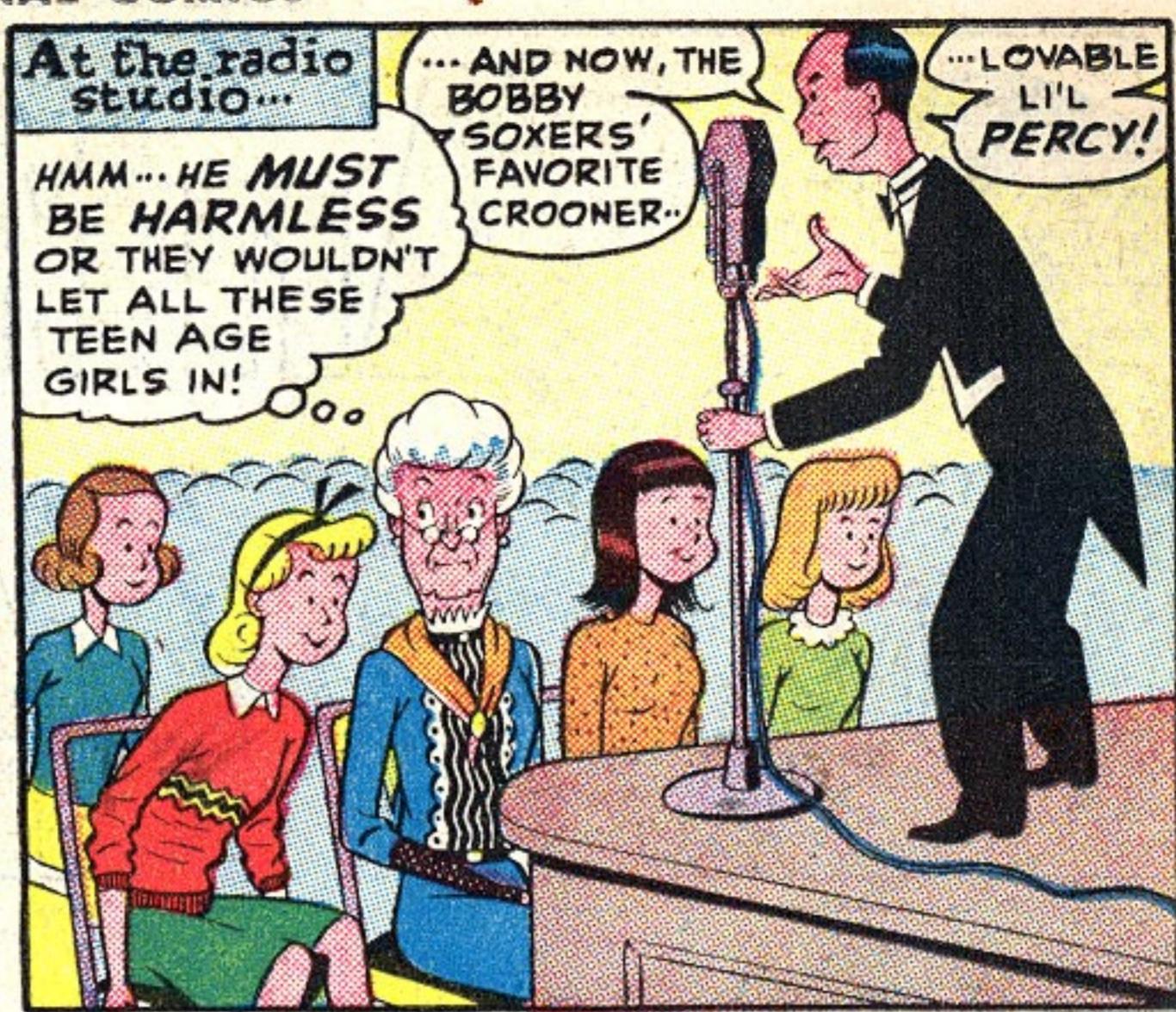
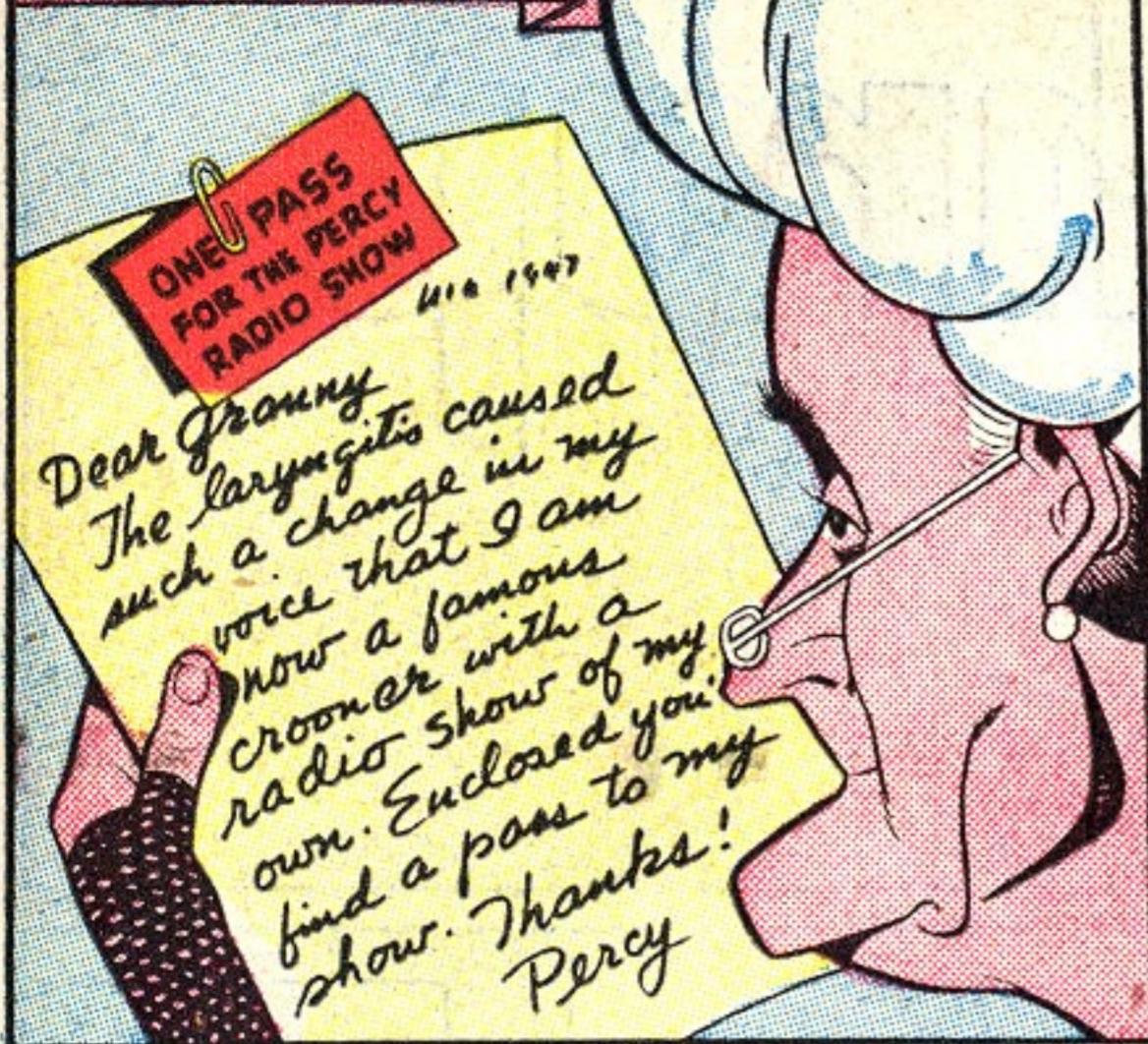




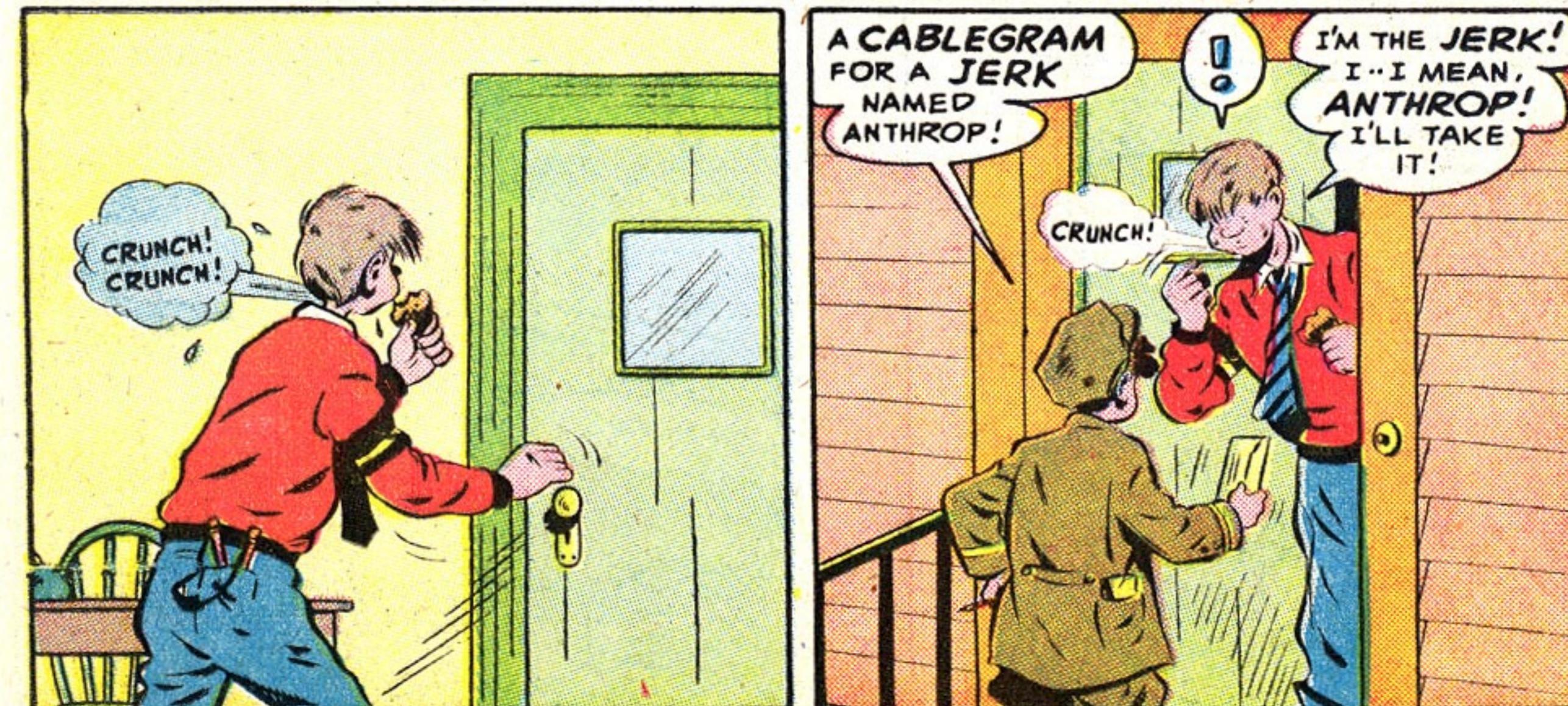
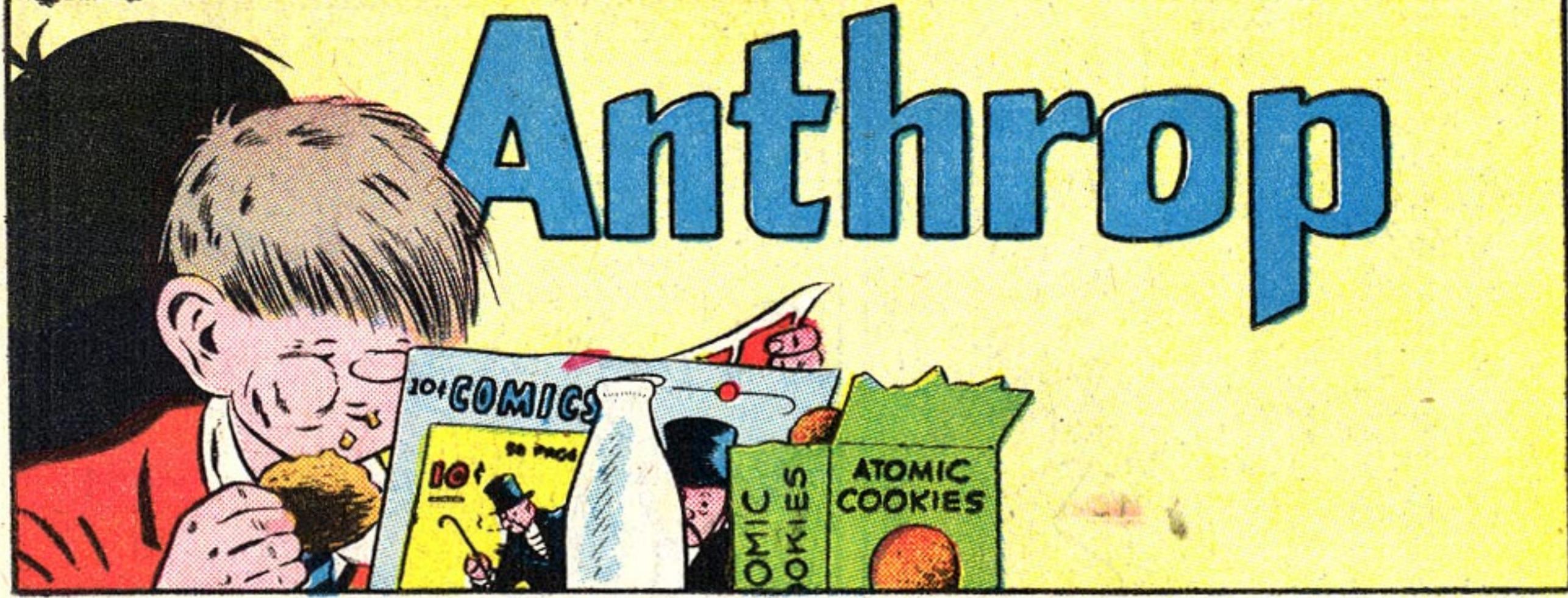




one month later...



Anthrop



NOT SO FAST, PINBRAIN!
THIS CABLEGRAM'S
COLLECT! TWENTY
SIMOLEONS PLUS A
BUCK TIP!

GULP!

CRUNCH!

WAIT THERE,
SONNY! I'LL
BE RIGHT
BACK!

OKAY,
POP!

CRUNCH!

CRUNCH!

GULP! PAPA! PAPA!
WAKE UP! HIT
THE DECK!

Z-Z-ZZ
^
Z-ZZ-ZZ-
HUUH!

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

PAPA! I NEED
TWENTY-ONE
SIMOLEONS
FOR A...

!

Z-ZZ
Z-ZZ
Z

RACING FORM

PAPA! PAPA!
PLEASE!
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
IT'S FOR A
CABLEGRAM!

eee !!!KK! LAST VEEK IT VASS A **HAIR**
RIFLE! THE VEEK BEFORE IT VAS A
YO-YO... AND NOW COMES A
CABLEGRAM
HE'S BE VANTING YET!
GRRRR!

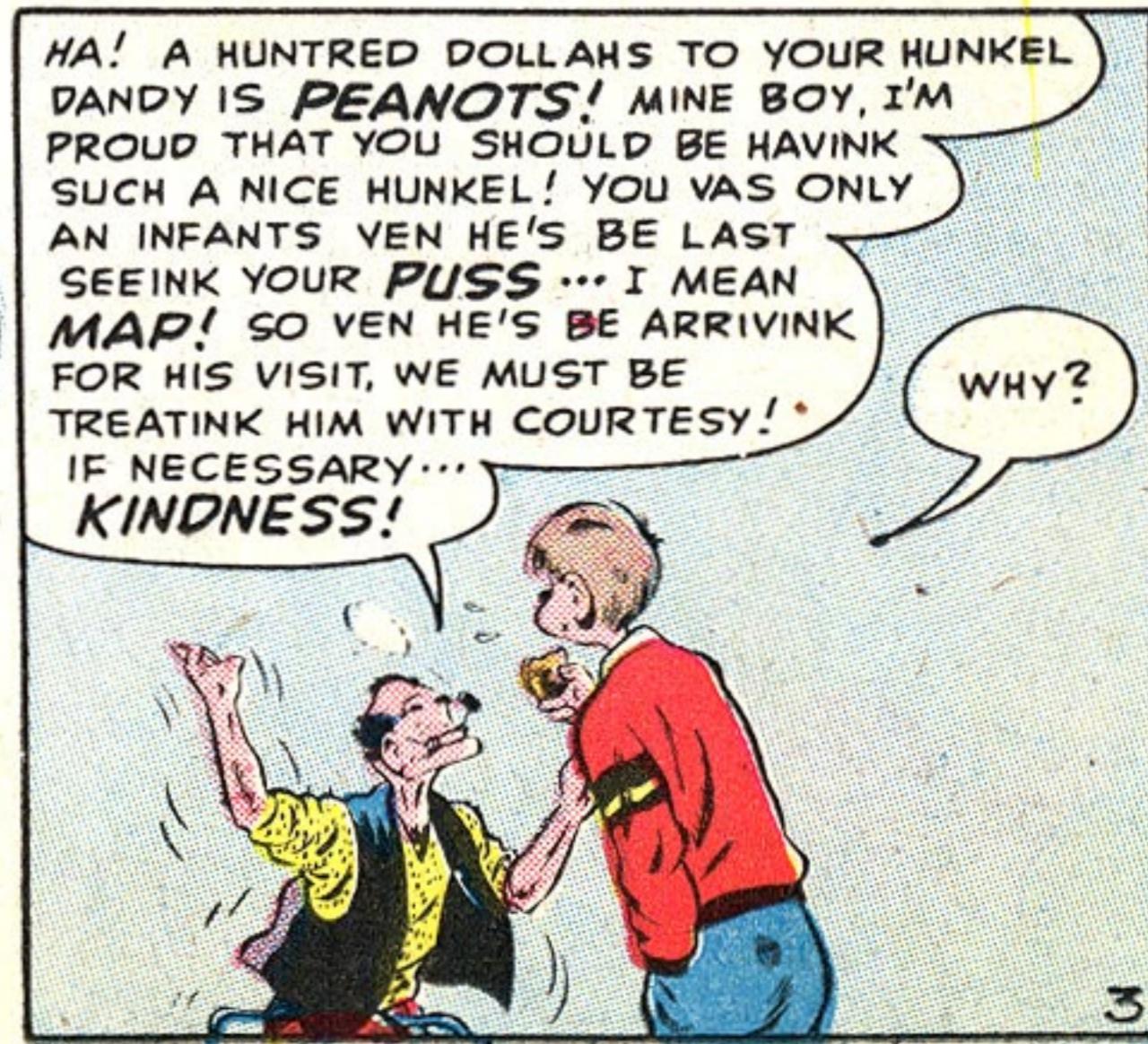
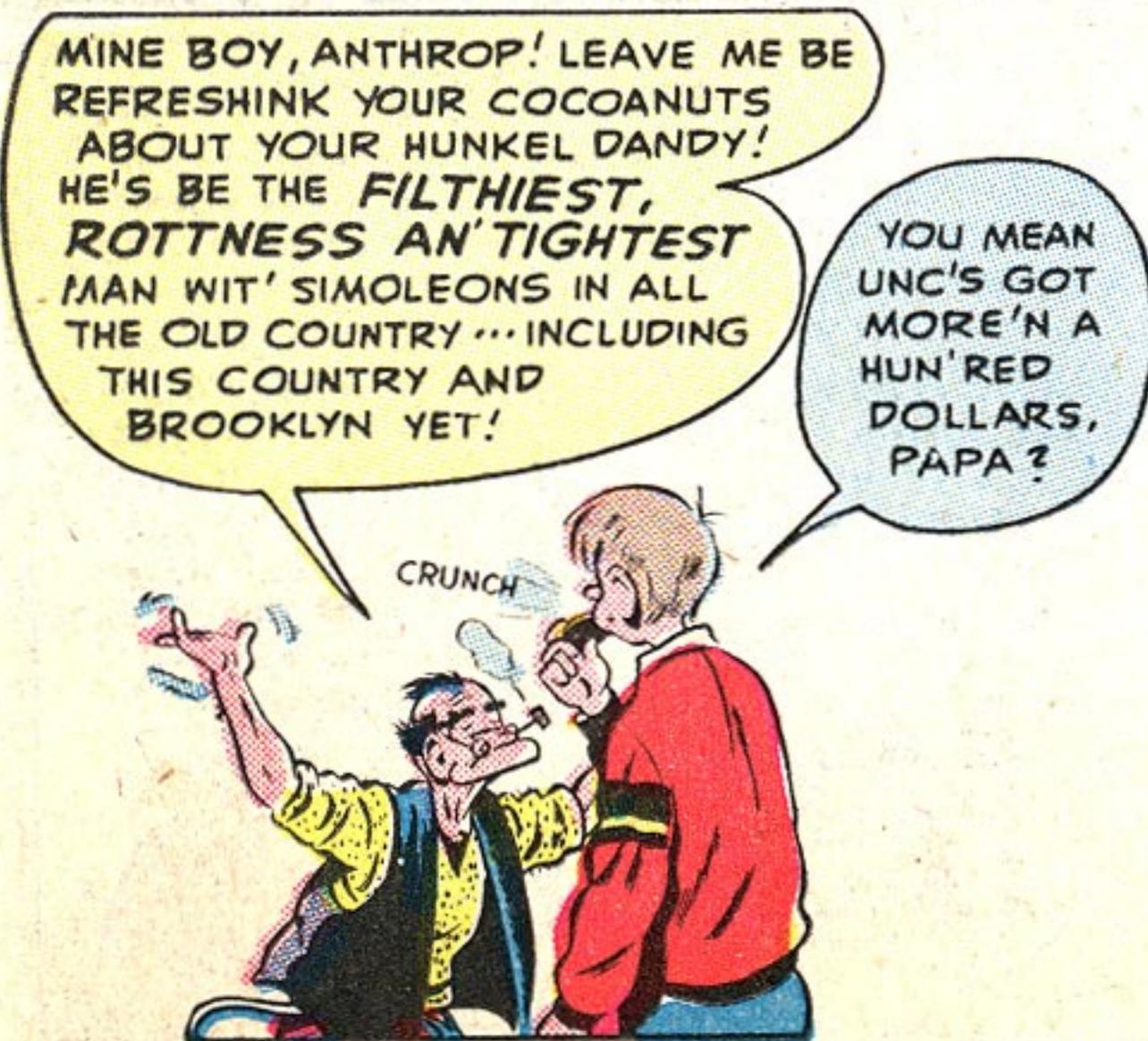
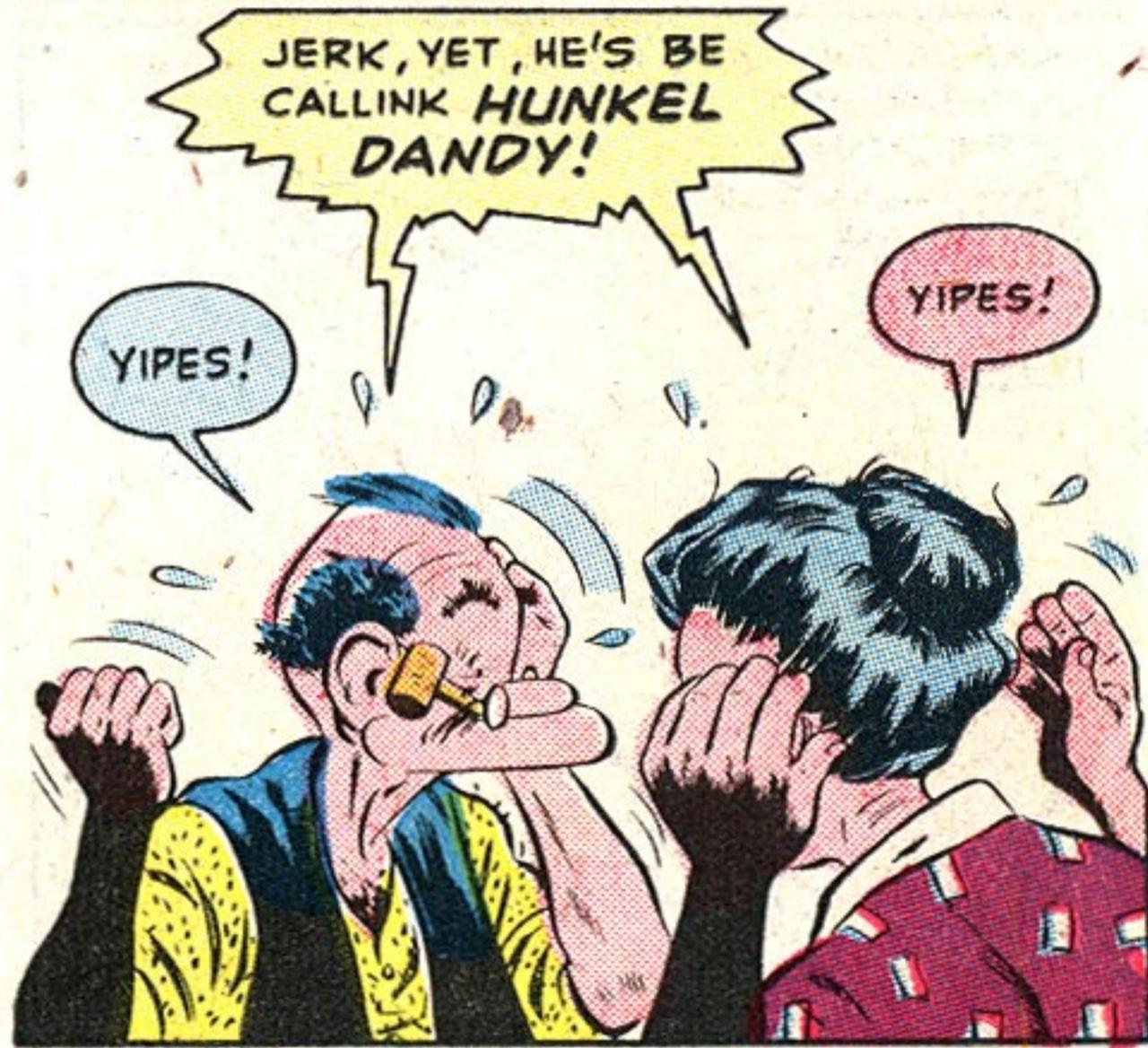
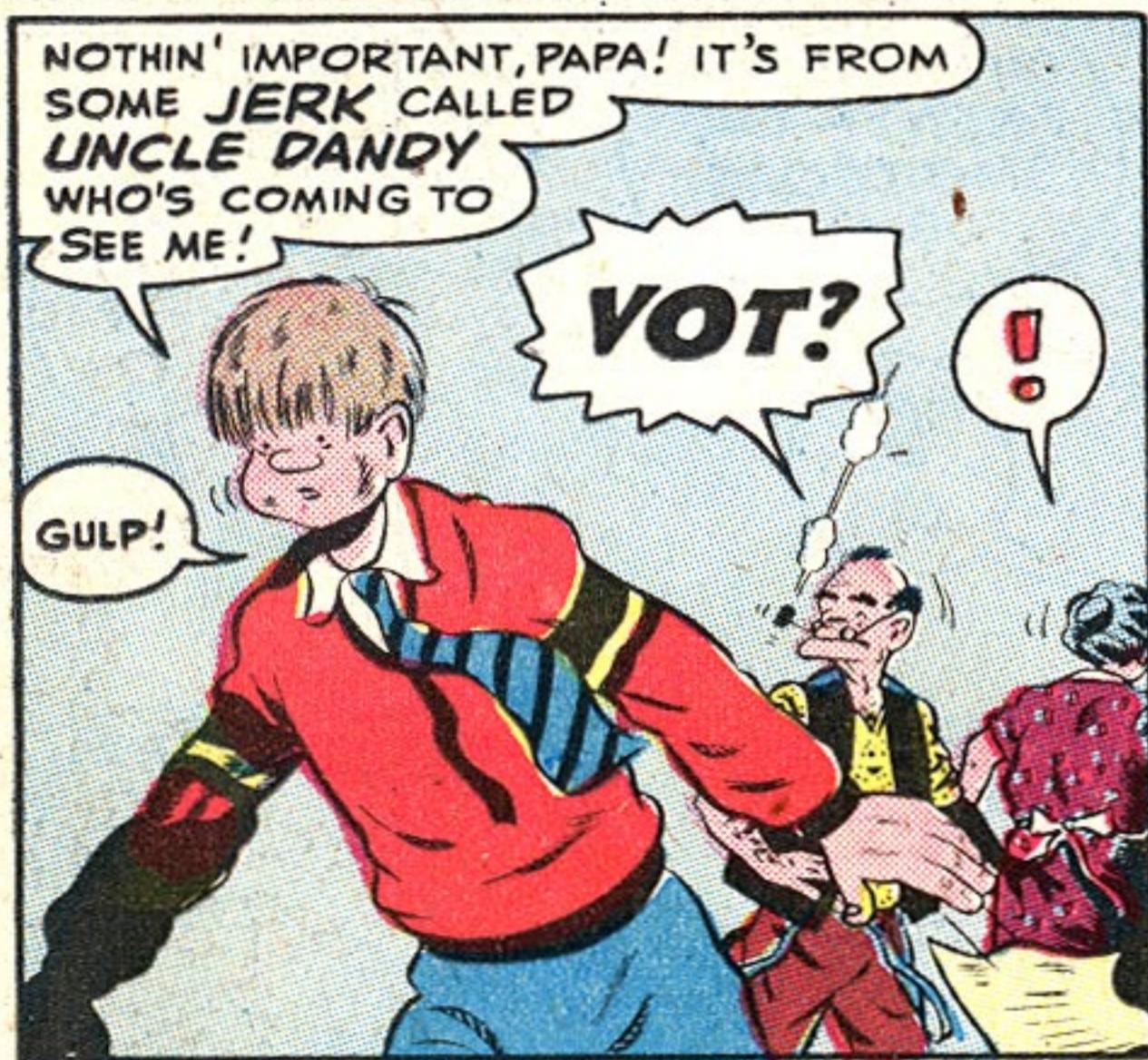
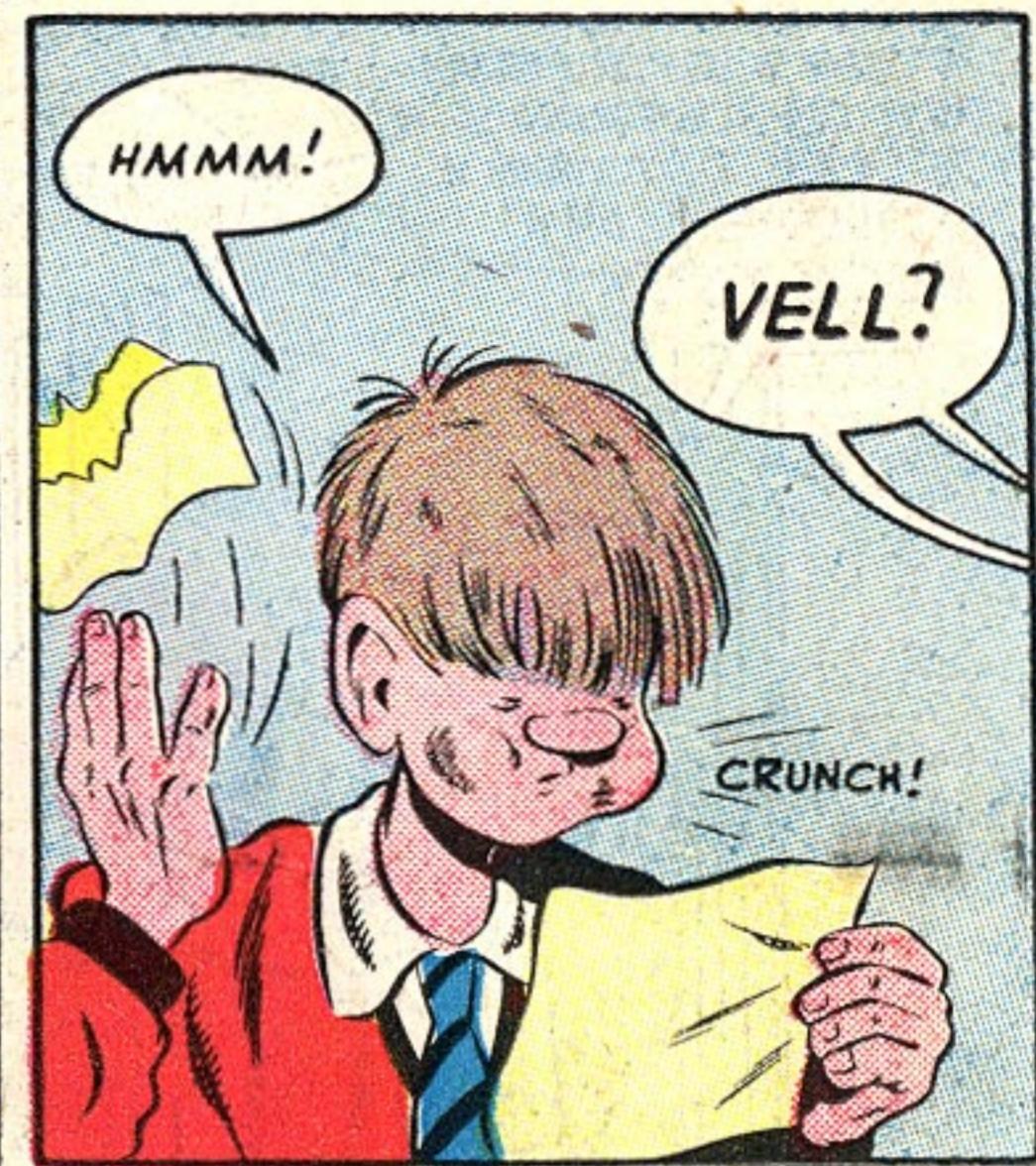
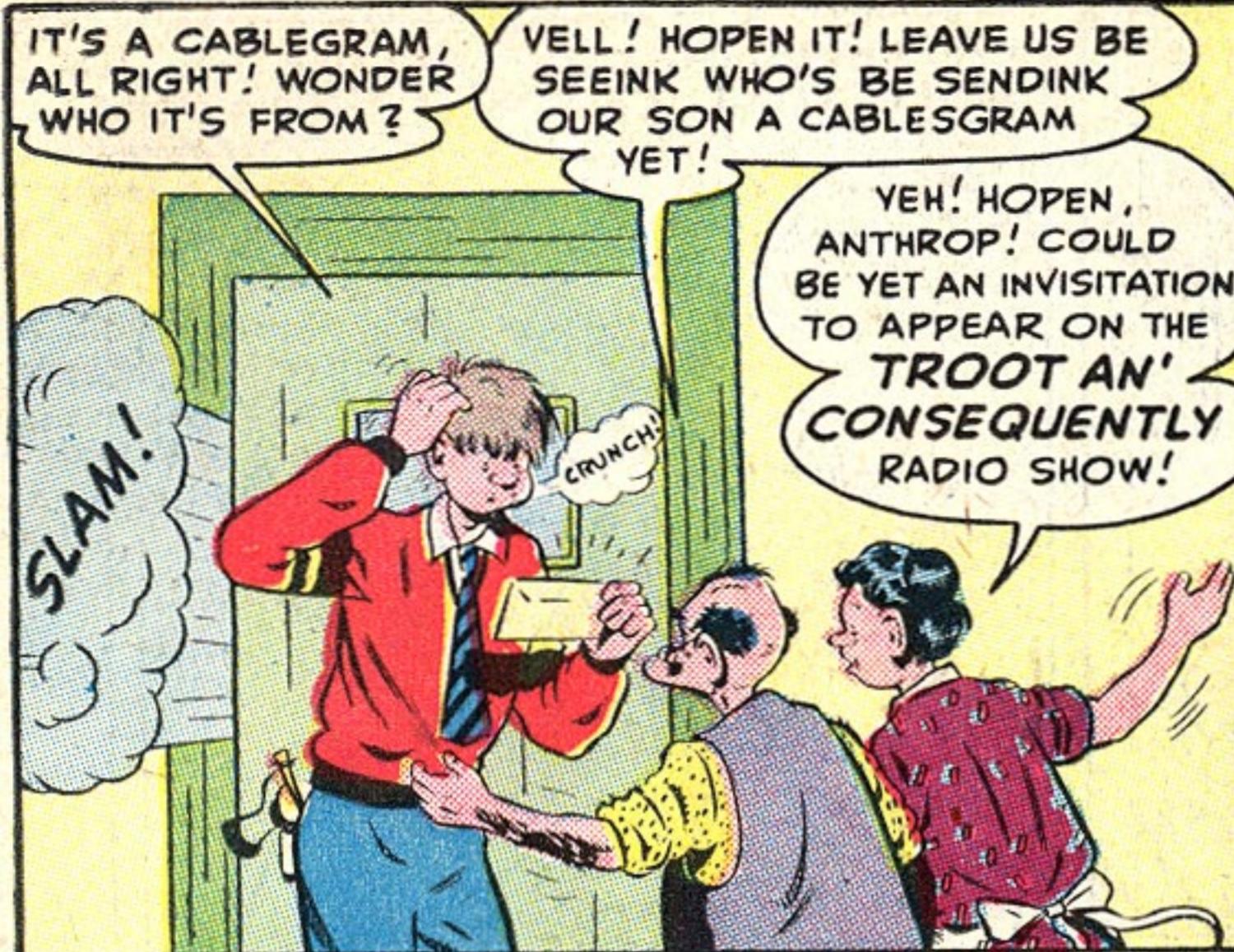
PAPA, PLISS!
A CABLEGRAM
IS A HIGHLY
EXPENSIVE
PAPER VIT A
MESSAGE YET!
LIKE FROM GARCIA
IN HISTORY
ALRADY!

ZZZ-
ZZZ-
Z

EXPENSIVE PAPER VIT A
MESSAGE! HMM!
AMAZINK! AN' HONLY
TWENTY-ONE
SIMOLEONS
YET!

ROGER,
PAPA!
ROGER!

YEH,
PAPA,
ROGER!



BECOOS, IN HIS LAST LITTER WHICH I GOT NOT SO LONG FAR BACK... TEN YEARS, HE'S BE SAID THAT HE SHOULD BE VANTINK TO SEE YOU YET, BEFORE HE'S BE PASSINK GOFF TO THE **GREAT LAND OF BEYOND**, WHICH BE MEANS, IF MY **CALCULUS** IS **CORRECTION**, HE VILL BE LEAVINK YOU ALL HIS ROTTEN FILTHY MON-NEE IN HIS

VILL!



YOU MEAN HE'S GONNA **KICK THE BUCKET** LIKE OL' MAN MOSE AND THAT IF I'M NICE TO UNCLE DANDY HE'LL LEAVE ME ALL HIS MONEY IN HIS WILL?

ROGER, PAPA!

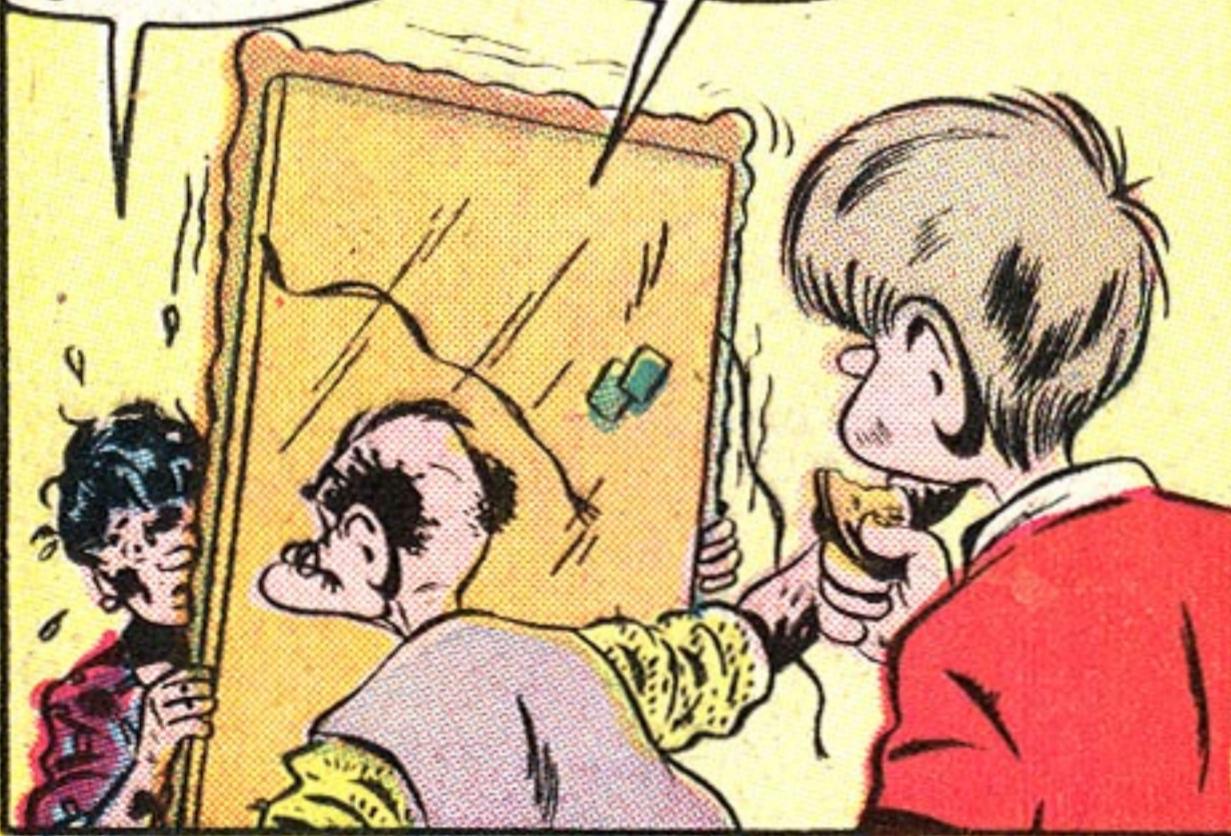
NO, PAPA! BETTER STILL... HANG HIM IN THE **BAT'ROOM!** HE CAN'T MISS SEEING IT THERE!

ROGER, SON! ONE THING WE MOOSE BE CAREFUL VIT OURSELVES VHEN HE'S BE GATTINK HERE... NOT TO BE MENTIONINK MOOLA IN HIS **PRESIDENCE**, OR HE'LL BE THINKING YET WE'RE AFTER HIS CABBAGE ALRADDY, 'FERSTAND?



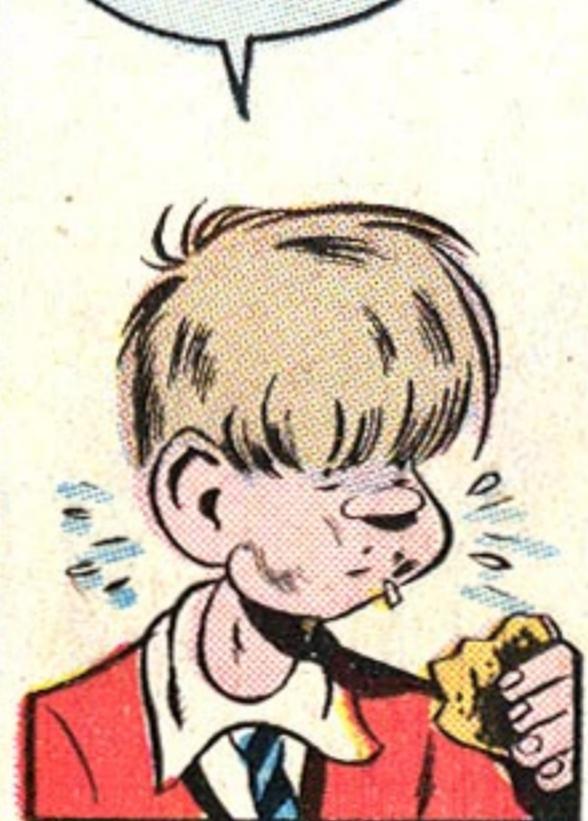
WELL, PAPA! I BE FINALLY FINDINK HUNKEL DANDY'S PITCHER IN THE COALS BIN YET!

GOOT, MAMA! NOW BE HANGINK OL' **SKINNY-FLINT** IN THE LIVINK ROOM, ALRADDY!

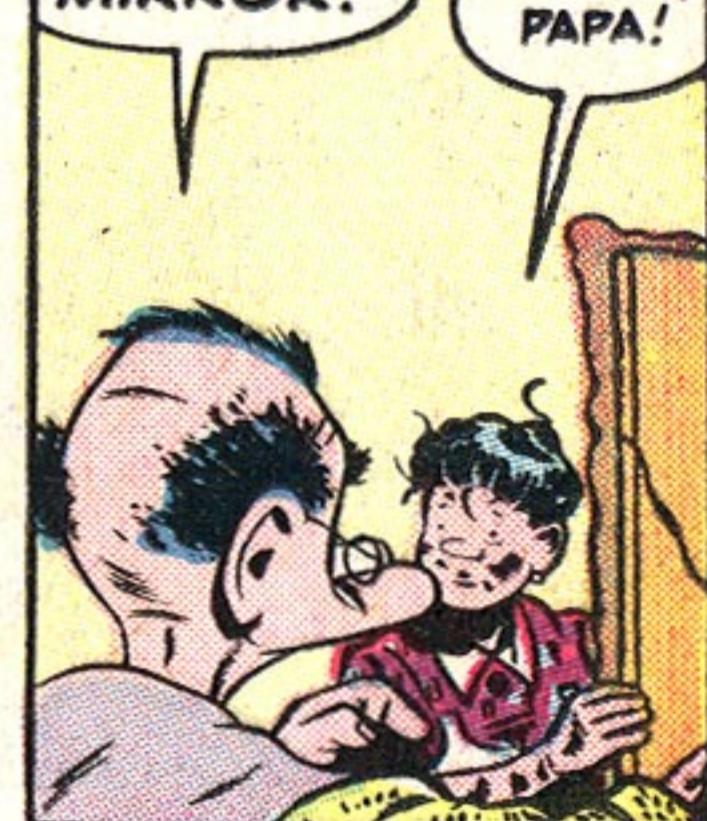


THAT'S A GOOT IDEAR, MAMA! HANG HIM YET NEXT TO THE **SHAVINK MIRROR!**

ROGER, PAPA!



ROGER, PAPA!

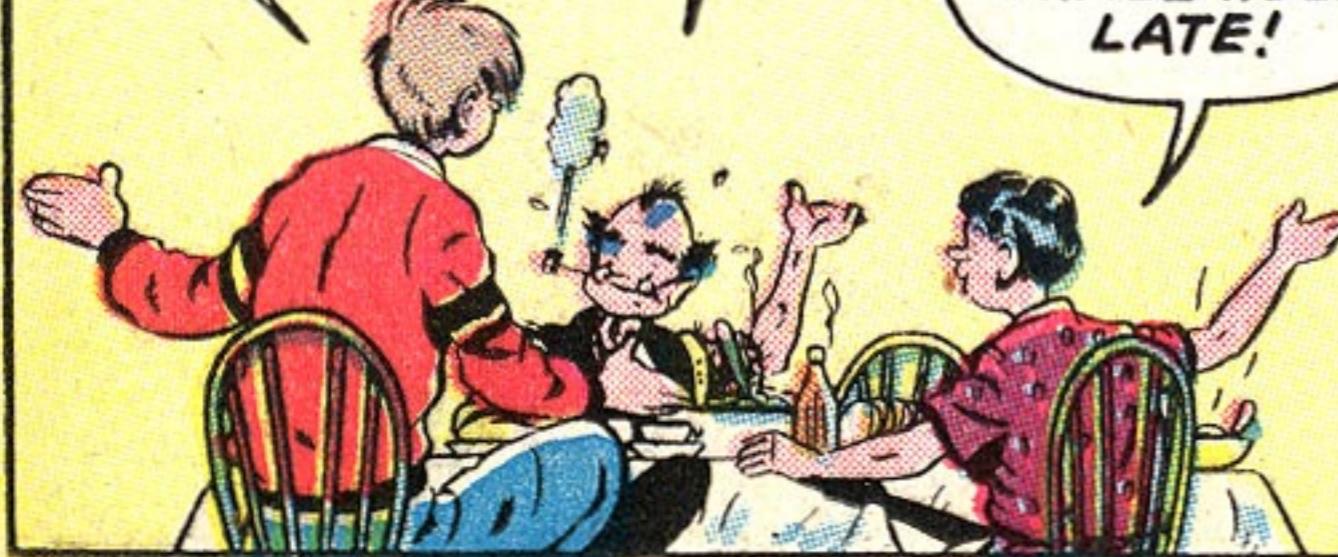


Supper time...

PAPA! I'M GETTIN' **HONG-REE!** IT'S TIME THE OL' BEEZER GOT HERE!

ANTHROP! WHERE'S BE YOUR IGDIGNATION. AT TIME LAK THIS? LEAVE US BE VAITINK A COUPLES MORE MINUTES! YOUR HUNKEL BE SAID IN CABLESGRAM HE'LL BE GATTINK HERE FOR SUPPER YET!

YEH, BE SOME PATIENT, ANTHROP! HUNKEL'S ONLY **THREE HOURS LATE!**



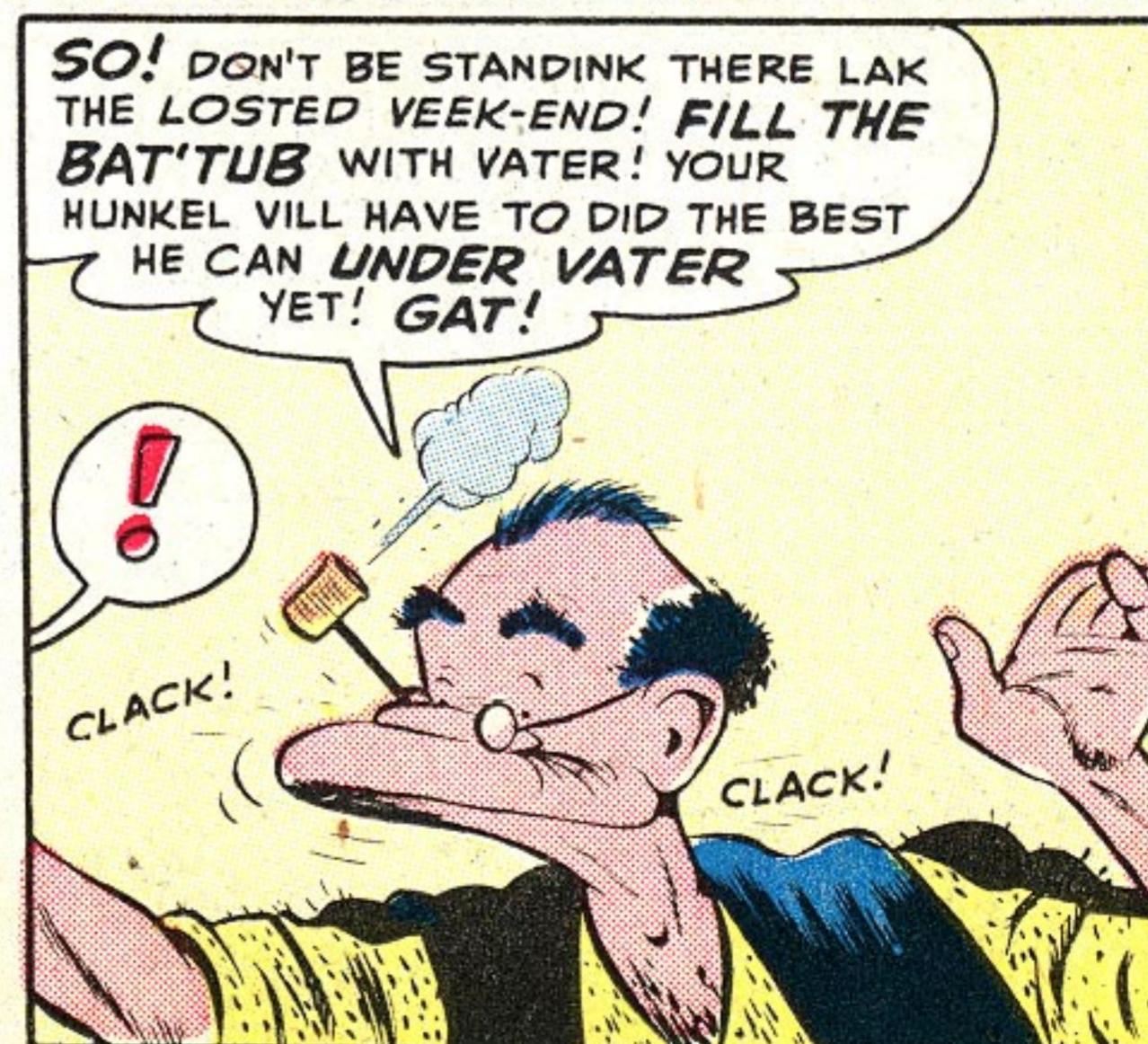
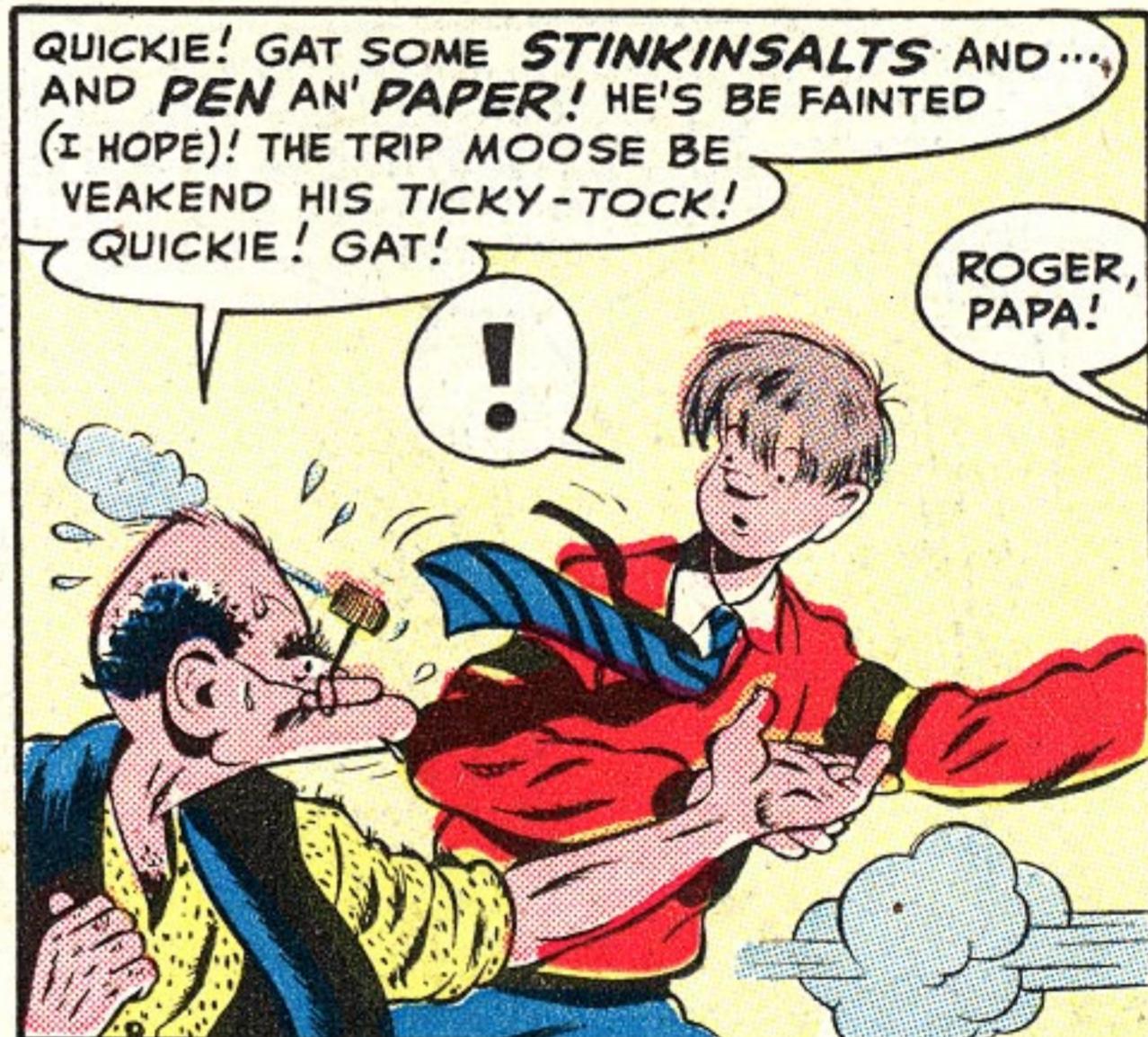
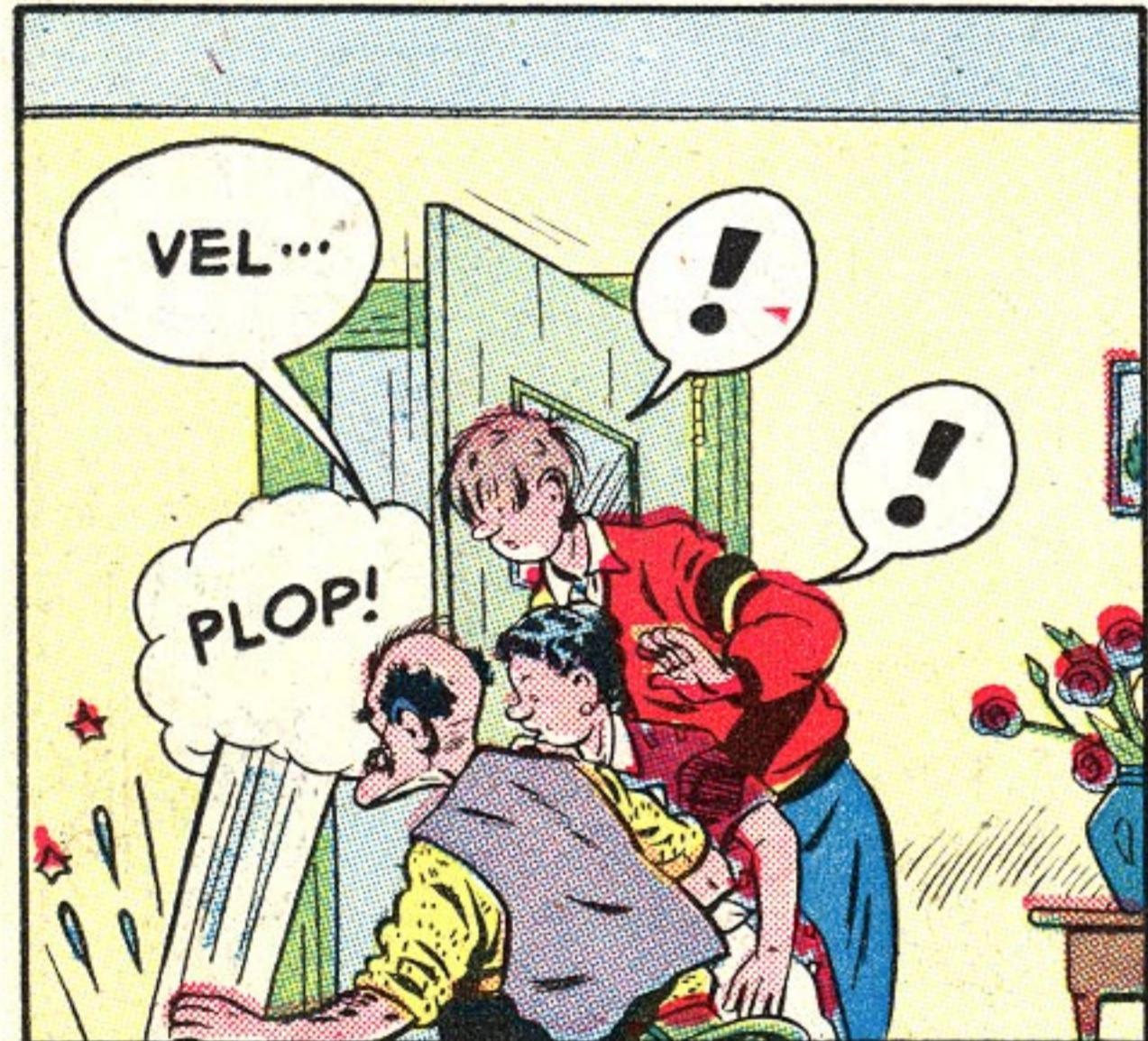
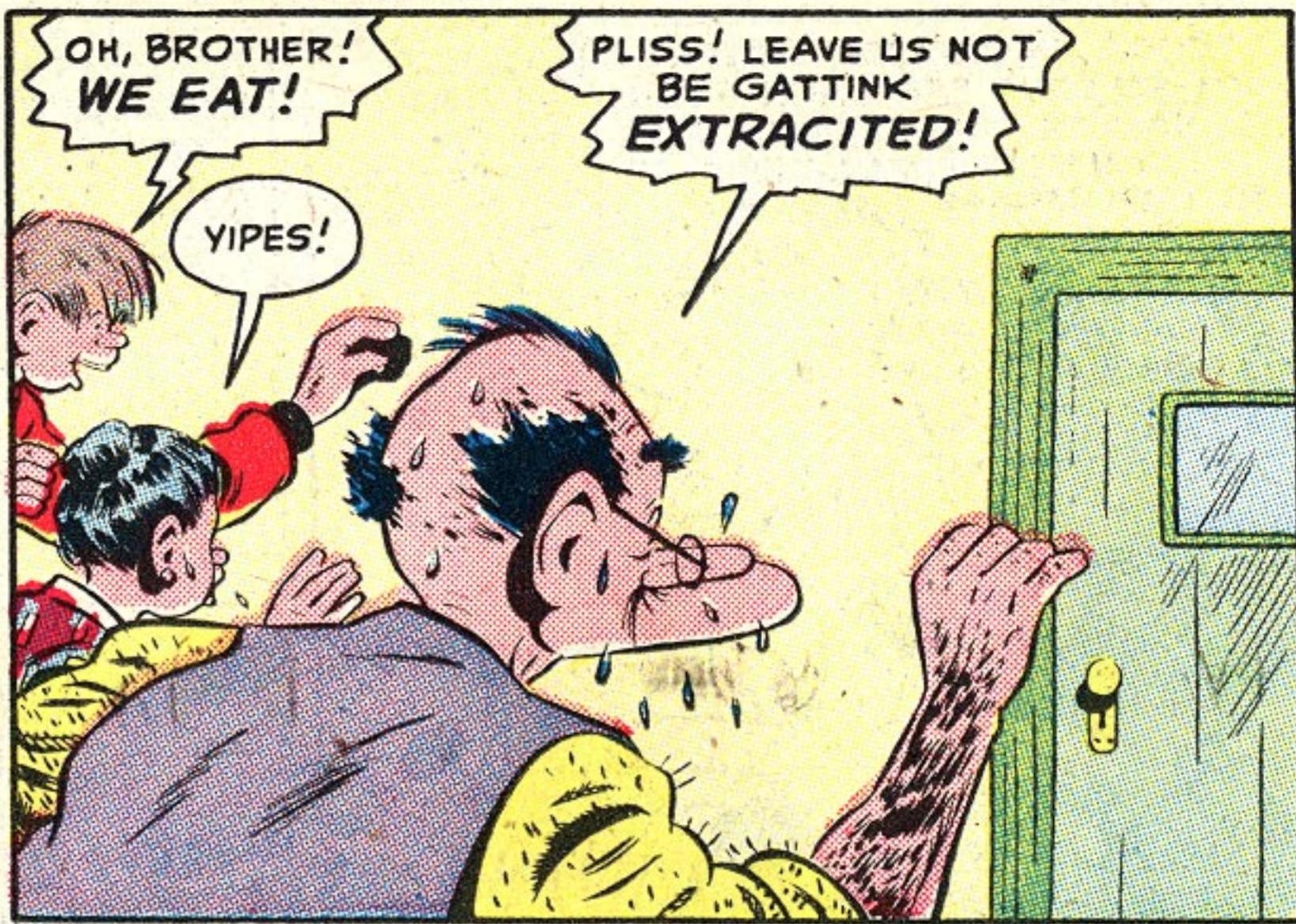
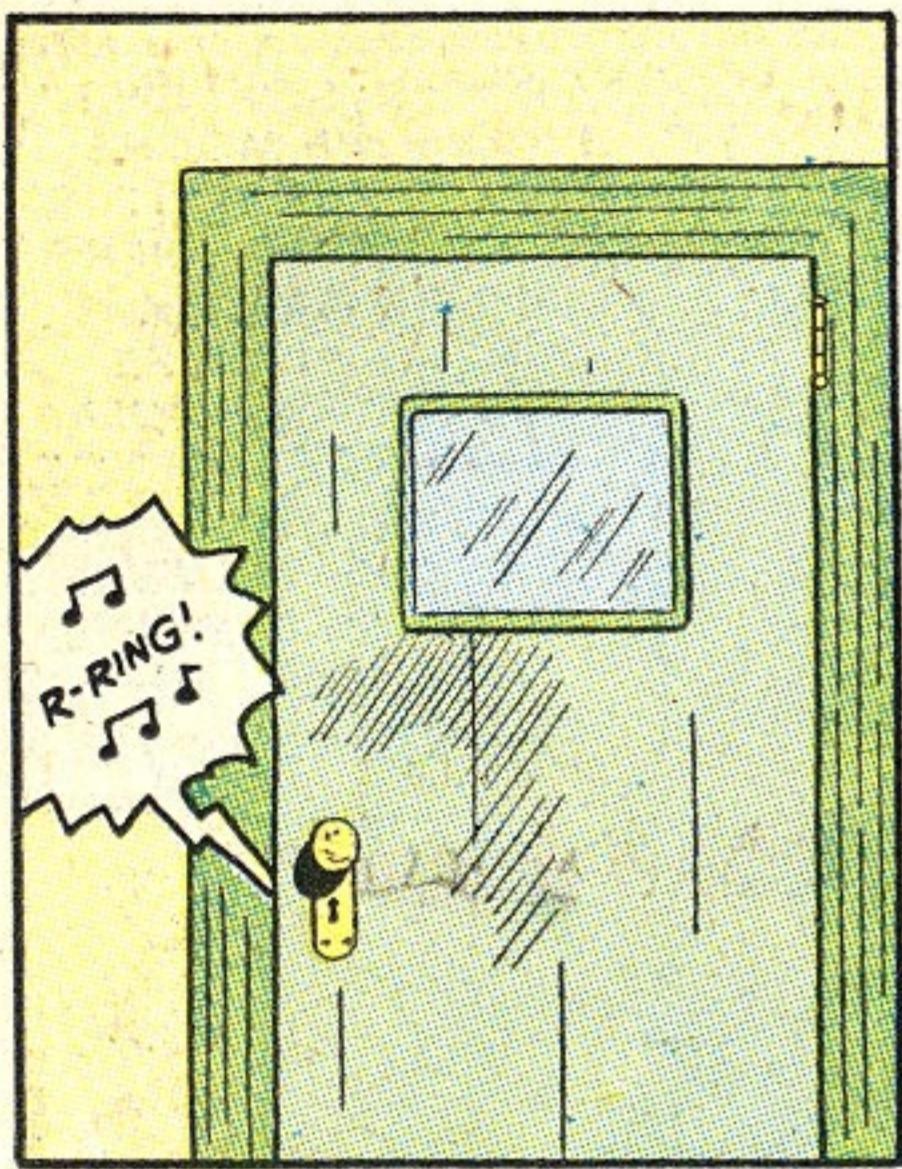
Still supper time...

PAPA! I **WANNA EAT!** I'M MORE'N HONG-REE NOW! WE'VE BEEN SITTIN' AND WAITIN' HERE NOW... **FOUR DAYS AN' STILL NO UNK!**

HUSH! I T'INK YET I BE HEARD THE DOORBELL!

POOR PAPA! THE STRAIN IS NOW SHOWINK ALRADDY! HE'S GAT HALOO-CINATIONS OF THE EARS! YIPES!





T-TANK YOU :PUFF: , OL' SOCKS!
ALLUS I BE NEEDINK IS A LIDDLE
REST YET! :PUFF: THAT
SVIM WAS BE
TOO MUCH!



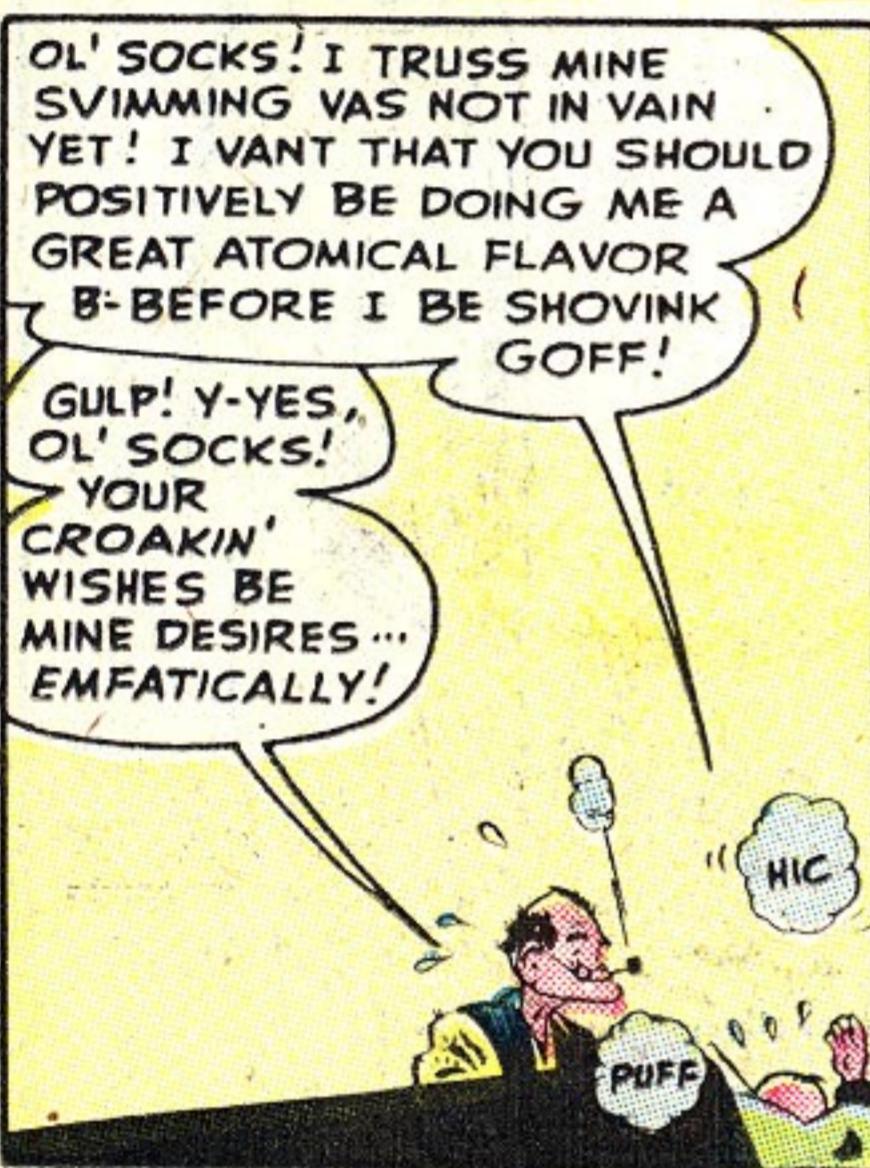
YEH, SVIM! YOU SEE, OL' SOCKS, I VAS BE
MISST THE BOAT! SO NOT TO BE
DISAPPONTINK TO YOU
GOOT PEOPLE I VAS
BE DOING THE NEXT
BESTED T'ING! SVIM
ACROSS!

AMAZINK!

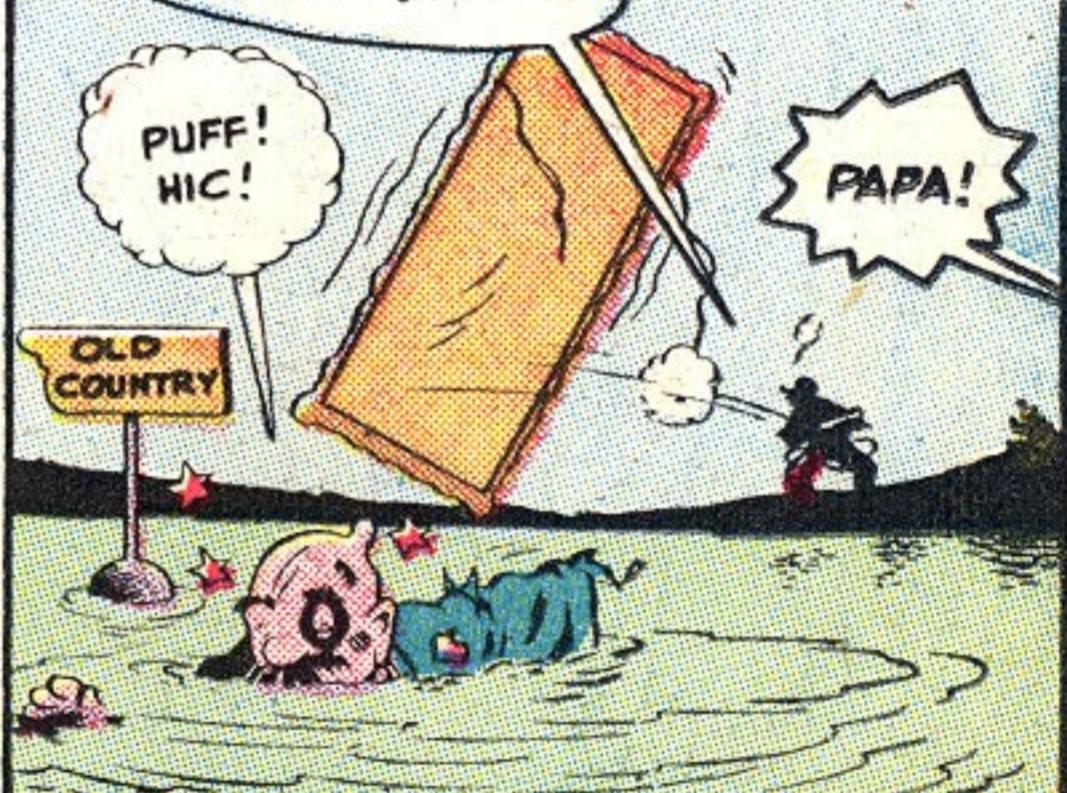


OL' SOCKS! I TRUSS MINE
SVIMMING WAS NOT IN VAIN
YET! I VANT THAT YOU SHOULD
POSITIVELY BE DOING ME A
GREAT ATOMICAL FLAVOR
B-BEFORE I BE SHOVINK
GOFF!

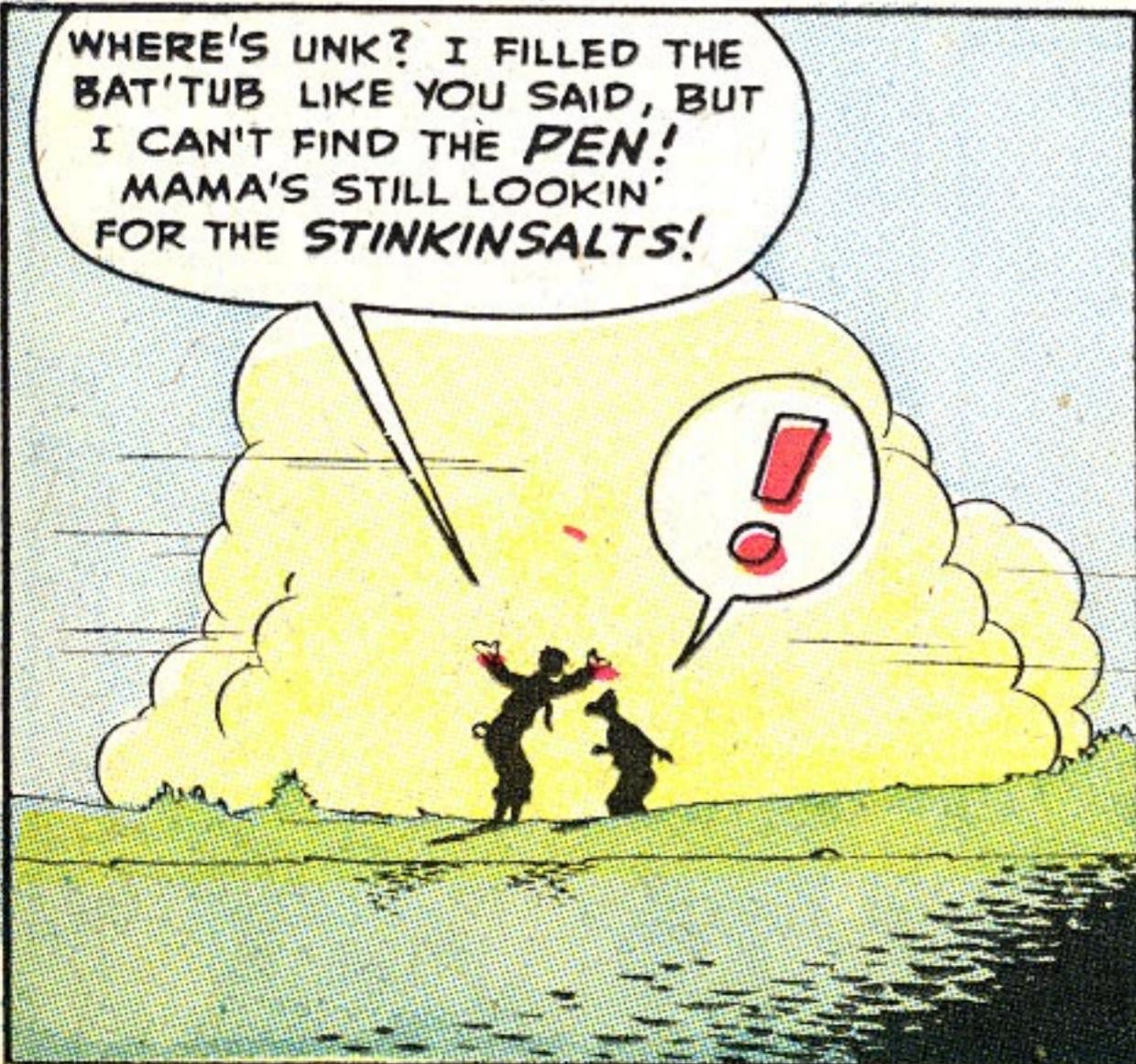
GULP! Y-YES,
OL' SOCKS!
YOUR
CROAKIN'
WISHES BE
MINE DESIRES...
EMFATICALLY!



Cee#!***! A SPONGER! A
CHIZLER! A GIGOLO YET! A
TOLISAND DOLLARS
HE'S BE VANTING FOR A
RACES HORSE YET!
Cee!!#?*!*

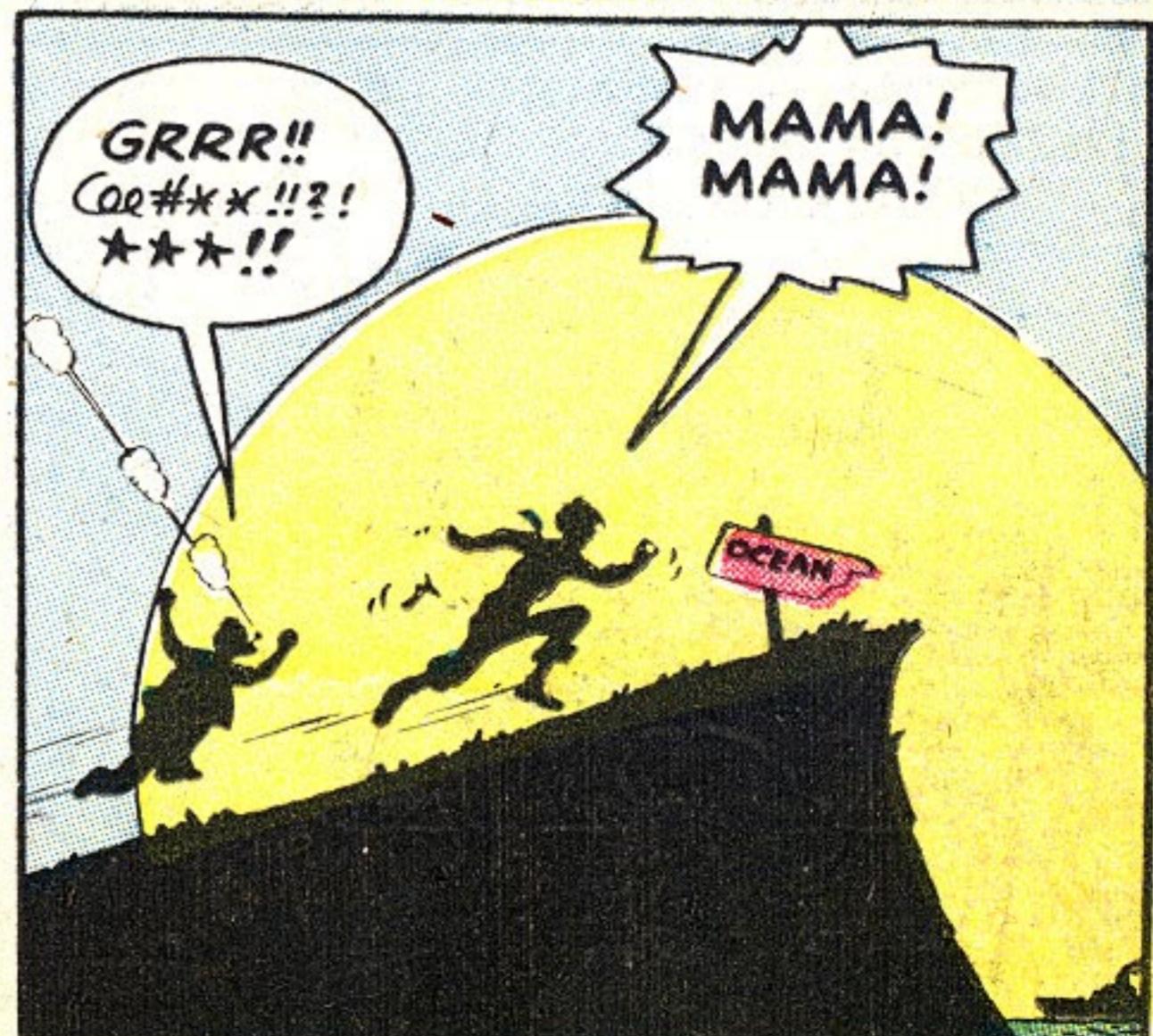


WHERE'S UNK? I FILLED THE
BAT'TUB LIKE YOU SAID, BUT
I CAN'T FIND THE **PEN**!
MAMA'S STILL LOOKIN'
FOR THE **STINKINSALTS**!



GRRR!!
Cee#**!!?
***!!

MAMA!
MAMA!



SALLY O'NEIL



Action for a policewoman -- as escort for a top-flight movie idol...

HOORAY!
SOUVENIR!

EASY, FOLKS! IF YOU SQUASH
MISS LOWE, SHE'LL MAKE NO
MORE PICTURES FOR YOU TO SEE!

AUTOGRAPH,
PLEASE!

I'LL GET UP
UP TO MY
ROOM -- AND
NOT COME
OUT UNTIL--

UNTIL YA KEEP YER
DATE WITH LOZZY
T'NIGHT, LORNA! BE
THERE, HE SAYS,
OR ELSE!



SAVED AGAIN, MISS LOWE! BUT YOU STILL LOOK WORRIED! WHY?

SALLY, I'VE LEARNED TO LIKE YOU SINCE YOU WERE ASSIGNED TO ESCORT ME! I'M GOING TO CONFIDE IN YOU --- NOT AS A POLICE OFFICER, BUT AS A FRIEND!

IF IT'S ANYTHING SERIOUS, YOU'D BETTER LET THE POLICE TAKE OVER!

PLEASE, SALLY! IF THIS STORY WERE MADE PUBLIC, IT WOULD SMASH MY CAREER AS AN ACTRESS!



I KNOW THE PUBLICITY CALLS ME A SOCIETY GIRL --- BUT SIX YEARS AGO I WAS ONLY A WAITRESS! AND WHERE I WORKED, I MET ---

YOU MEAN IT -- YOU CAN GET ME INTO THE MOVIES, MR. LOZZY? GEE!

SURE THING, BABE! FISTY AND ME KNOW A TALENT SCOUT WHO OWES US FAVORS! I'LL PHONE HIM TO COME OVER!



HE MADE A PHONE CALL, AND THE TALENT SCOUT CAME TO THE RESTAURANT ---

YOU'RE A BETTER PICKER THAN I THOUGHT, LOZZY! THIS KID MIGHT TEST OKAY! I'LL ARRANGE ---

GET IT, FISTY? THE DIZZY DAME GETS INTO THE MOVIES, AND BECAUSE SHE OWES US FOR THE CHANCE, WE CAN WORK WITH HER AS A FRONT!



HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT LOZZY WAS A GANGSTER? AFTER I'D GONE FOR MY MOVIE TEST..

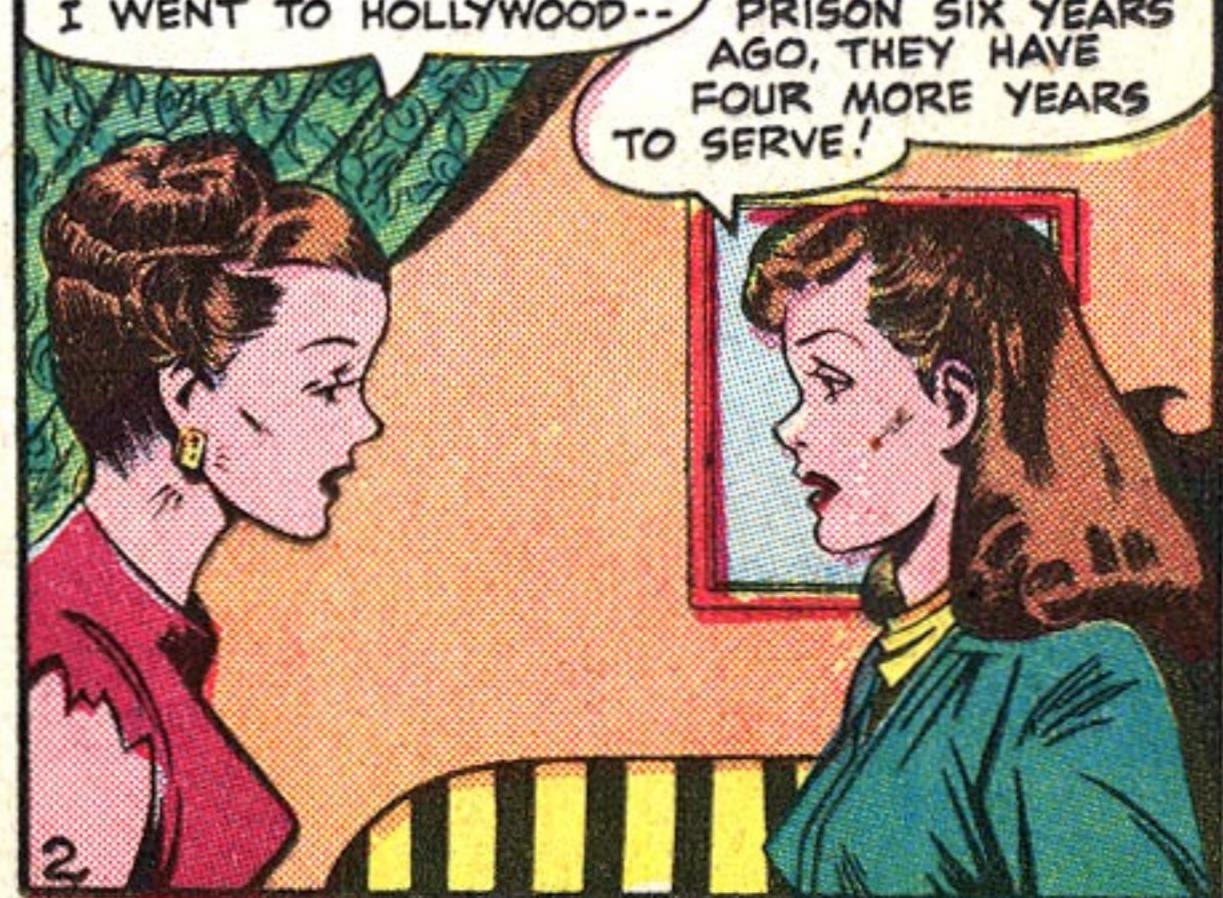
BEAUTIFUL BUT DUMB! SHE'LL DO WHAT SHE'S TOLD, AND AS SHE GOES UP IN THE MOVIES, WE'LL MAKE HER HELP US PLENTY IN THE HOLLYWOOD RACKETS!

MEANWHILE, LET'S KNOCK OVER THAT FILLING STATION JOB FOR READY CASH NOW!



BUT THE POLICE GRABBED THEM BOTH AS THEY STAGED THE ROBBERY! THEY WENT UP FOR TEN YEARS APIECE! I WENT TO HOLLYWOOD --

AND BECAME A GREAT STAR WITH NO MORE HELP FROM THEM! BUT IF THEY WENT TO PRISON SIX YEARS AGO, THEY HAVE FOUR MORE YEARS TO SERVE!

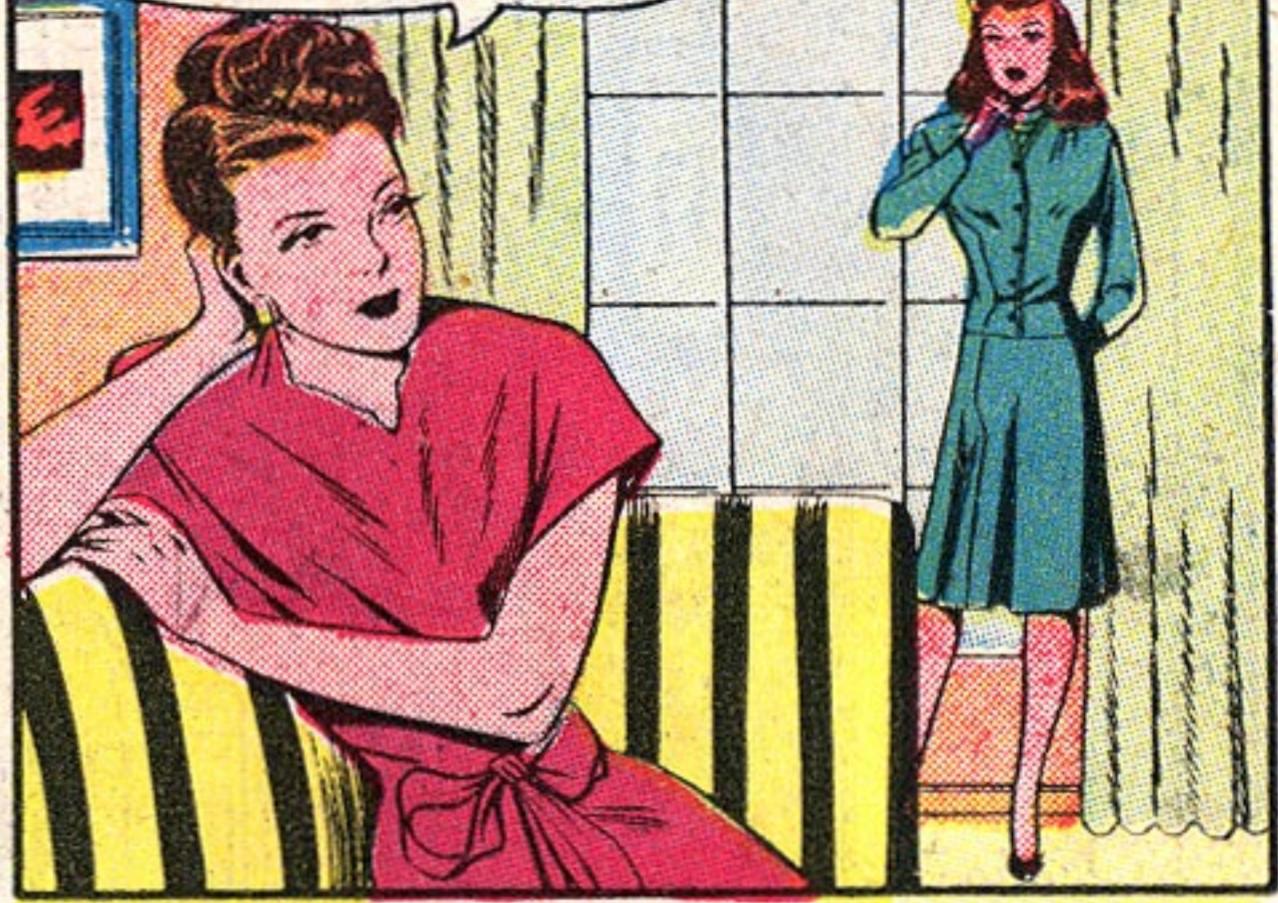
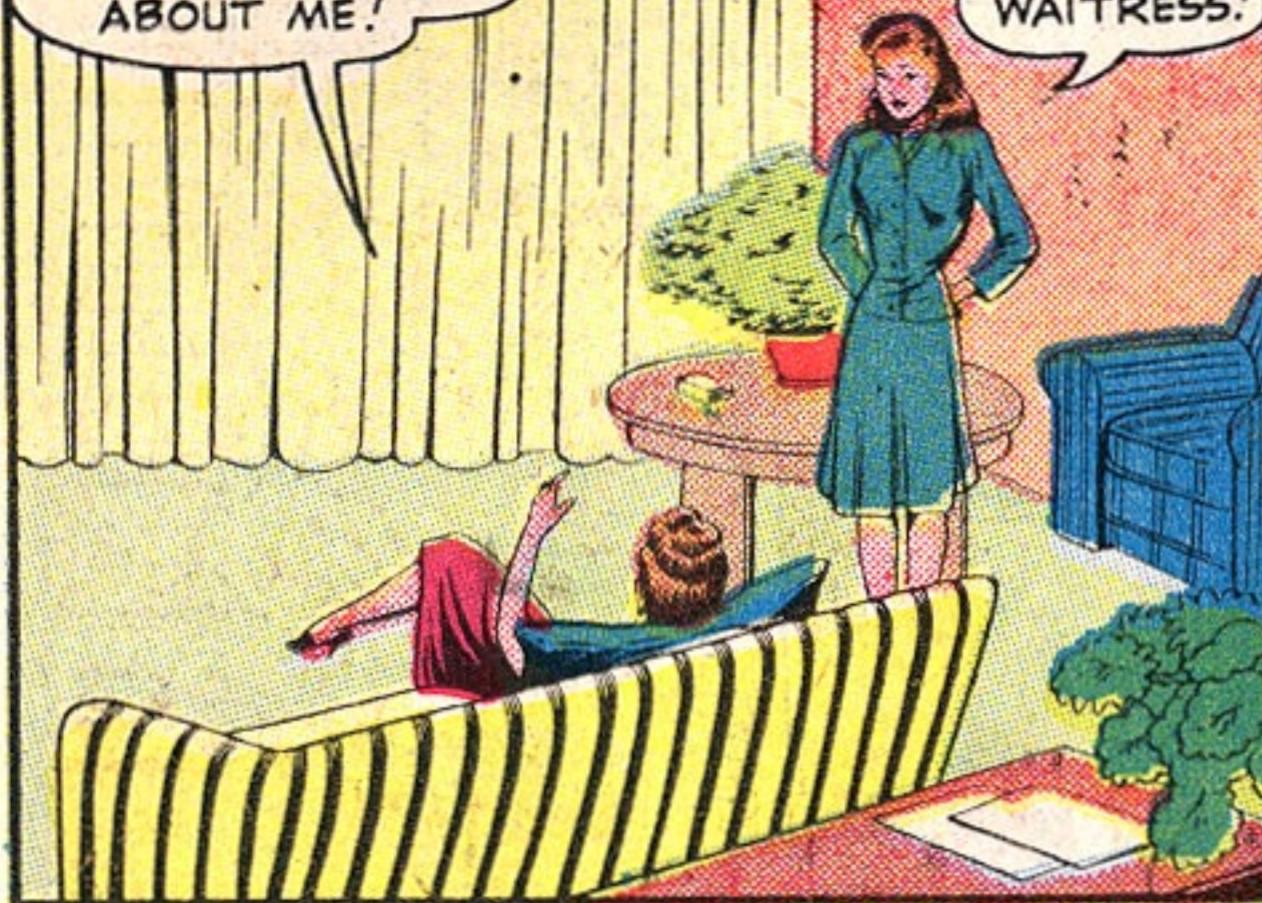


LOZZY'S OUT OF JAIL ON PAROLE! HE DEMANDS TO SEE ME TONIGHT AT HIS HEADQUARTERS, OR HE'LL TELL THE PAPERS ABOUT ME!

IT'S LIKE THAT, HUH? HE'LL SAY THAT HE WAS A BIG SHOT THEN AND YOU WERE ONLY A WAITRESS!

RIGHT! BUT NOW HE'S JUST AN EX-CONVICT -- I'M THE ONE WITH MONEY AND INFLUENCE! HE INTENDS TO USE ME AS A TOOL --- FOR CRIME!

WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN!



BUT IF I DON'T GO TO HIS HEADQUARTERS, READY TO TAKE ORDERS FROM HIM ---

I DON'T UNDERSTAND ---

YOU AND I ARE THE SAME TYPE -- LOOK SOMEWHAT ALIKE! IF I DO MY HAIR UP LIKE YOURS -- BORROW YOUR CLOTHES AND YOUR MAKE-UP ---

YOU MEAN YOU'LL IMPERSONATE ME? WE AREN'T THAT MUCH ALIKE!

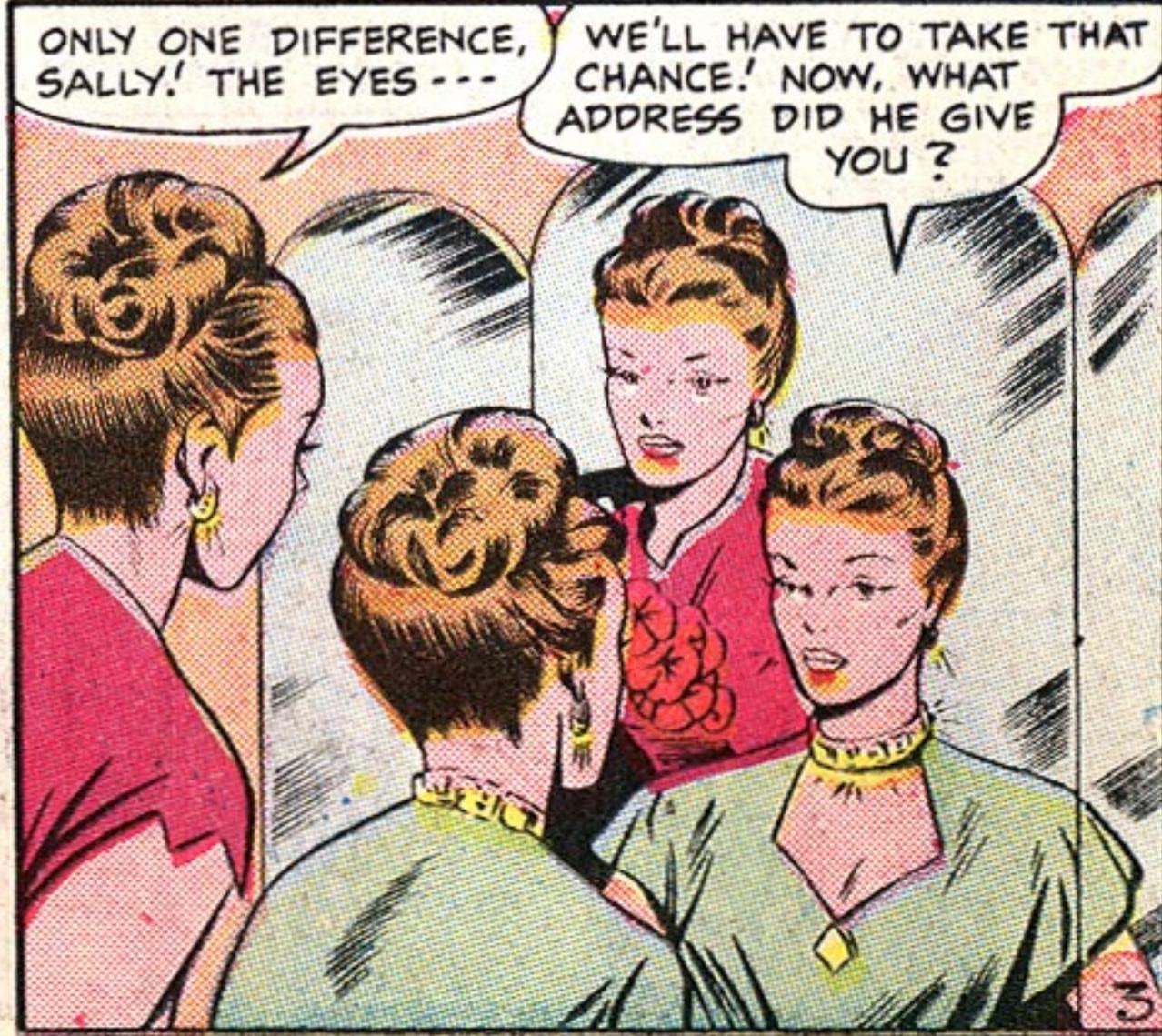
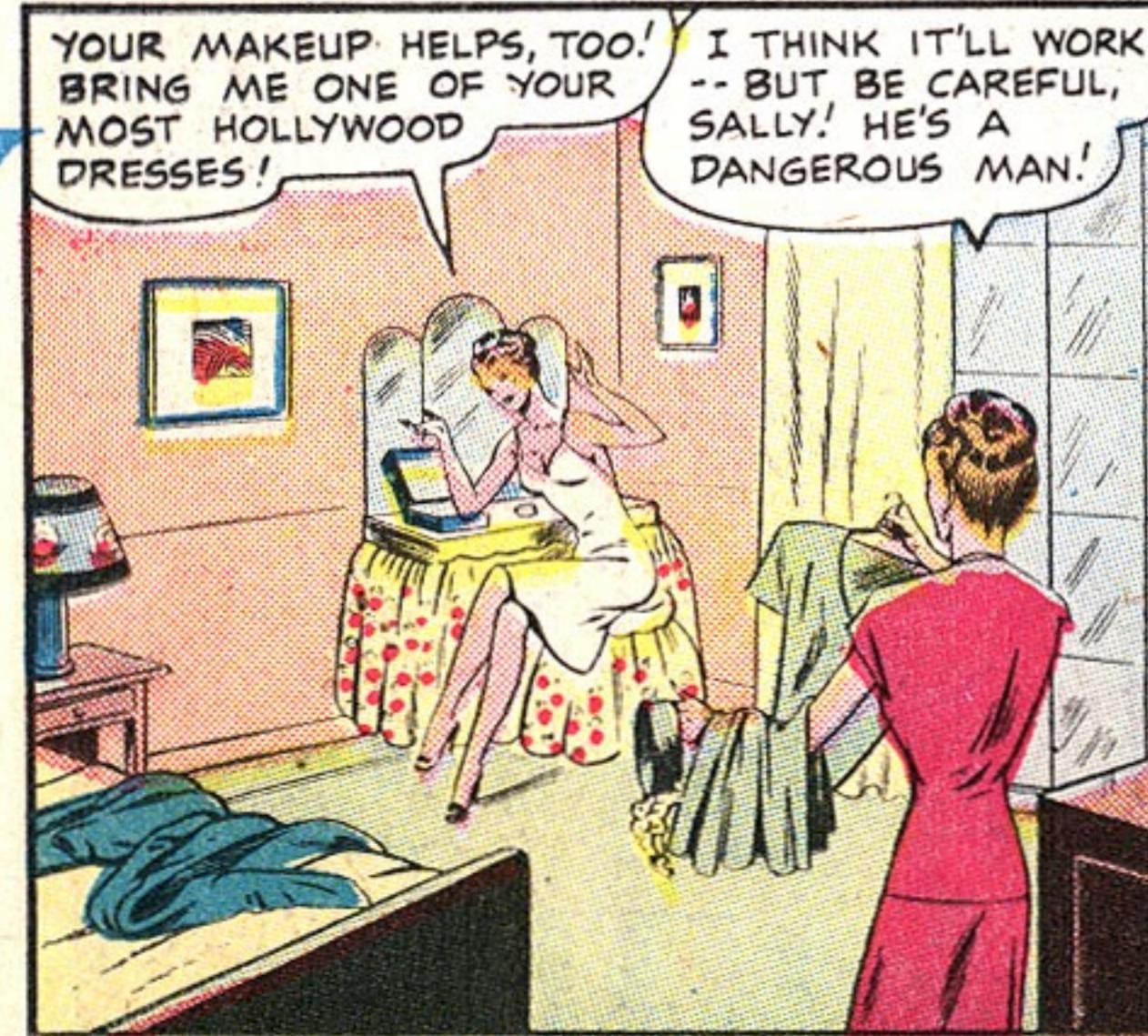
LOZZY HASN'T SEEN YOU FOR SIX YEARS! HE CAN BE FOOLED!



YOUR MAKEUP HELPS, TOO! BRING ME ONE OF YOUR MOST HOLLYWOOD DRESSES!

I THINK IT'LL WORK -- BUT BE CAREFUL, SALLY! HE'S A DANGEROUS MAN!

ONLY ONE DIFFERENCE, SALLY! THE EYES --- WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THAT CHANCE! NOW, WHAT ADDRESS DID HE GIVE YOU?



A short while later...

A DAME'S COMIN' DOWN THE HALL, LOZZY! LOOKS LIKE--

IT'S HER, ALL RIGHT! SHE'D NOT DARE TELL ANYBODY ABOUT THIS LITTLE RENDY-VOO!

WELL, WELL, LORNA! YOU LOOK PLENTY GOOD--- QUITE A CHANGE SINCE YOU HOPPED TABLES BACK WHEN---

NO COMPLIMENTS, PLEASE! THIS IS A BUSINESS CONFERENCE, ISN'T IT?

YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE READY TO GO ALONG WITH US, LORNA! SIT DOWN AND LET US GIVE YOU THE SETUP YOU'RE GOING TO HELP PUT OVER!

CRIME IN HOLLYWOOD, I SUPPOSE...WITH YOU HIDING BEHIND MY REPUTATION TO ORGANIZE RACKETS TO PREY ON THE BIG MONEY THERE!



SHE CATCHES ON FAST, HUH, FISTY? NOW WHAT'S HER FIRST JOB?

HOW ABOUT THAT BIG DIRECTOR GORDON? THE PAPERS SAY HE GOES FOR HER! MAYBE SHE COULD THROW HIM A PARTY! THEN ---

SURE! YOU'LL INVITE THE SOCIETY CREAM OF HOLLYWOOD! THEY'LL SHOW UP WITH JEWELS AND DOUGH---WE'LL HIDE INSIDE, AND AT THE RIGHT MOMENT HOLD 'EM UP FOR PLENTY!

HOLD IT, LOZZY!
THIS DAME AIN'T LORNA LOWE!

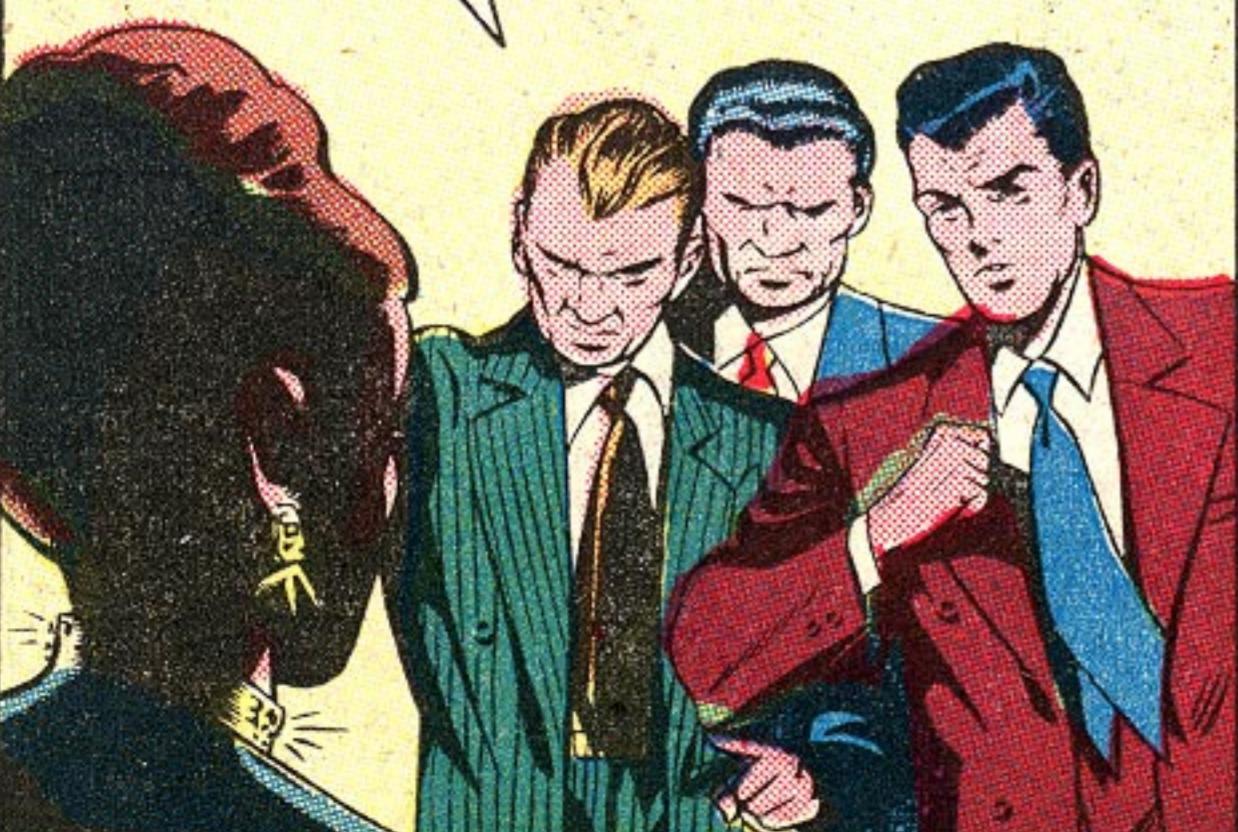


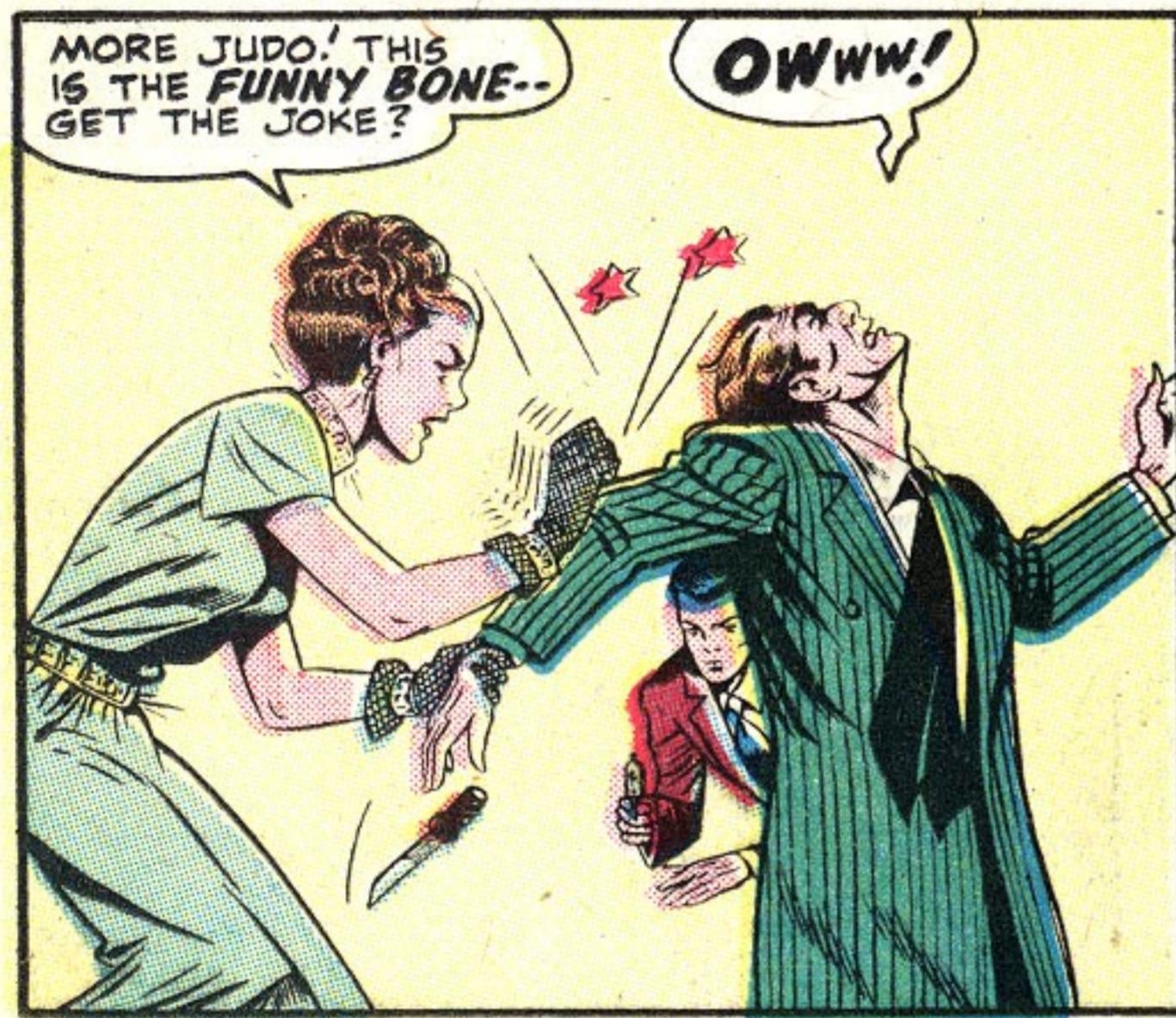
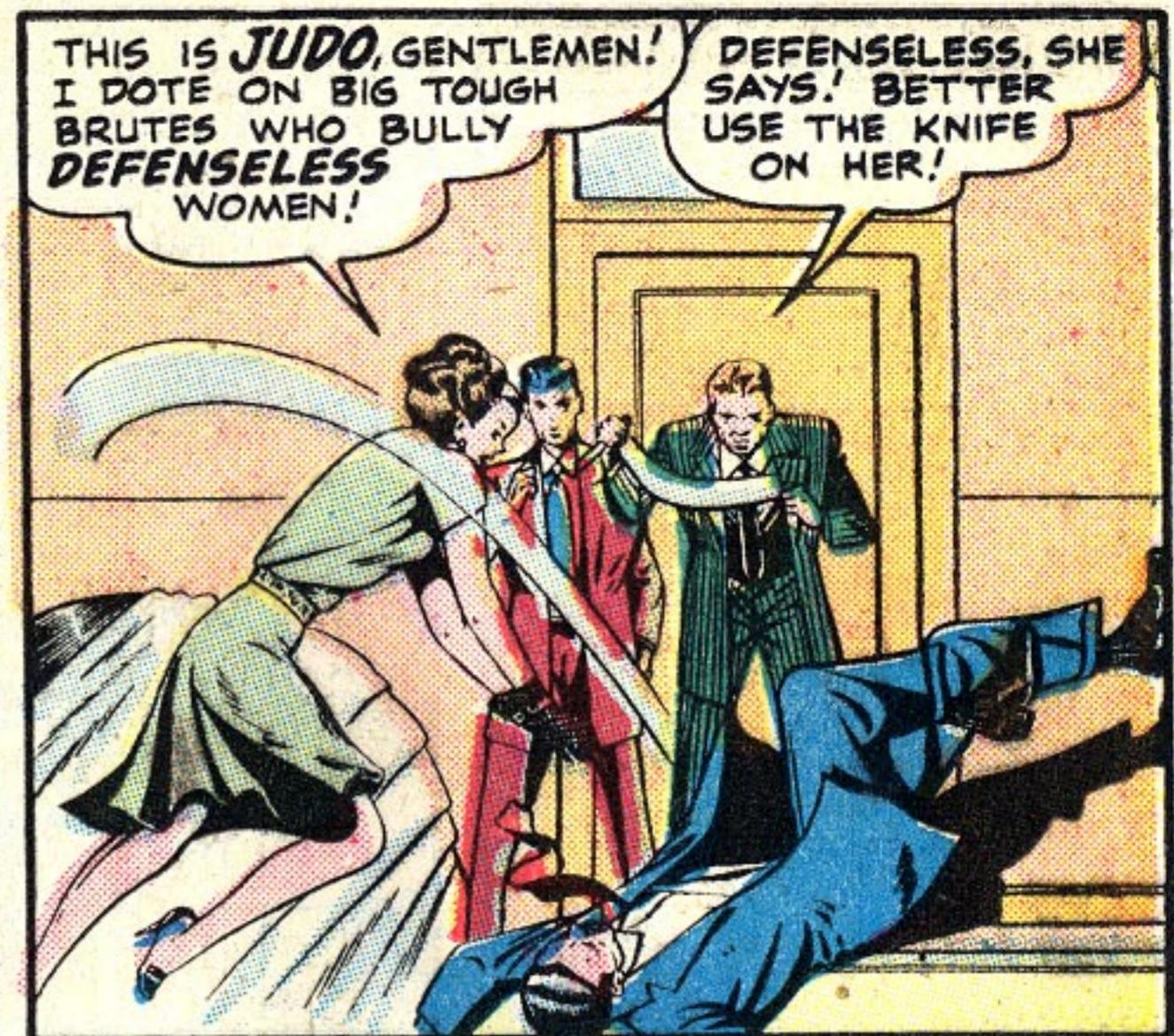
I HAD A GOOD LOOK AT HER OUTSIDE THE HOTEL TODAY! LORNA LOWE'S EYES ARE BROWN! SHE'S GOT BLUE EYES!

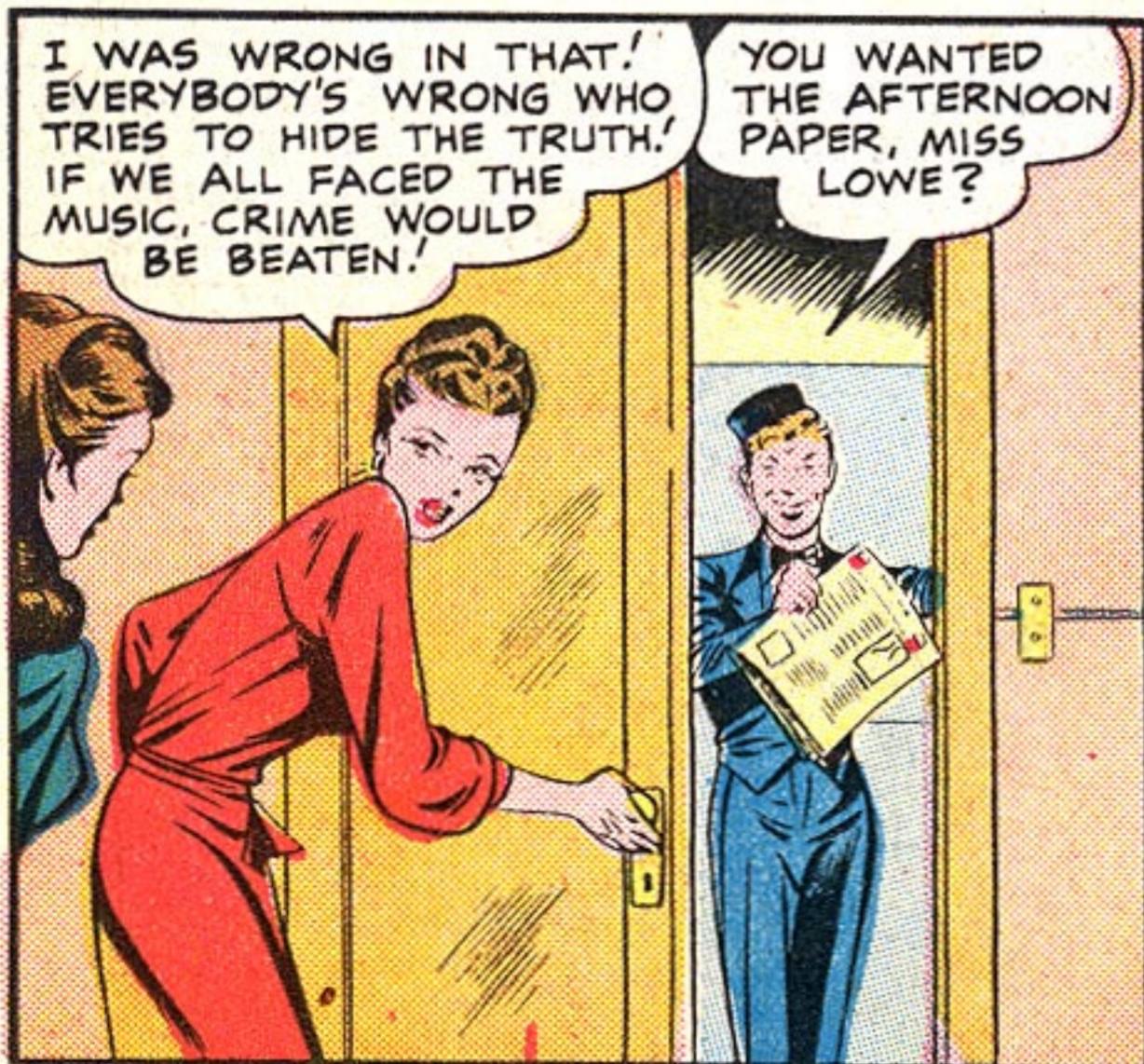
YOU'RE RIGHT! SO LORNA SENT A RINGER TO HEAR OUR PLANS!

THAT DOES IT! I'LL SMEAR LORNA IN EVERY PAPER IN THE COUNTRY!

AS FOR THIS SMART SPY, LET'S SHUT HER UP -- PERMANENTLY!









YOU SAY STEVE WON'T SEE REPORTERS, SALLY! DOES THAT MEAN YOU OBJECT TO HIS SEEING ME?

BREAK IT UP, YOU BEAUTIES! I TOLD PEG I'D GIVE HER A LITTLE ITEM FOR HER NEXT EDITION!

STEVE WOOD
PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR

SINCE I CLEARED UP THE WATERFRONT BANK BOND THEFT, I'M TAKING A WEEK'S VACATION --- GOING TO BASK AT LAUREL LODGE BACK IN THE MOUNTAINS!

CLEARED UP THE BOND THEFT? YOU ONLY GOT THE STOOGES OF THE ONE WHO STOLE THEM, DIDN'T YOU, STEVE?

GETTING THE BONDS BACK WAS THE IMPORTANT THING! HERE, SALLY, A BANK OFFICIAL WILL COME FOR THEM AFTER I'M GONE! HAND 'EM OVER, WILL YOU?

YES, STEVE! I'LL RUN THE OFFICE WHILE YOU'RE AWAY!



Anything Steve Wood does is news... a host of reporters and photographers see him off ...

ALL ABOARD!

SO LONG, NEWSHAWKS! HAPPY HEADLINES, AND I'LL BE SEEING YOU ALL OF A SUDDEN!

Not only reporters watch the departure....

THERE HE GOES! NOW FOR MY COUNTER-PUNCH!

But, as the train clears the station...

HEY!

I'LL TAKE A LATER TRAIN! JUST NOW I'VE GOT UNFINISHED BUSINESS-- POLICE BUSINESS!

THE PLACE IS QUIET WITHOUT STEVE! MMMM! ... I WONDER IF THAT SCRIBE, PEG ALLEN, REALLY HAS DESIGNS ON HIM! IF...

PARDON ME, MISS! I'M LOOKING FOR STEVE WOOD!

I'M SORRY, BUT MR. WOOD IS OUT OF TOWN!

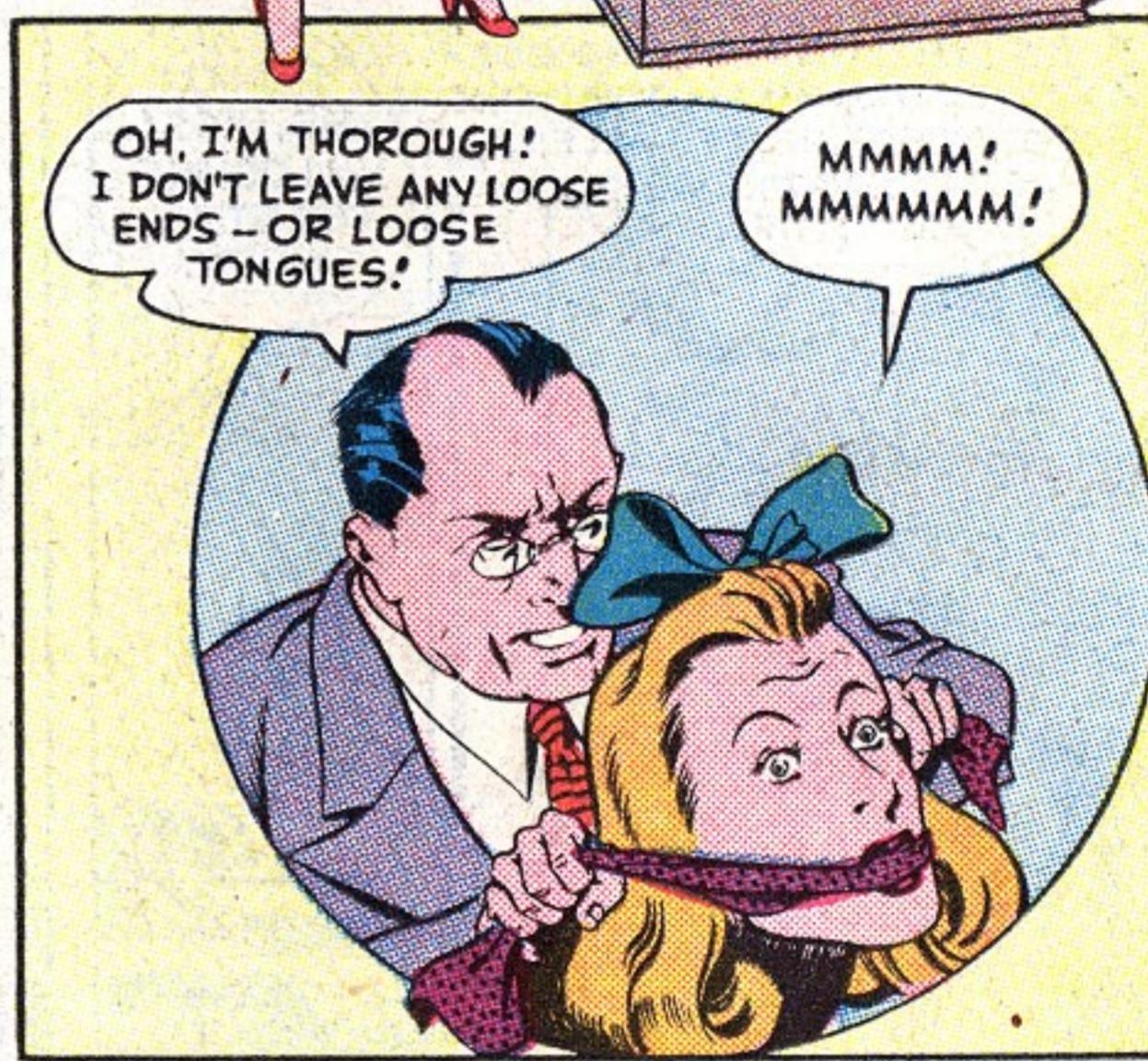
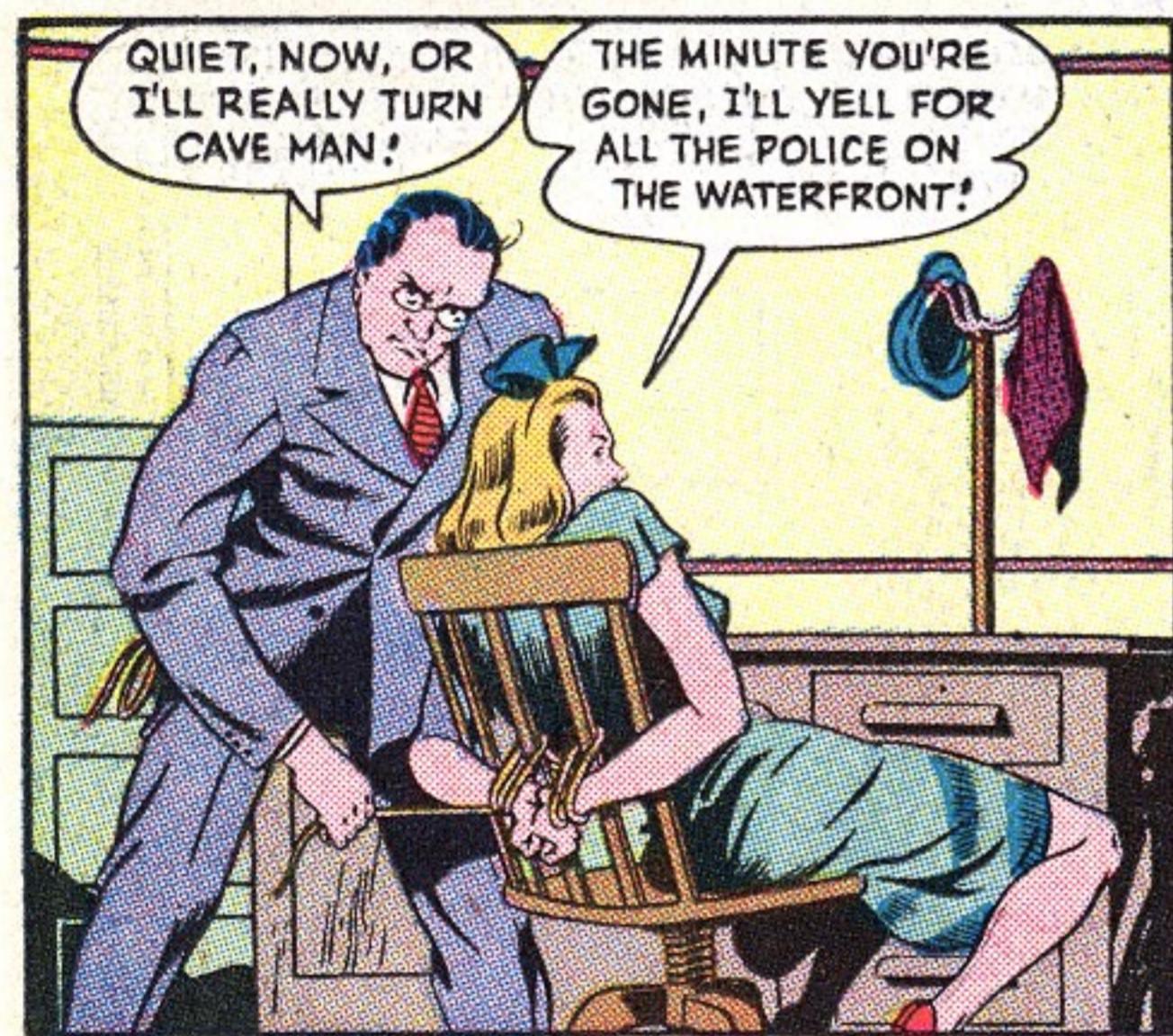
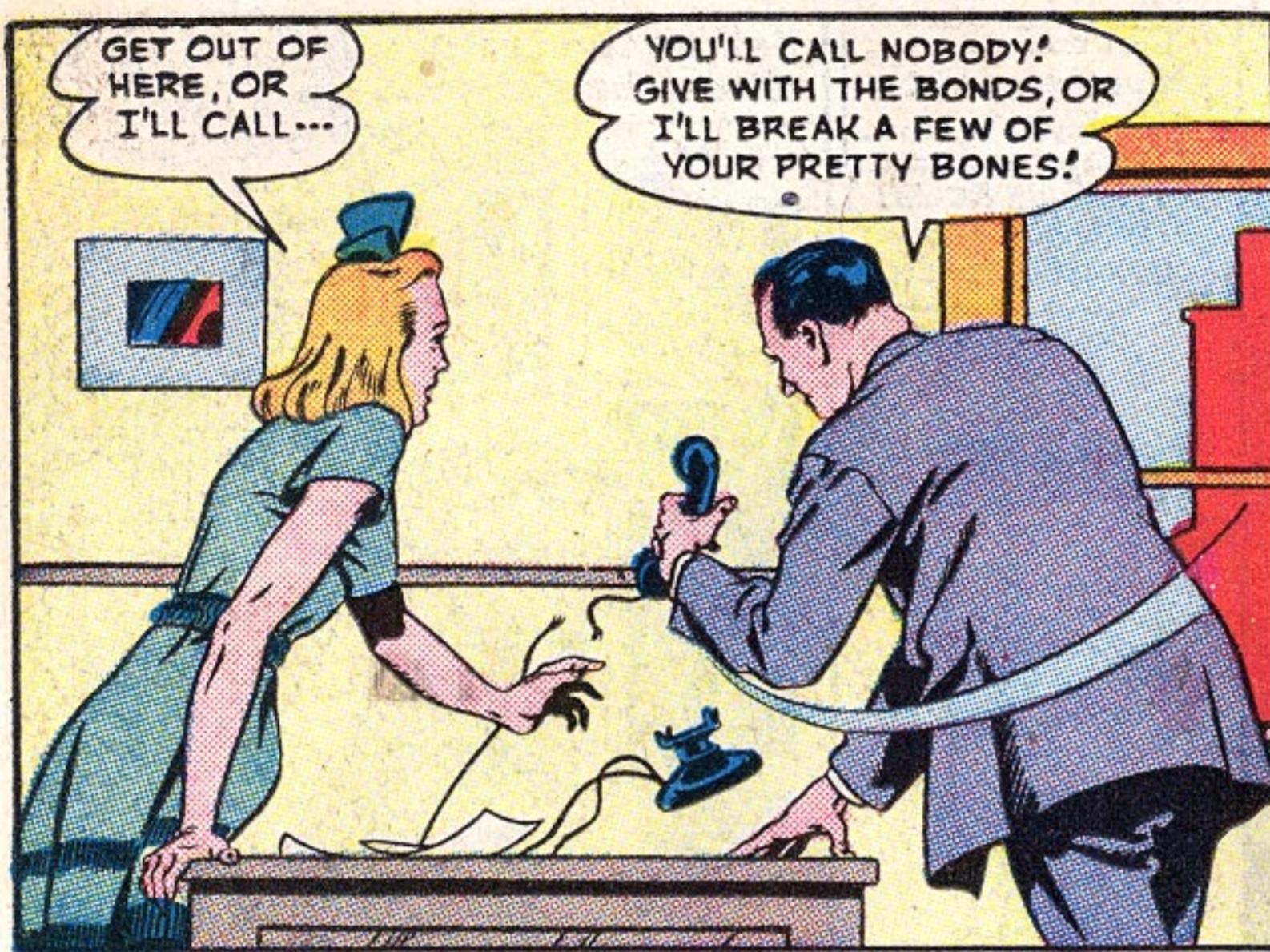
THAT'S AWKWARD! I'M FROM THE WATERFRONT BANK ... CAME FOR THOSE BONDS HE RECOVERED!

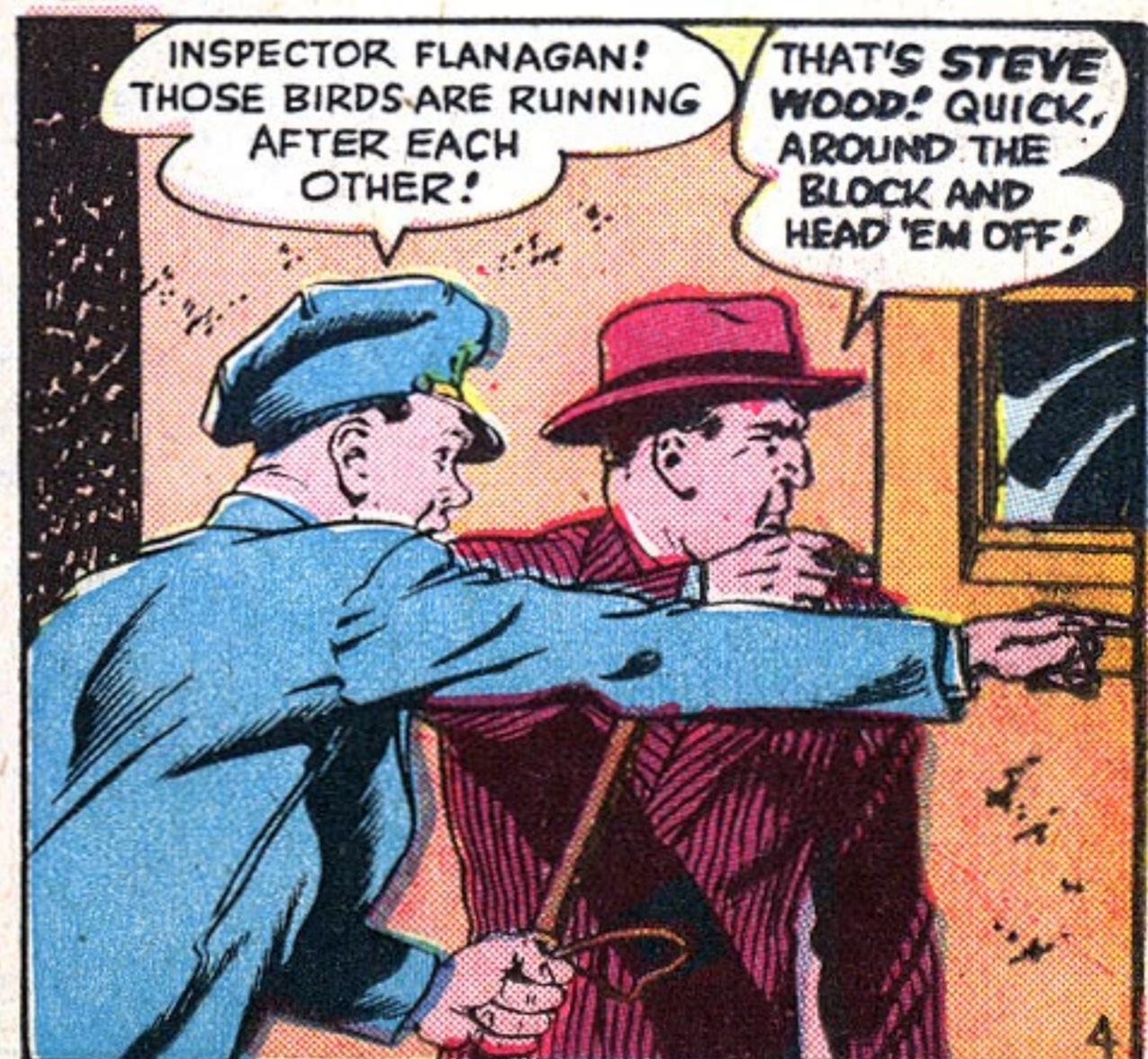
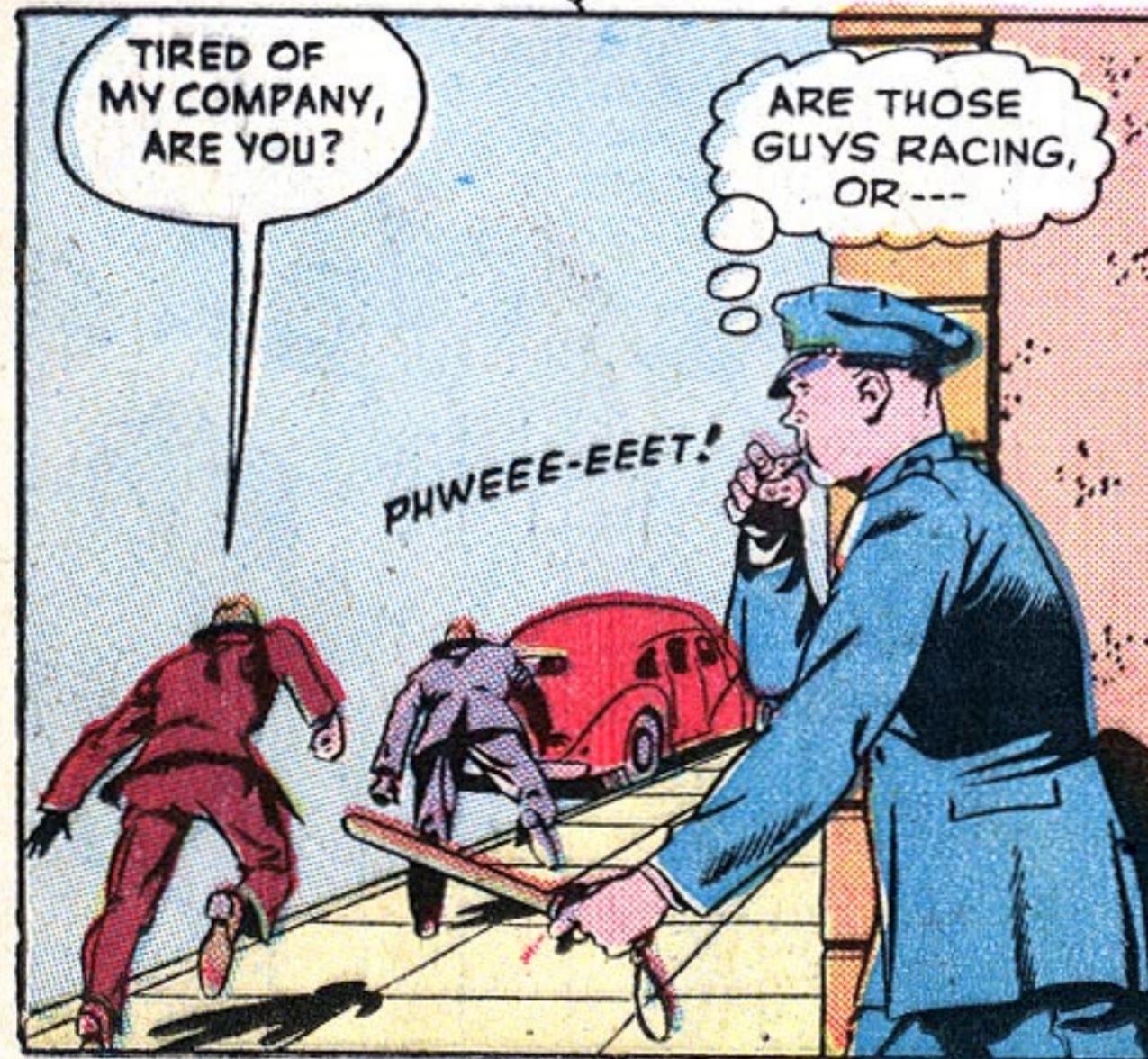
OH, THE BONDS! HAVE YOU THE IDENTIFICATION FROM THE BANK, SIR?

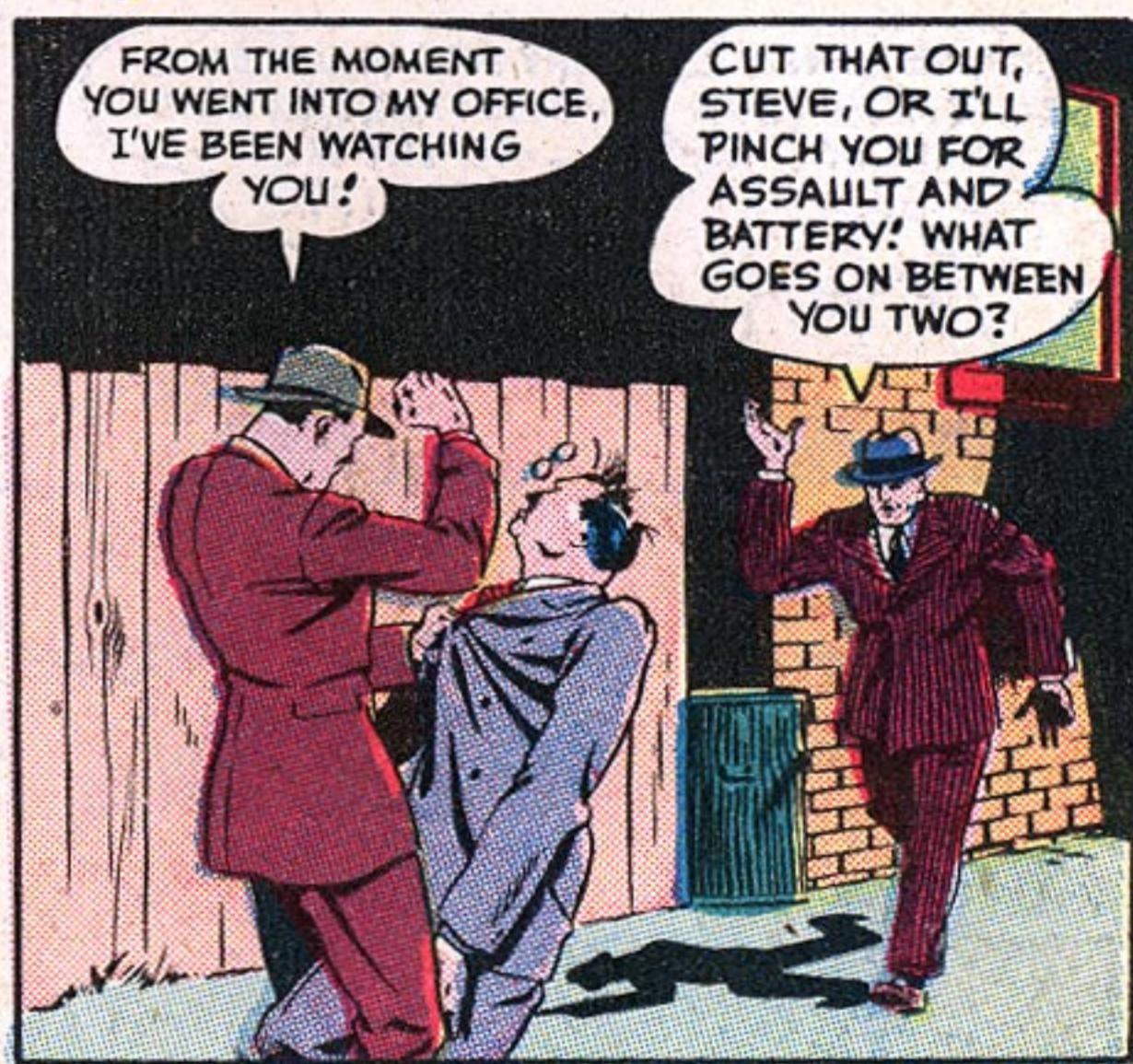
THAT MEANS YOU HAVE THE BONDS! SPLENDID!

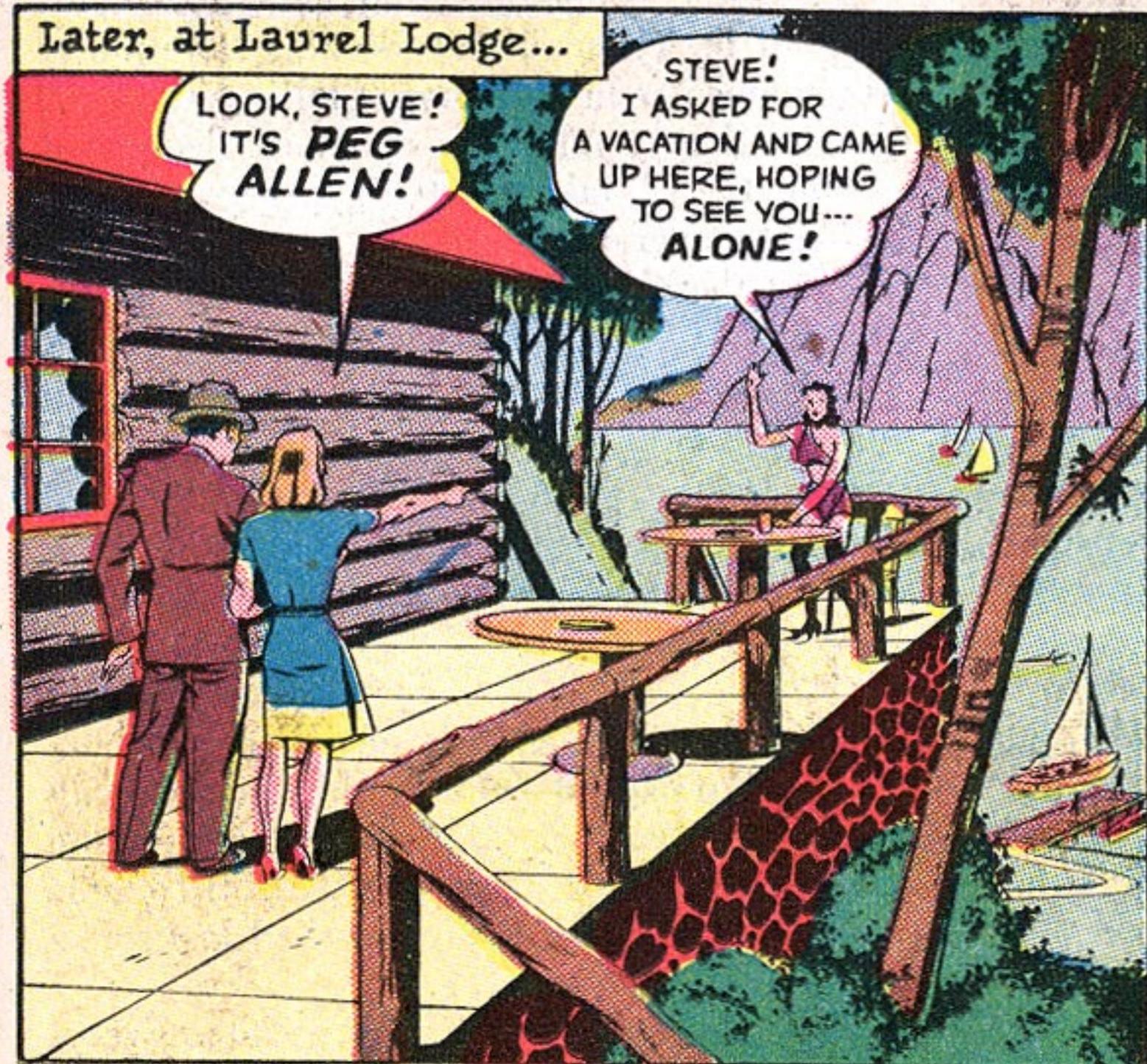
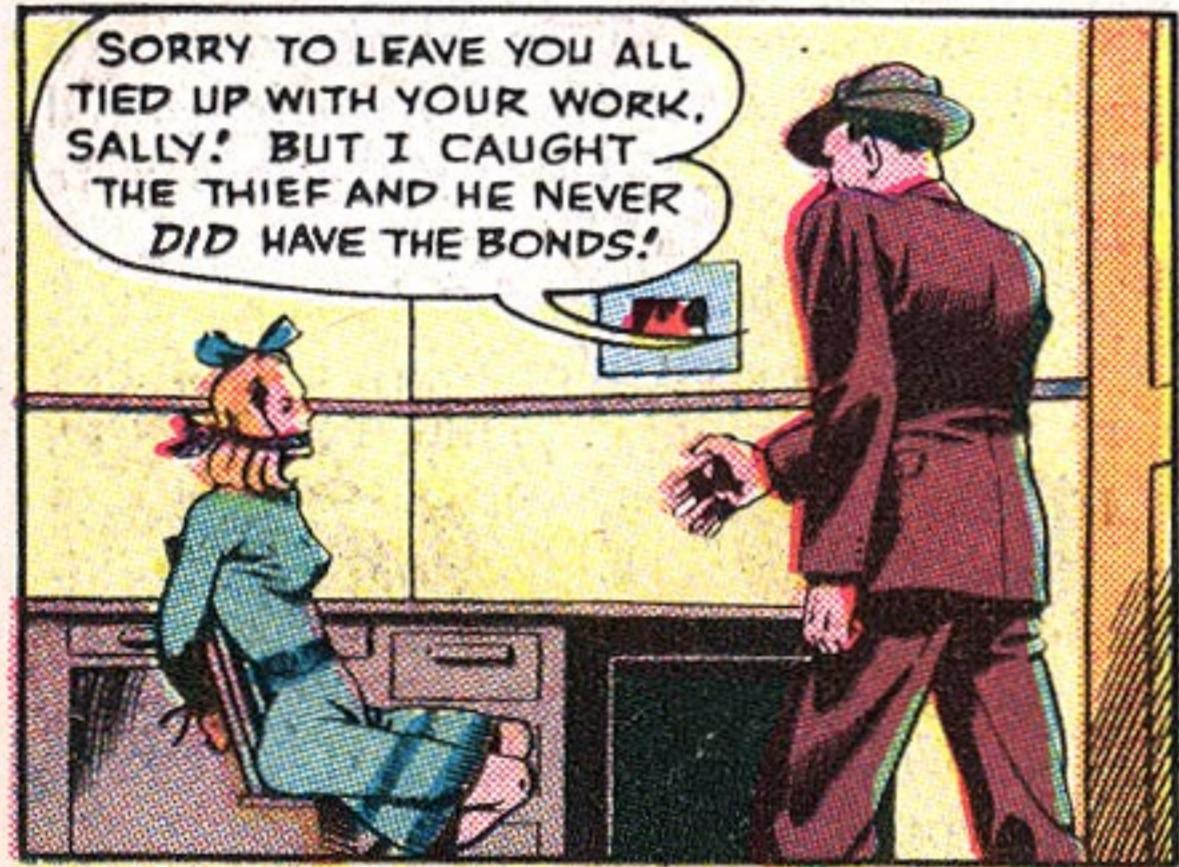
I DIDN'T SAY SO! I ASKED...

FOR IDENTIFICATION, YES! WHICH MEANS YOU HAVE THEM FOR WHOEVER CAN IDENTIFY HIMSELF! LET'S STOP SHADOW-BOXING --- GET THOSE BONDS, LADY!











THE SPIDER SPINS A WEB

THE county fair grounds at the edge of Midvale was the only place the town offered for a circus to operate. The grounds provided a circus area. So when Colonel Lane's Mammoth Circus drew into town, a small crowd of youngsters followed it to the shady fair grounds.

It so happened that there was another camper on the ground—gypsies. They had arrived several days before the circus and of course claimed the choice spot to throw up their tents and peg out their scrawny nags.

Col. Lane didn't much like being that close to a lot of gypsies. He told Carnie Calahan, his barker, so.

"What's worryin' you, Colonel?" the barker asked.

Lane frowned. "Just that some of these have a reputation for stealing, among other things."

"Bah!" snorted Calahan. "So what? We haven't anything they'd want. If they get to monkeyin' around here, I'll sick Tiny on 'em."

Tiny was the circus strong man.

"Or Major Midge," added Calahan with a grin.

Major Midge was the midget.

"It isn't," said Col. Lane, "that we have anything they'd want; it's the fact that gypsies always do their thieving in crowds. We've had trouble before with them; bad for business."

"Well, I'll keep my eyes open, Colonel," said Calahan as the two separated.

In one of the dressing wagons, Spudo, the four-armed "spiderman," was looking at a magazine and doing some thinking. He was using only two arms, like any normal person; the other two hung useless from his special skin-tight uniform, which may give you the idea that circus "freaks" are not always what they seem.

Spudo knew what they might expect from the gypsies, too. He was old at the circus game and he recalled many instances where gypsies had got them into trouble with the audience—and the police.

"And this is another set-up," Spudo told himself, "us camped here with these gypsies.

I wonder—

Then a sudden thought struck him between the eyes. Why, where had he been? There was a way he might be valuable, aside from fooling the public with his four arms.

Opening night for a circus in any small town always brings out everyone. And Midvale was no different from any other town. The residents for miles around swarmed into the fair grounds and began shelling out their dimes and quarters.

Several gypsies mingled with the crowd. They liked circuses. They liked crowds. It was a lonely enough life at best they lived for most of the year. These gatherings were a treat.

King Hal told his flock of girls and women, "You should make a nice thing out of this crowd. Fortune telling, palmistry—they go for it! Let's make us a neat stake here!"

The women smiled and fluttered their multi-colored skirts. They had set up their tents as close to the circus as they could get them. They were open for business in the age-old way of gypsies.

The concessionnaires and side-show operators of the circus didn't like this situation at all. Women went for fortune telling and such things; they would lose much of the crowd—and its cash take—if the gypsies were permitted to operate.

"But there's nothing I can do," the police chief of Midvale told the angry circus men. "They came before we knew you were coming. They paid their license fees. I'm sorry."

But opening night did a whale of a business nonetheless. It was about an hour before closing time that one, then two and three men, began cursing and yelling that they had been robbed.

One man claimed that he'd had two hundred dollars lifted from his hip pocket, wallet and all. Another said fifty-five dollars and his big gold watch had vanished. Still others made accusations. All of them had lost something.

This hit the crowd like dynamite. Every-

one began a mad search of his pockets and purses. But only five persons found that they had been picked.

The police wandered about, eyes alert. They watched the gypsies. Wasn't it a notorious fact that gypsies were thieves?

But no gypsies were caught. No actual suspicion fell on any single one of them.

Col. Lane didn't like these things. They were bad for his show. It wasn't the first time that people had complained of trickery in his crowds. And there had been no gypsies about. Was there someone in his employ who practiced the light-fingered art? He knew everybody except a few stake drivers he had hired some days before arriving in Midvale.

After the show that night, after the two hours of trouble, Lane talked the matter over with The Barker.

"What do you think, Carnie?"

The Barker rubbed his nose meditatively. "That's all I've been doin', Colonel. I come up with a blank. Other times this has happened, no gypsies were around. Might be them or it might be someone in our outfit."

"But who? I can't think—"

"Me either. But I'm gonna try and find out."

The next night (the show was to run three) the same thing happened. Only this time the yells began soon after opening. They began just after Tiny and Spudo had gone off for the evening. This fact set The Barker to pondering.

Later, while Major Midget was putting on his performance, another shout rippled from the crowd. A man started running, yelling, "Stop him! He robbed me!" He was chasing a gypsy.

The chaser was joined by others, and soon almost the entire crowd of men was after the fleeing gypsy. He was a fast runner.

But he hadn't a chance with the police cruiser. They ran the man down. The chief of police nailed him.

"Hah, you! So you're up to your old tricks!"

"But I have done nothing, I swear it," said the cringing gypsy. "I was watching Shali, the snake charmer, when someone began yelling—"

"Nuts!" grunted the chief. "Take him in, boys."

Two officers loaded the still protesting

gypsy into the cruiser and they sped off.

"We'll slap him in jail for a few days and maybe he'll cough up. Couldn't find a penny on him."

"Hmm," said the victim of the theft, "he undoubtedly slipped my money—there was forty dollars—to a confederate when he ran away."

The chief nodded. "We'll find it."

But they didn't find it, not the police. Every gypsy was thoroughly searched. "Buried it somewhere," said the crowd. "Gypsies are smart."

The third and last night of the show came. Col. Lane was worried. He had got a bad name in this town. The next stop was not many miles away. Such things traveled fast.

Everything got under way in a fair manner. The acts were good. The people applauded. A few gypsies stood around, watching. King Hal was particularly watchful.

At the first cry of "Thief!" King Hal pounced. His long arms went about the heavy body of Spudo. Spudo fought hard to get loose.

"Leggo, ya big mutt," he yelled. "Who do ya think ya are?"

King Hal hung on. A crowd formed around the two. "Here's your thief," said Hal.

Col. Lane and The Barker hurried up. "Here, here, what's this?" demanded the colonel. King Hal repeated. Some of the gypsies gathered around.

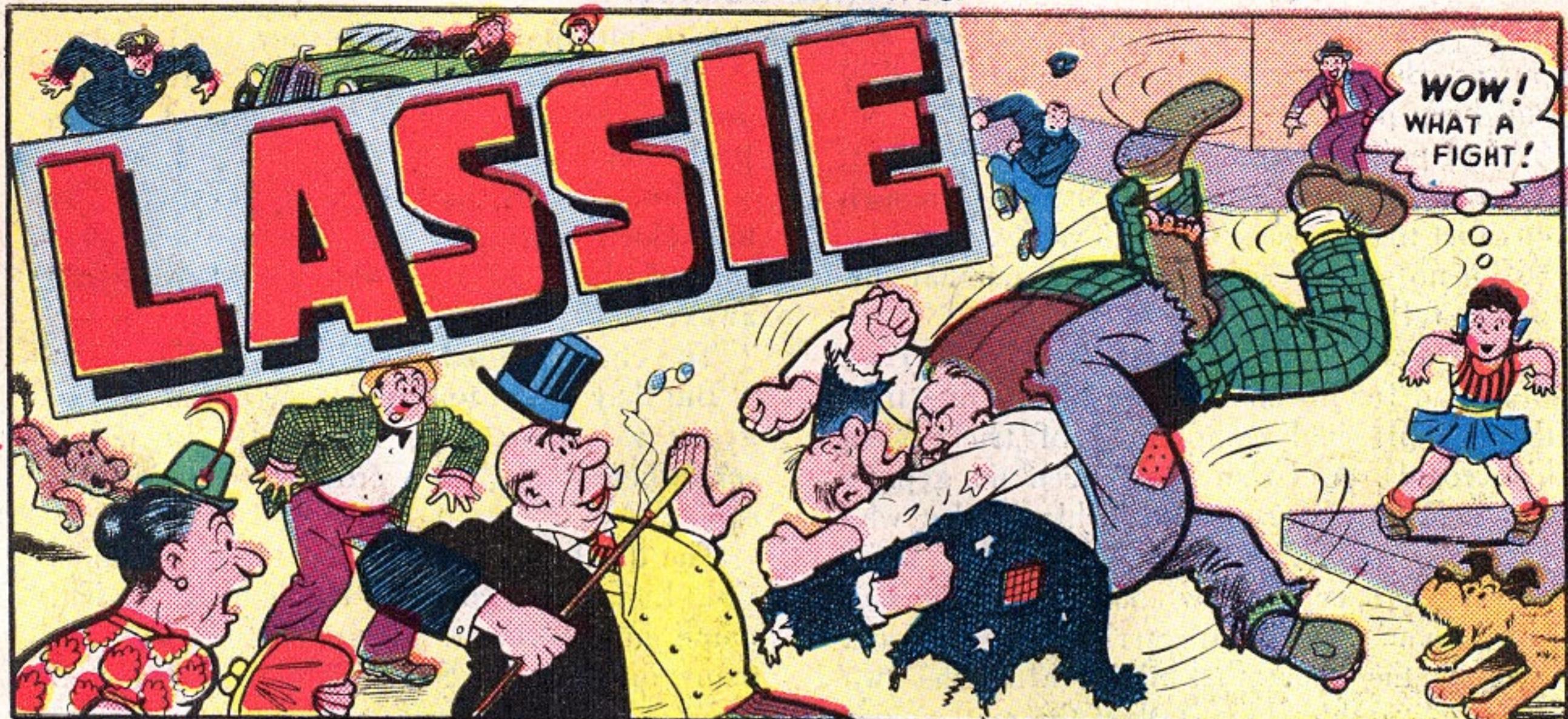
"Search him," they said.

Spudo was searched. A fat roll was found on him. "Thass mine!" he shouted. "But if you wanna know where your money is, grab that guy!" He pointed at a rat-faced man hanging at the edge of the crowd. The man turned and began sprinting away, but some gypsies caught him and dragged him back.

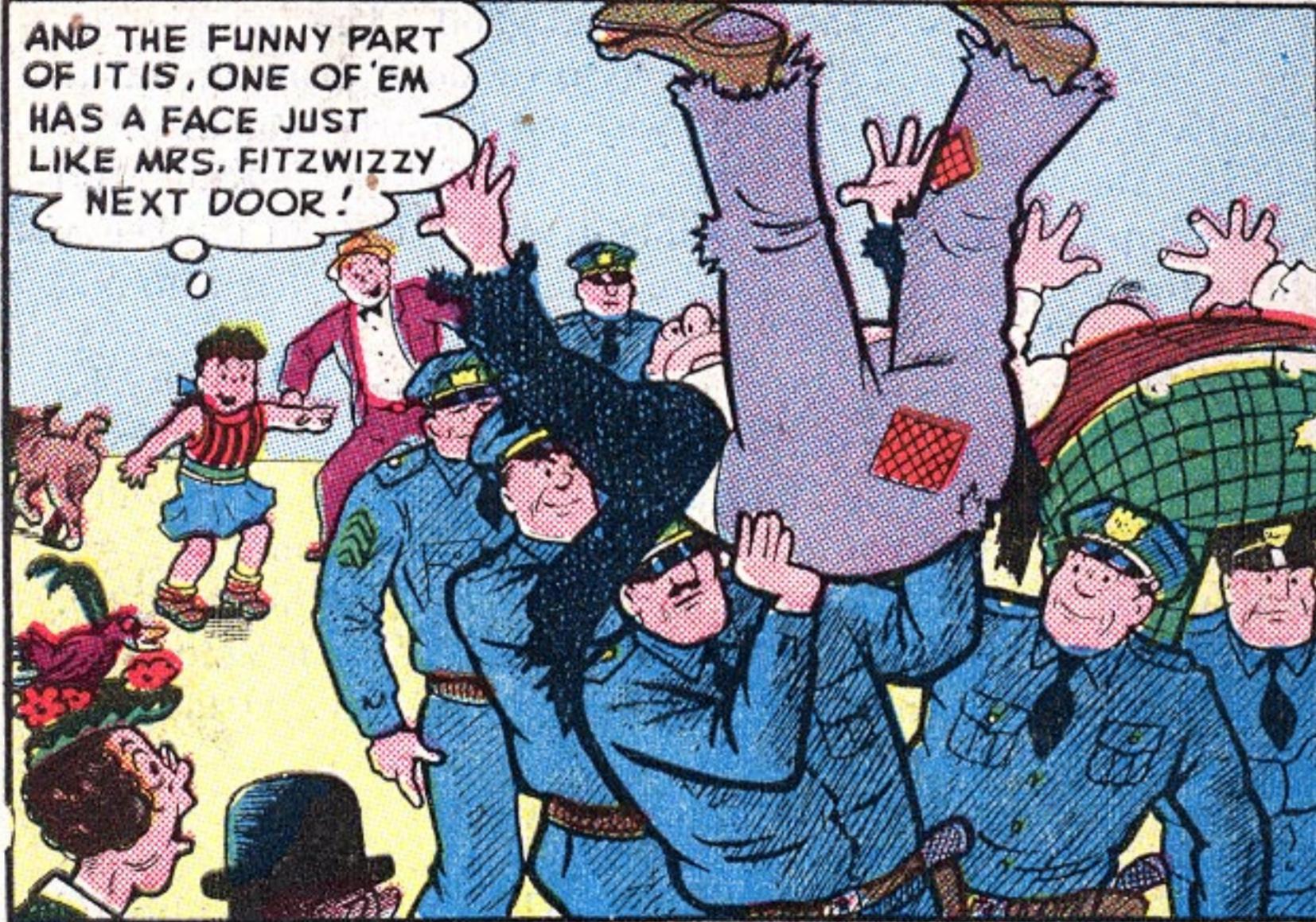
"Why, that's Benton, one of my stake drivers," said Col. Lane. "What's this, Benton?"

Benton fought hard, but they searched him, revealing a fat pocket of currency and change—and a big gold watch.

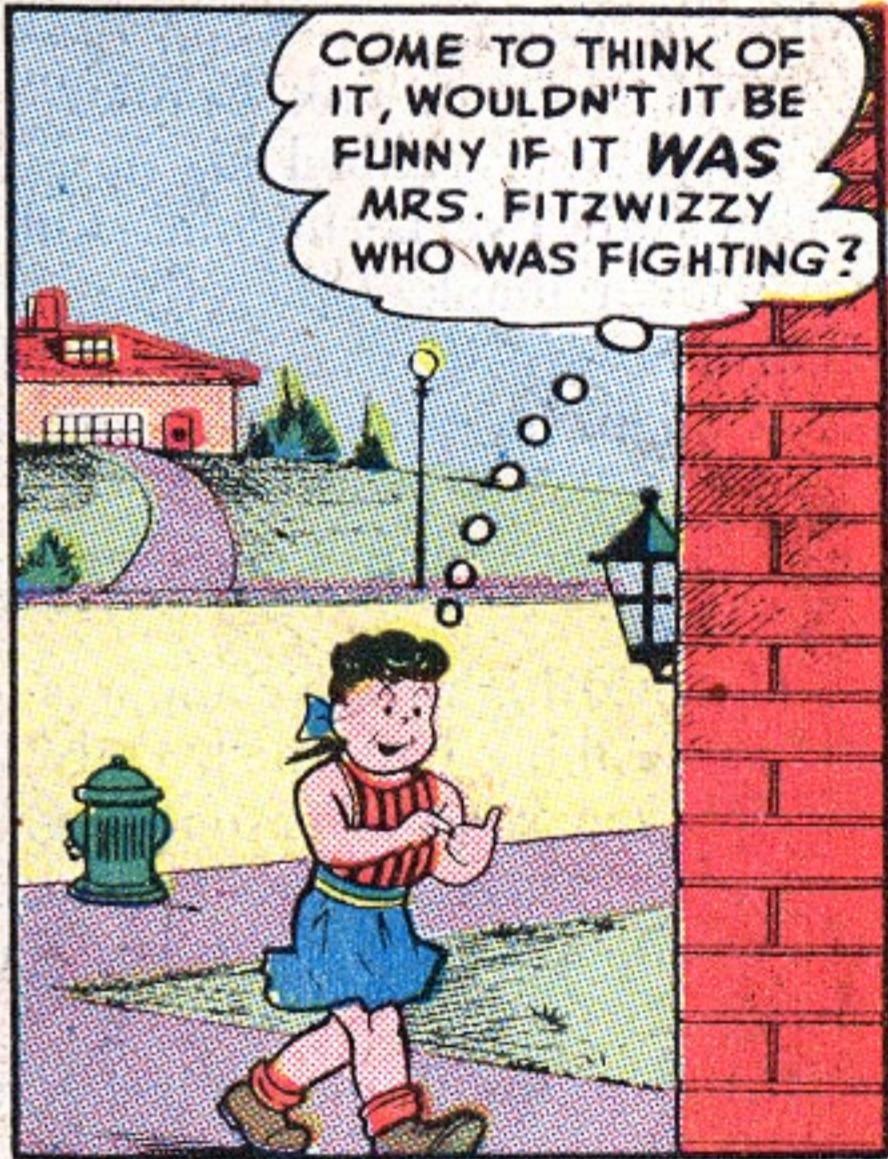
Spudo explained. "This guy Benton borrowed one of my sweaters and now I know why! Two of the sleeves, stuffed, looked like his arms. These he kept in plain sight to distract attention while he rifled peoples' pockets. King Hal saw him at his tricks, not me. I was only proving Benton was the thief by going through his pockets!"



AND THE FUNNY PART
OF IT IS, ONE OF 'EM
HAS A FACE JUST
LIKE MRS. FITZWIZZY
NEXT DOOR!



COME TO THINK OF
IT, WOULDN'T IT BE
FUNNY IF IT WAS
MRS. FITZWIZZY
WHO WAS FIGHTING?

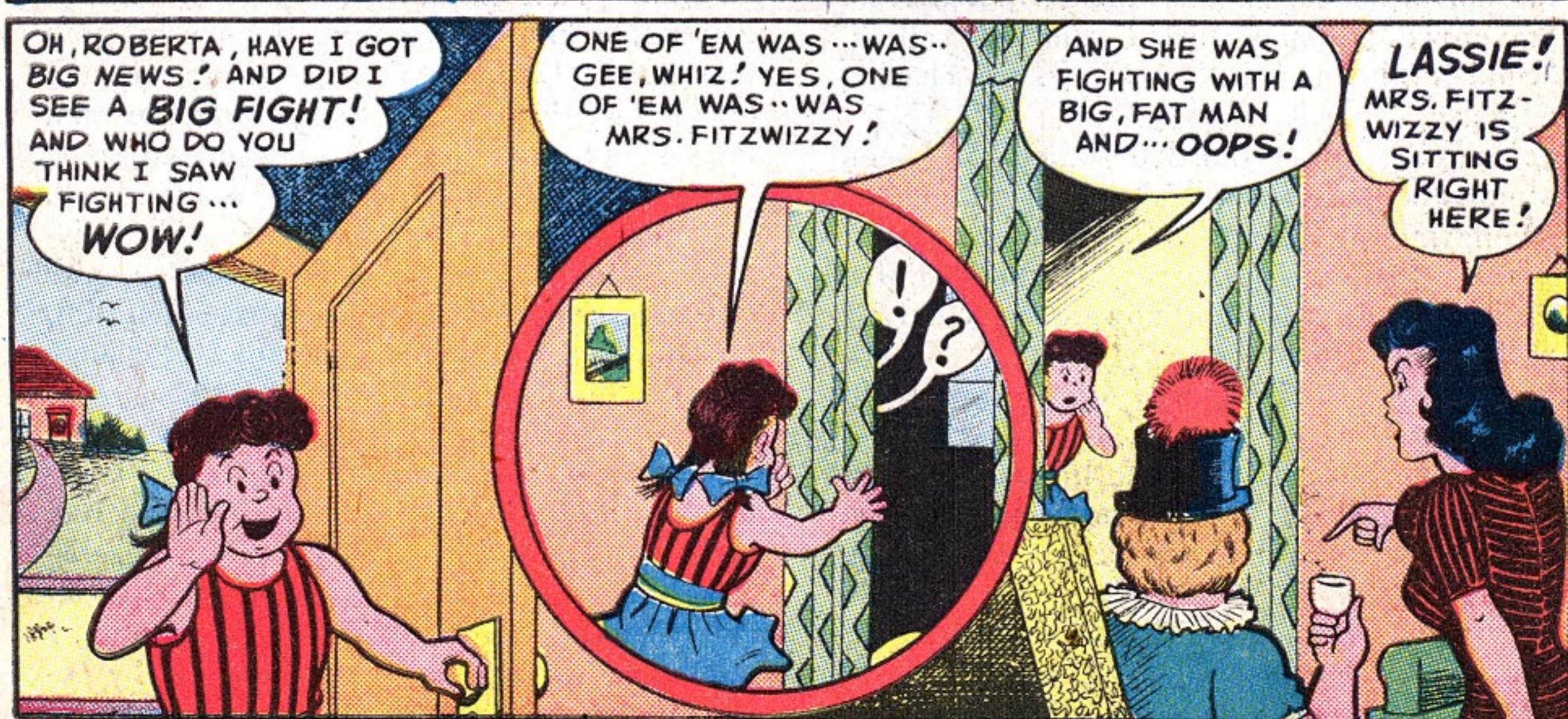


OH, ROBERTA, HAVE I GOT
BIG NEWS! AND DID I
SEE A **BIG FIGHT!**
AND WHO DO YOU
THINK I SAW
FIGHTING...
WOW!

ONE OF 'EM WAS... WAS...
GEE, WHIZ! YES, ONE
OF 'EM WAS... WAS
MRS. FITZWIZZY!

AND SHE WAS
FIGHTING WITH A
BIG, FAT MAN
AND... OOPS!

LASSIE!
MRS. FITZ-
WIZZY IS
SITTING
RIGHT
HERE!



DON'T BE TOO UPSET, ROBERTA! IT'S JUST A CHILD'S FANCY TO MAKE UP THINGS AND EXAGGERATE!

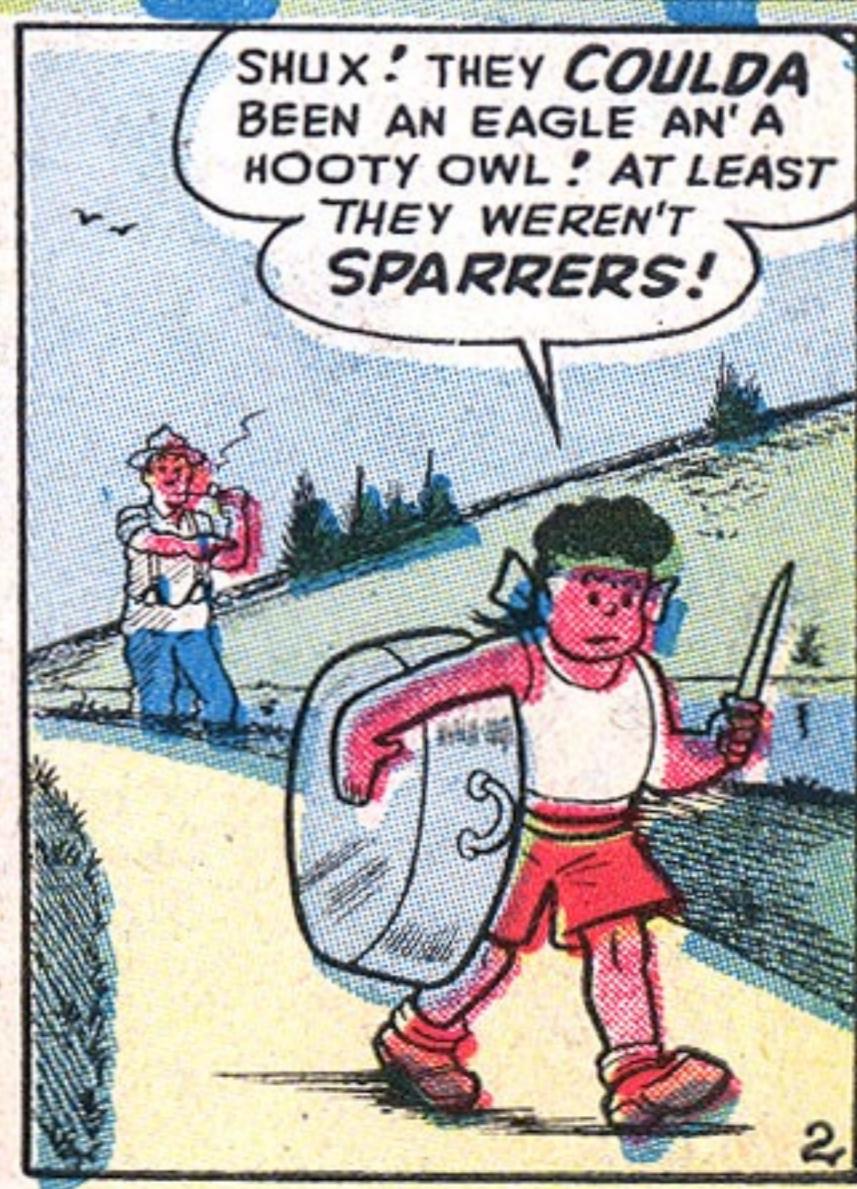
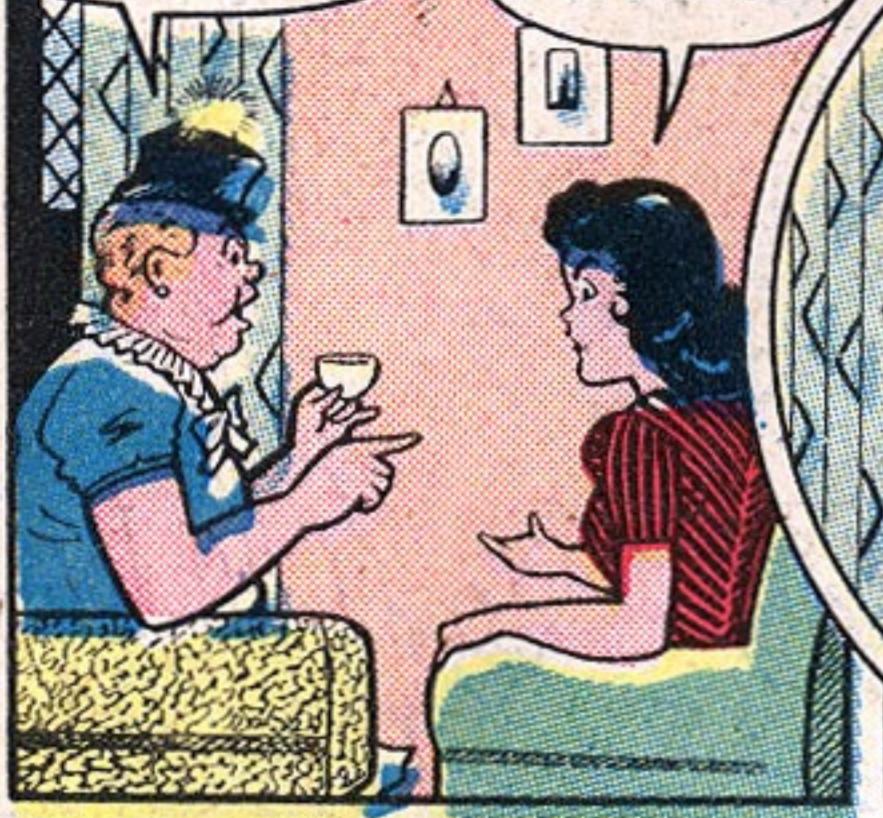
LASSIE'S IMAGINATION SEEMS TO BUILD UP THINGS 'TIL SHE REALLY BELIEVES THEM HERSELF!

EXACTLY! BUT I'M SURE THIS CAMP SHE'S GOING TO TODAY WILL WORK WONDERS FOR HER! MISS SNICKERLY, WHO RUNS IT, IS AN EXPERT CHILD PSYCHOLOGIST!

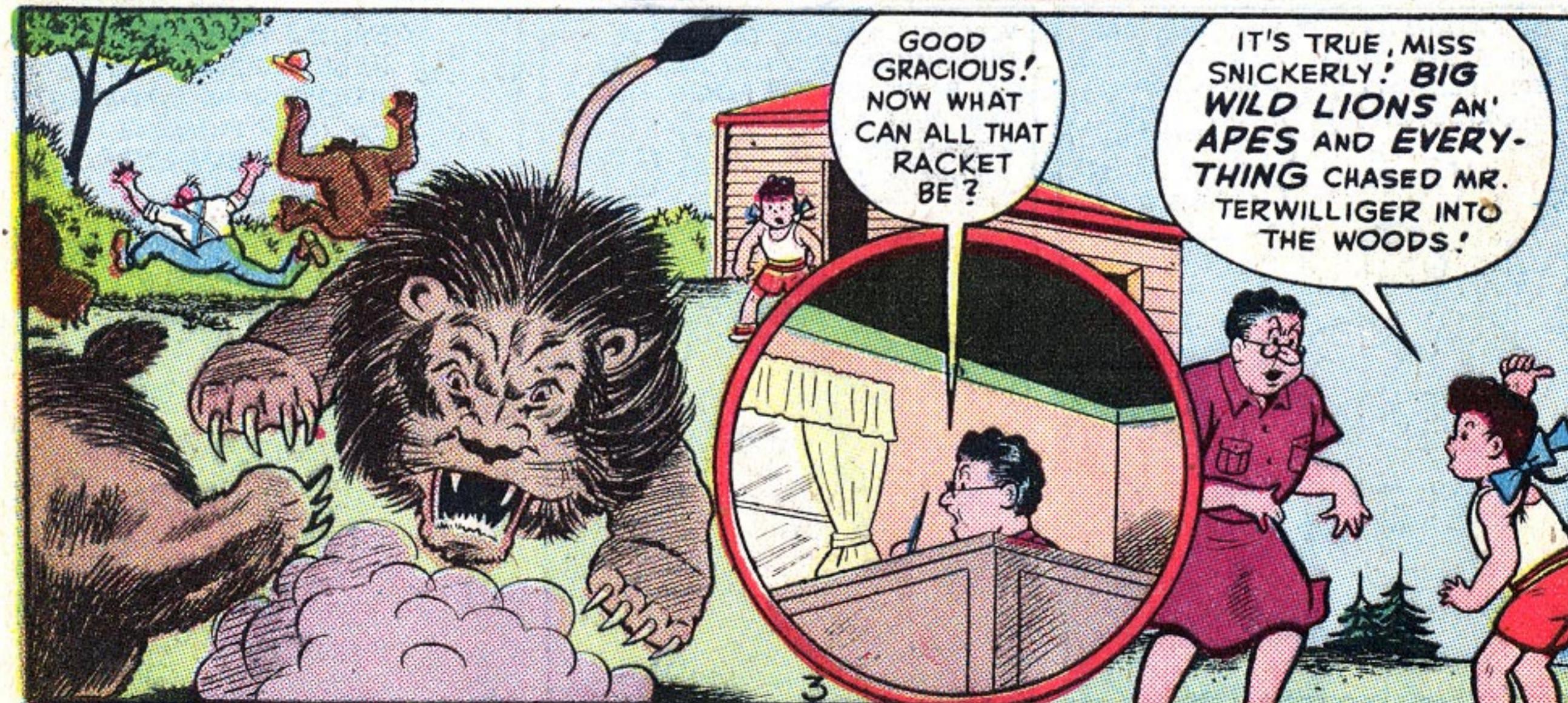
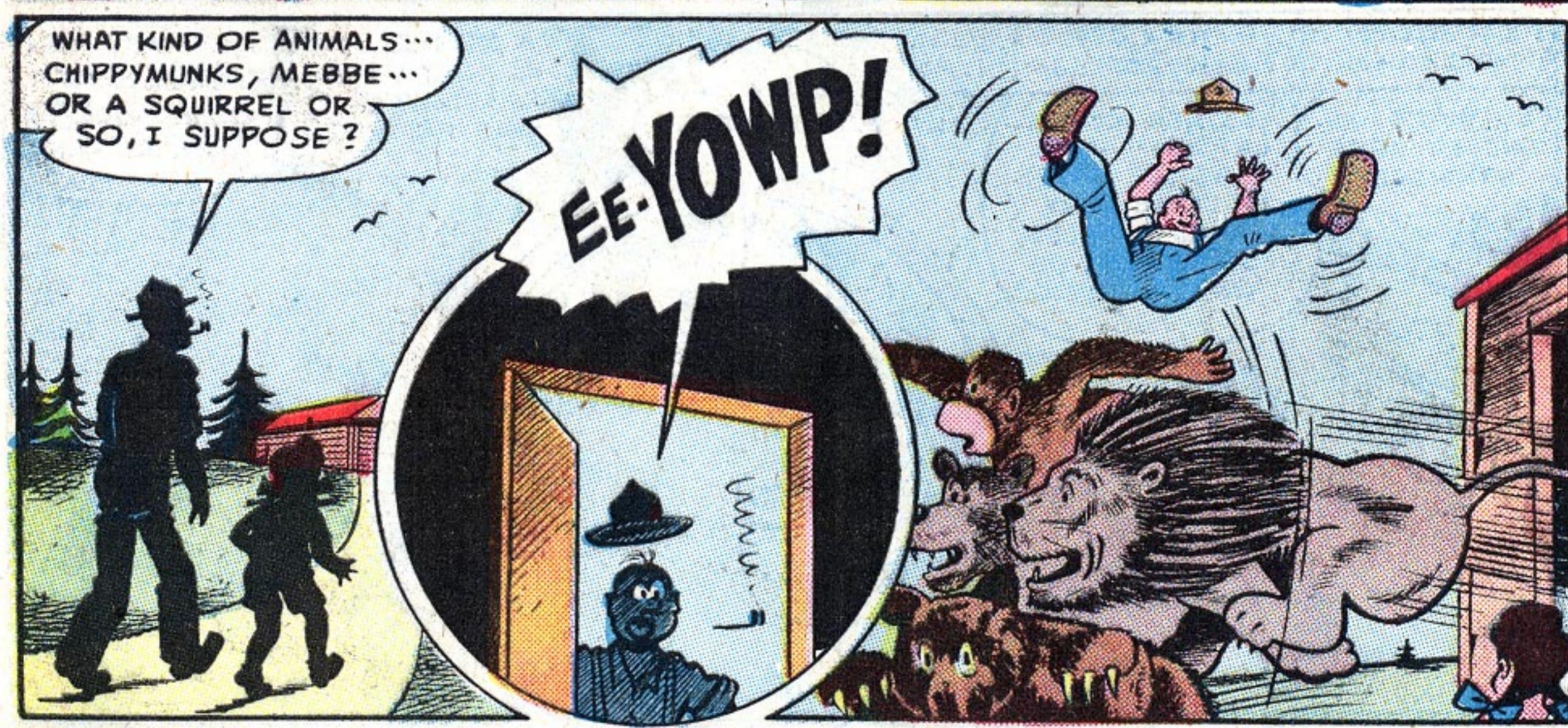
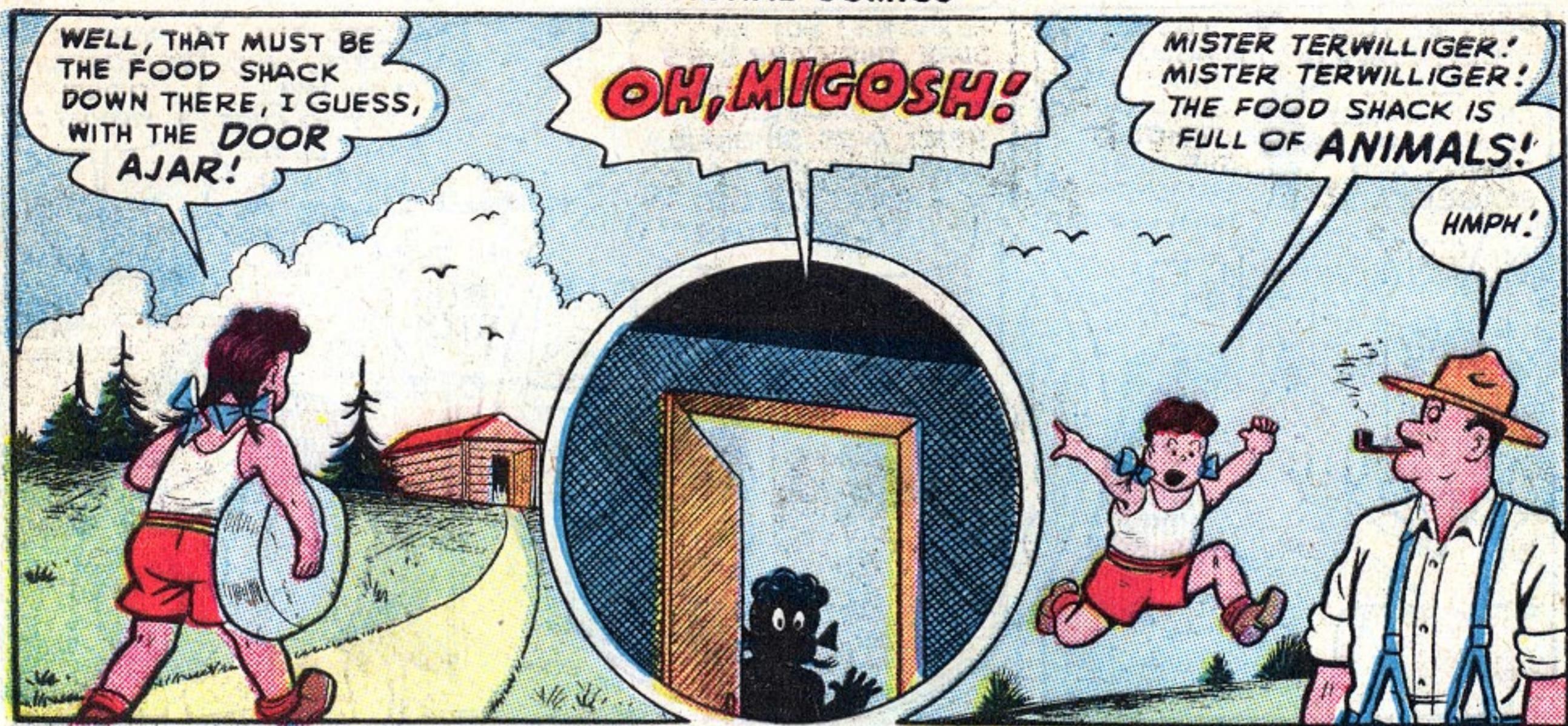
Later

GOOD BYE, LASSIE! AND YOU WILL TRY TO CURE THIS LITTLE HABIT YOU HAVE, WON'T YOU?

INDEED I WILL, ROBERTA! DON'T WORRY!



SHUX! THEY COULDA BEEN AN EAGLE AN'A HOOTY OWL! AT LEAST THEY WEREN'T SPARRERS!





QUICKSILVER

Win or die!
That's the motto of Quicksilver, dare-devil dealer of justice.... and he always **wins!**

ARE YOU HI-JACKERS?

WE AIN'T SCHOOL CHILDREN, BUB! PULL OVER BEFORE I PULL THE TRIGGER!

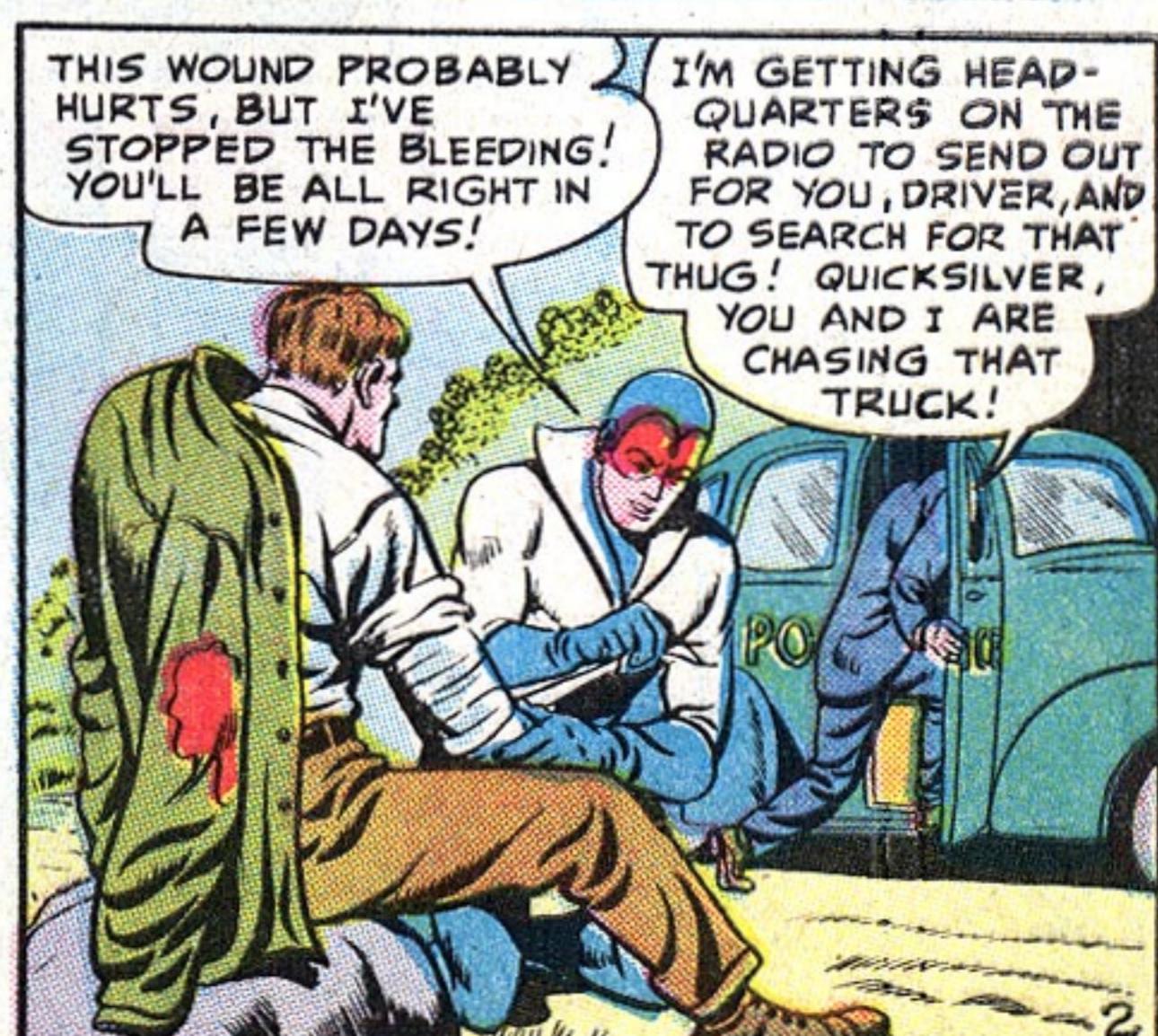
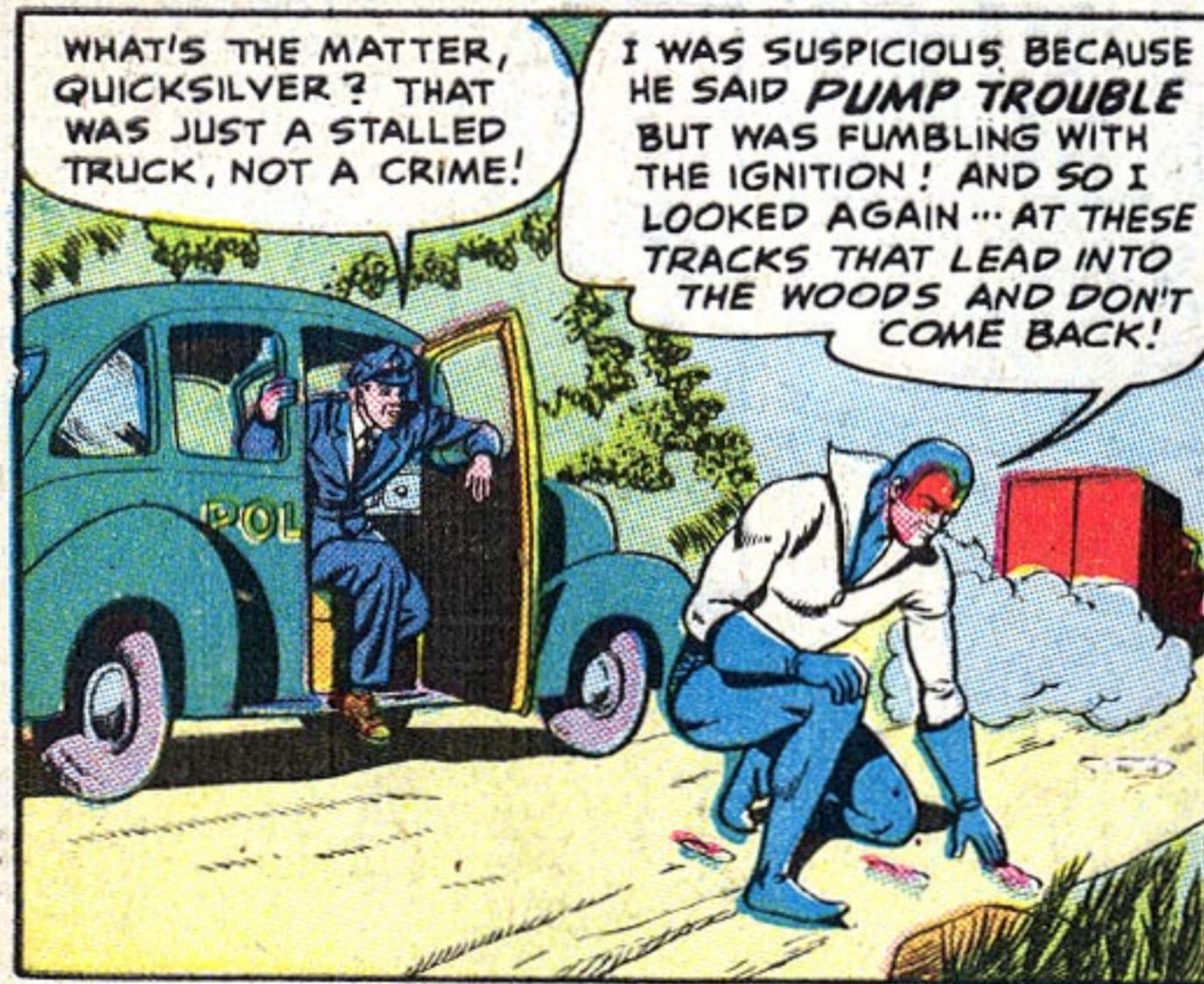
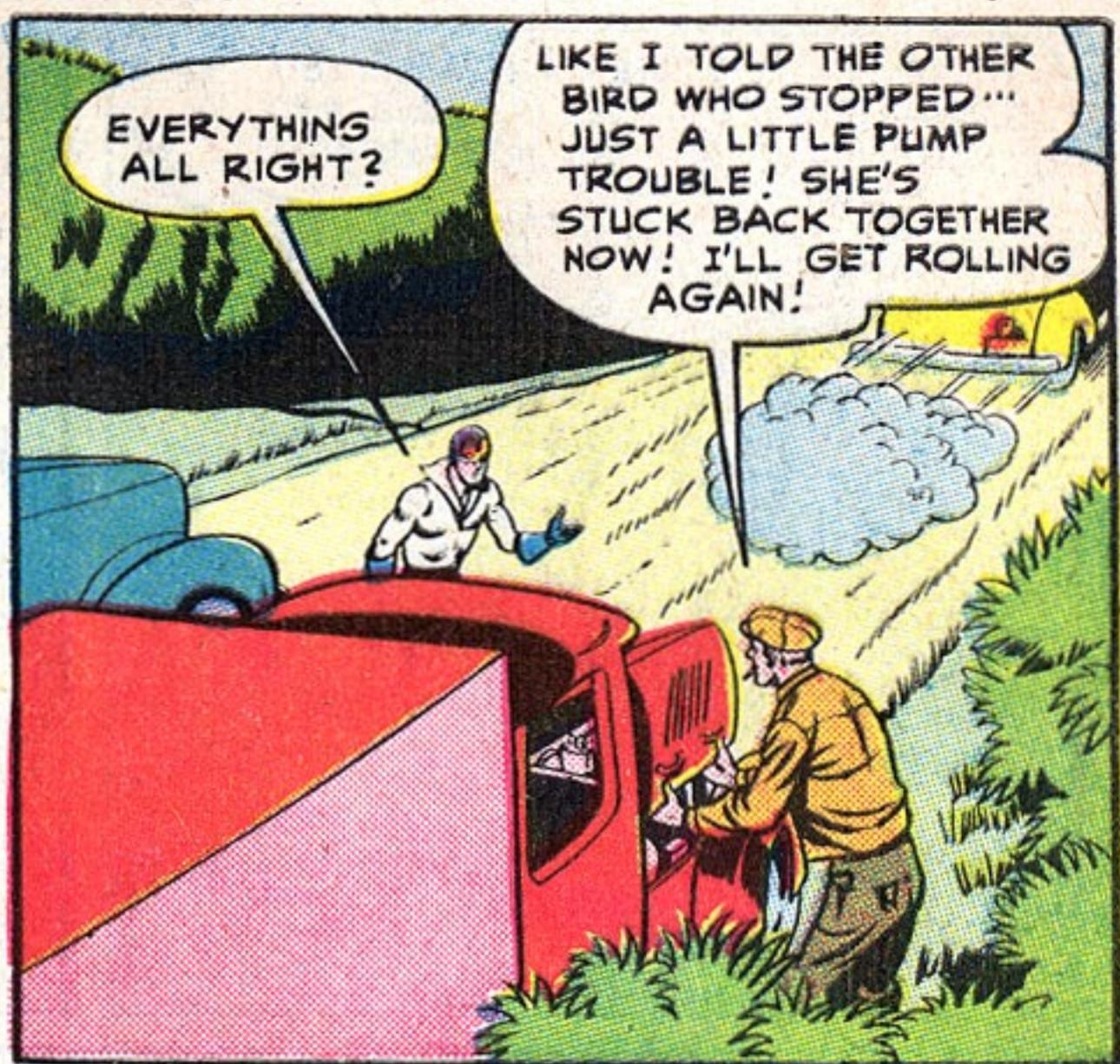
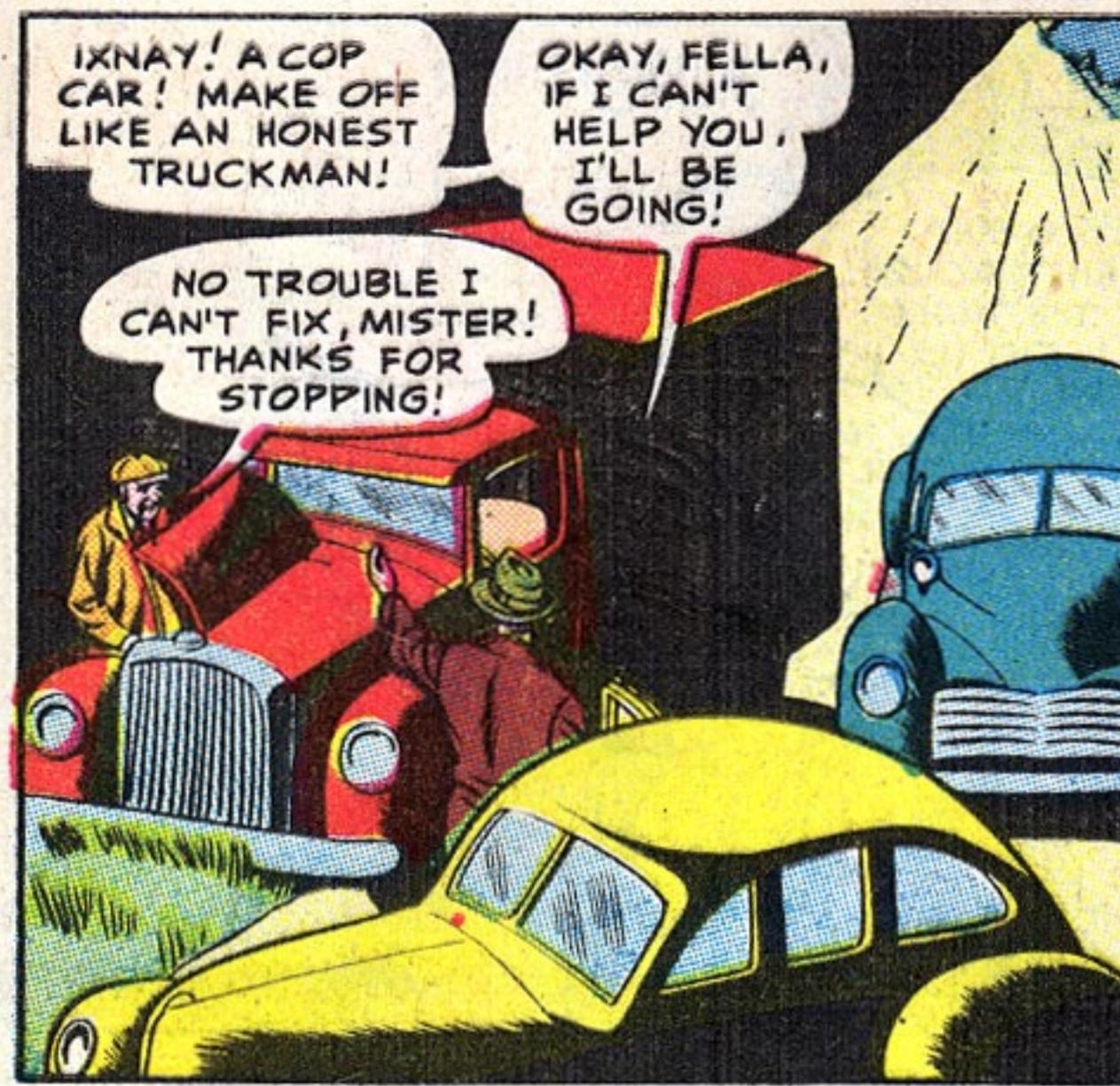
INTO THE WOODS WITH YOU!

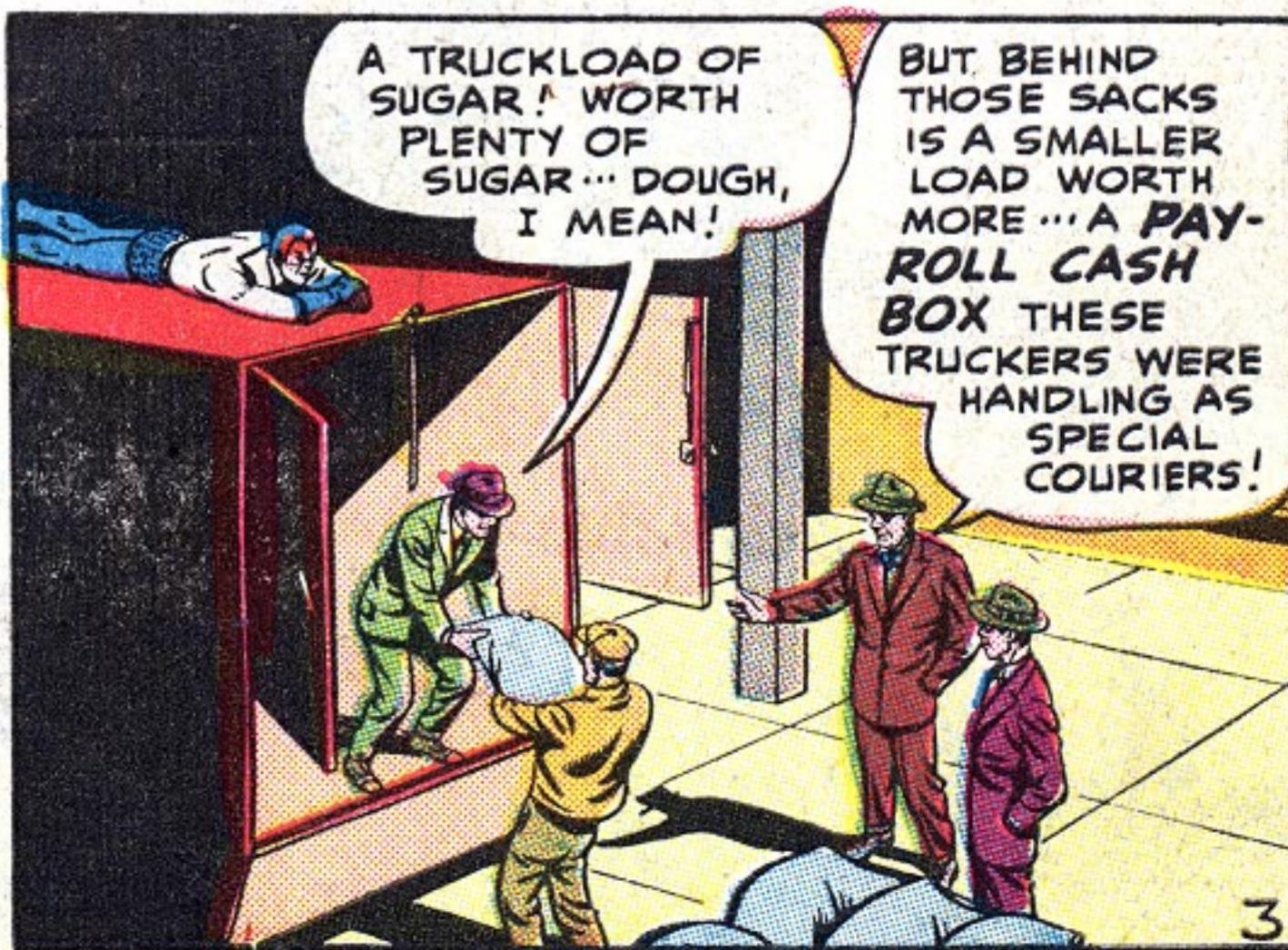
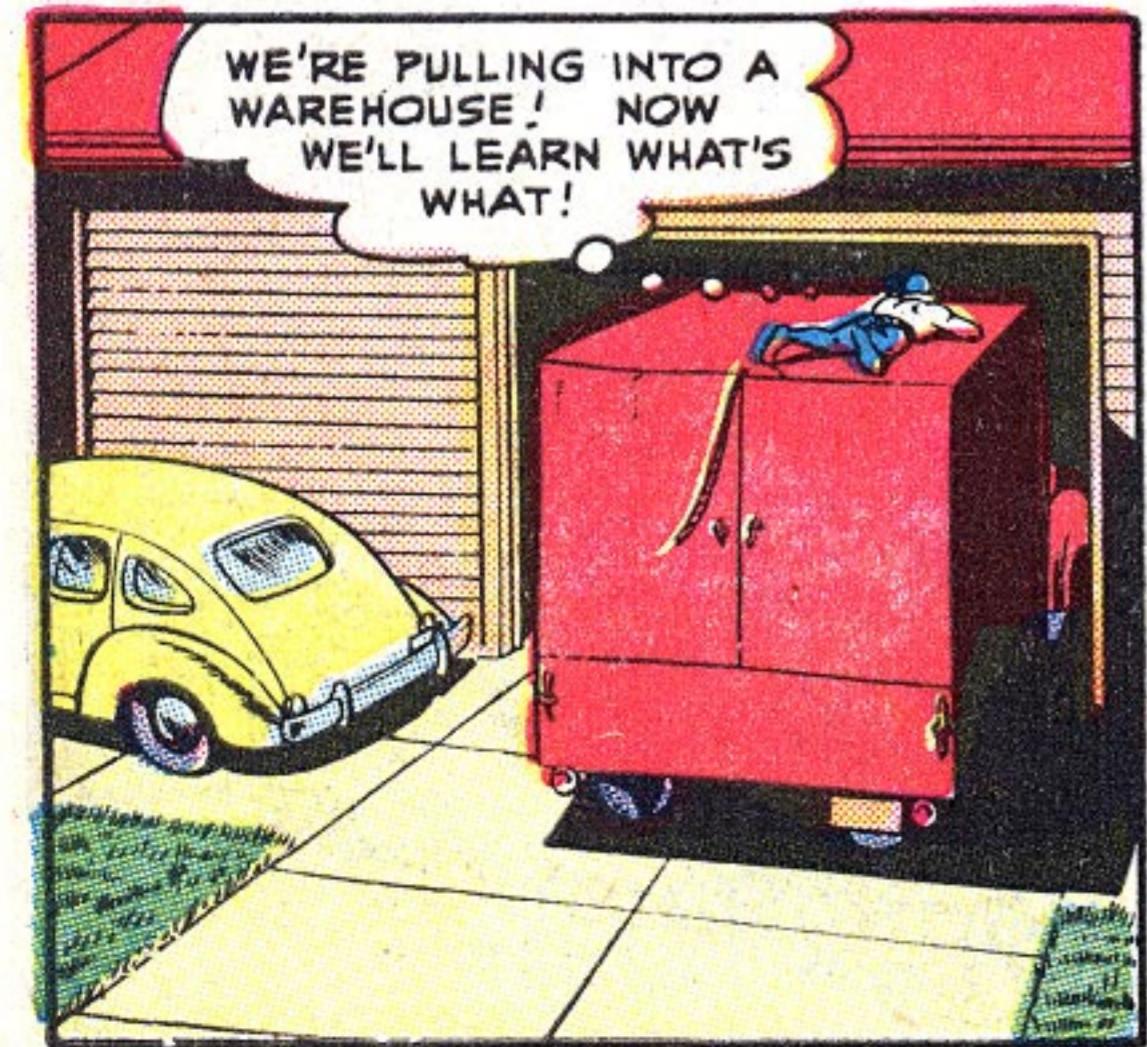
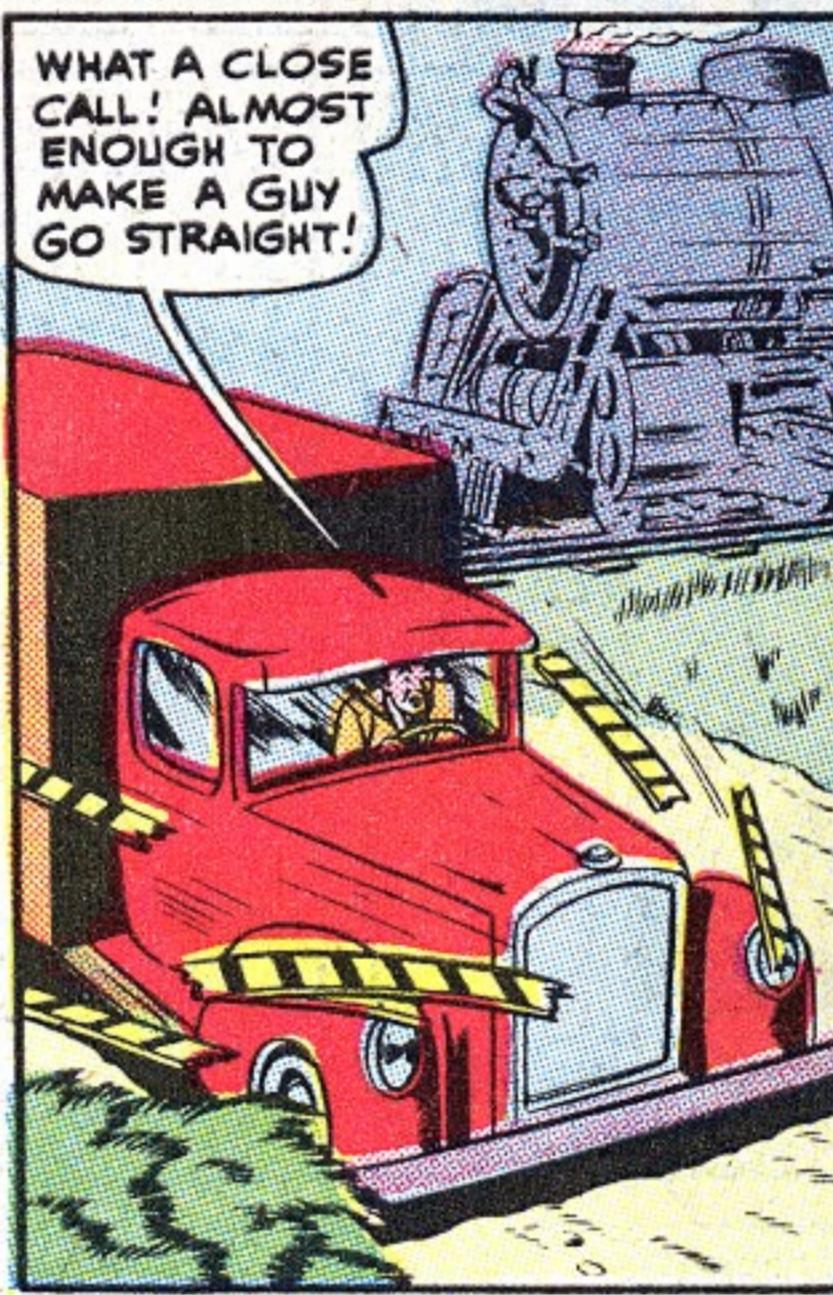
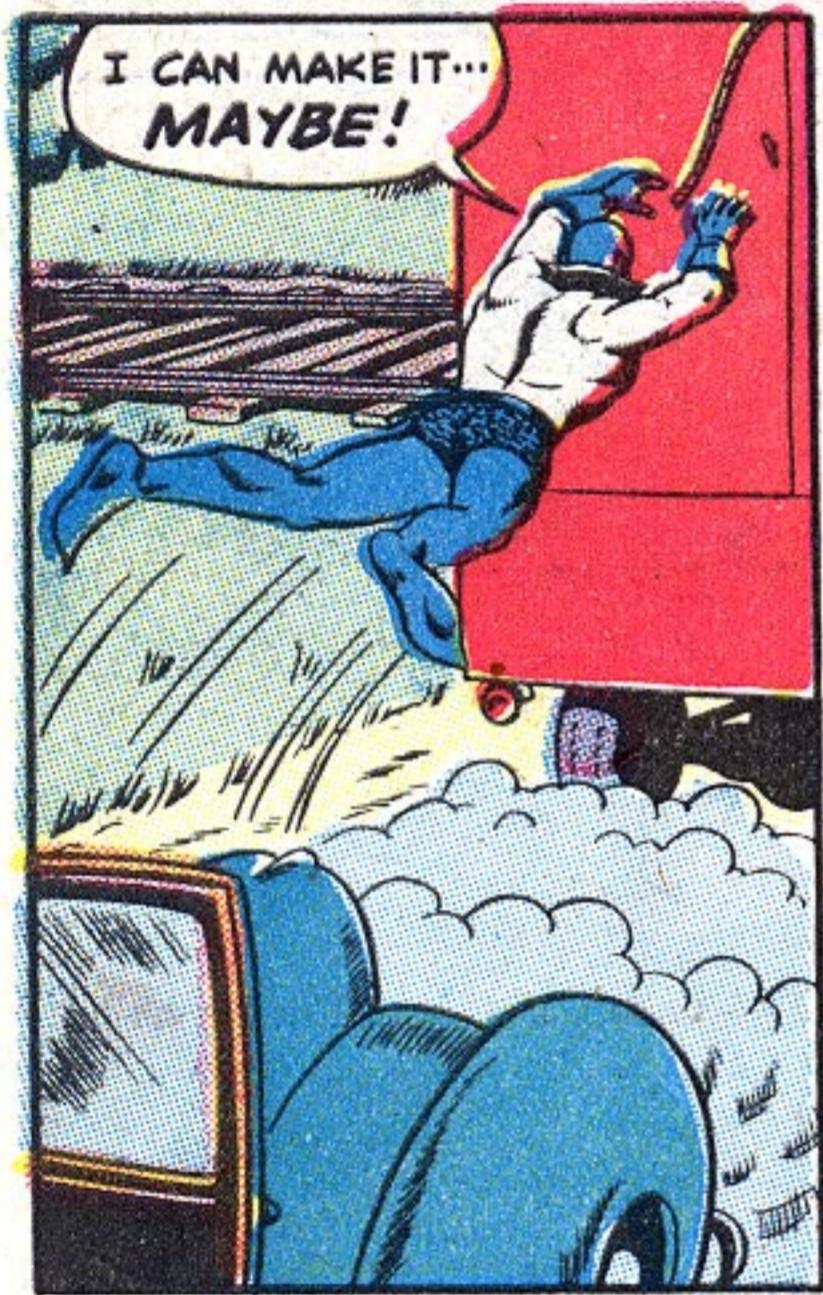
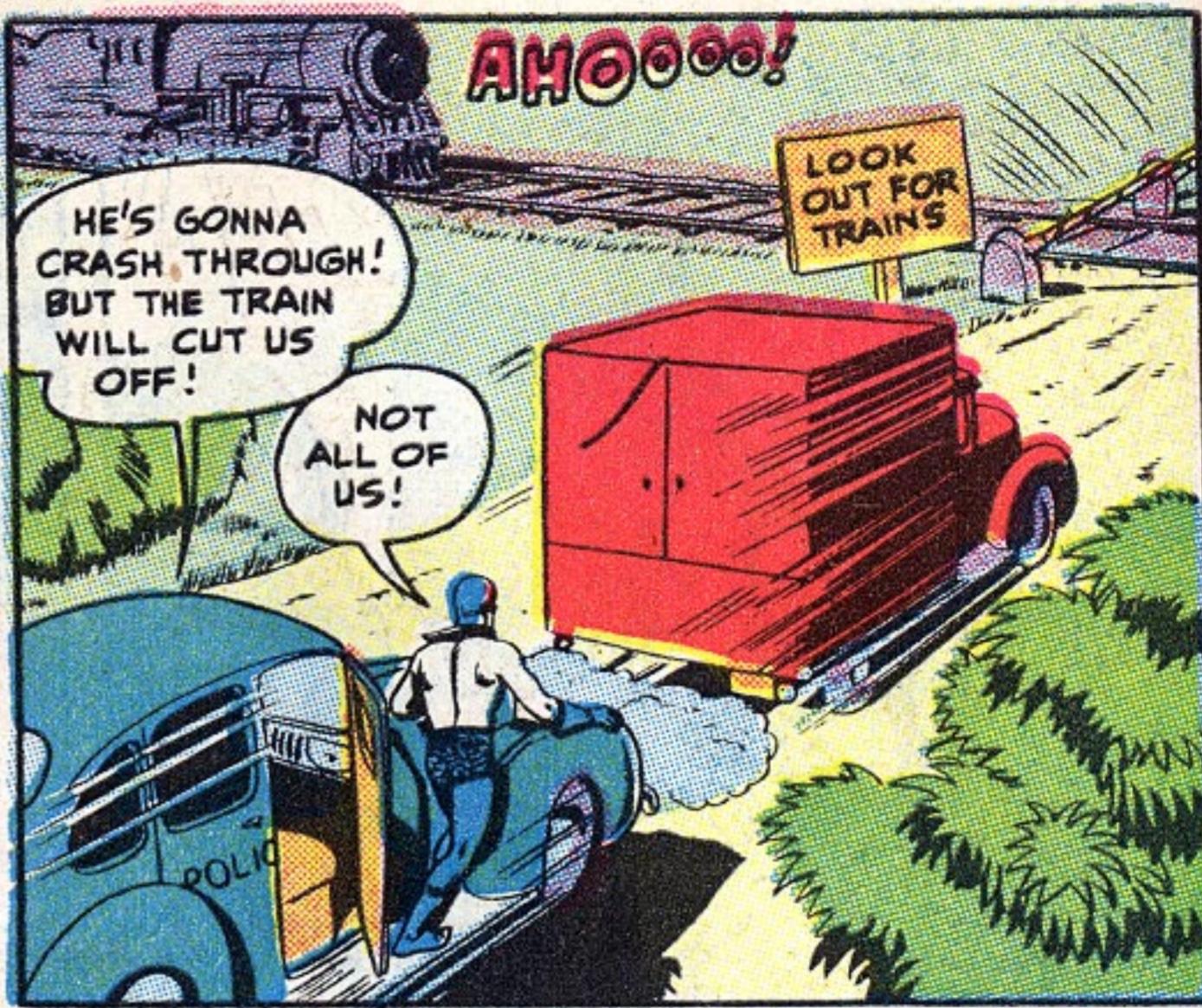
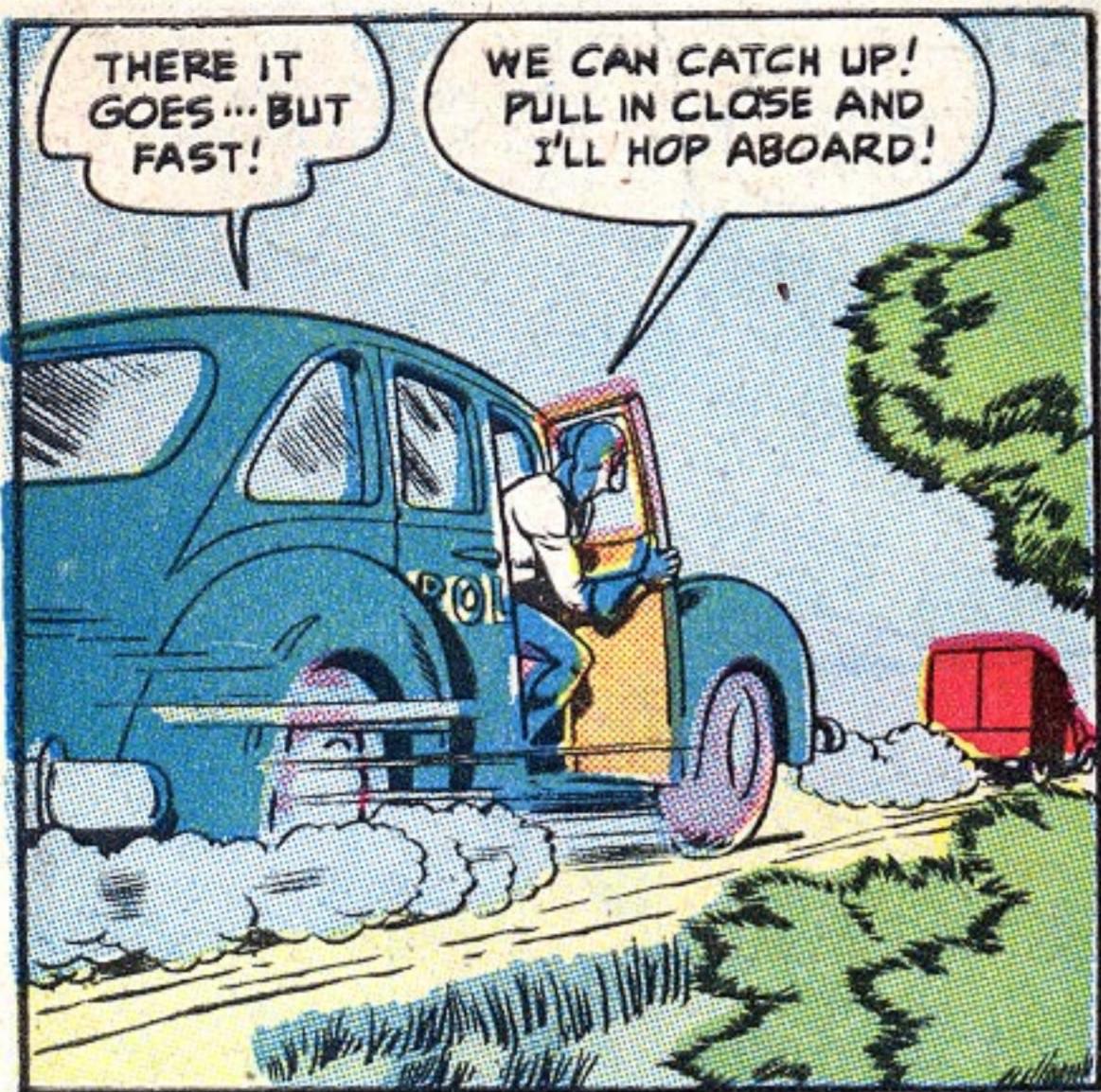
GET THE HOOD UP AND MAKE OFF LIKE YOU'RE A TRUCK DRIVER FIXIN' SOMETHING!

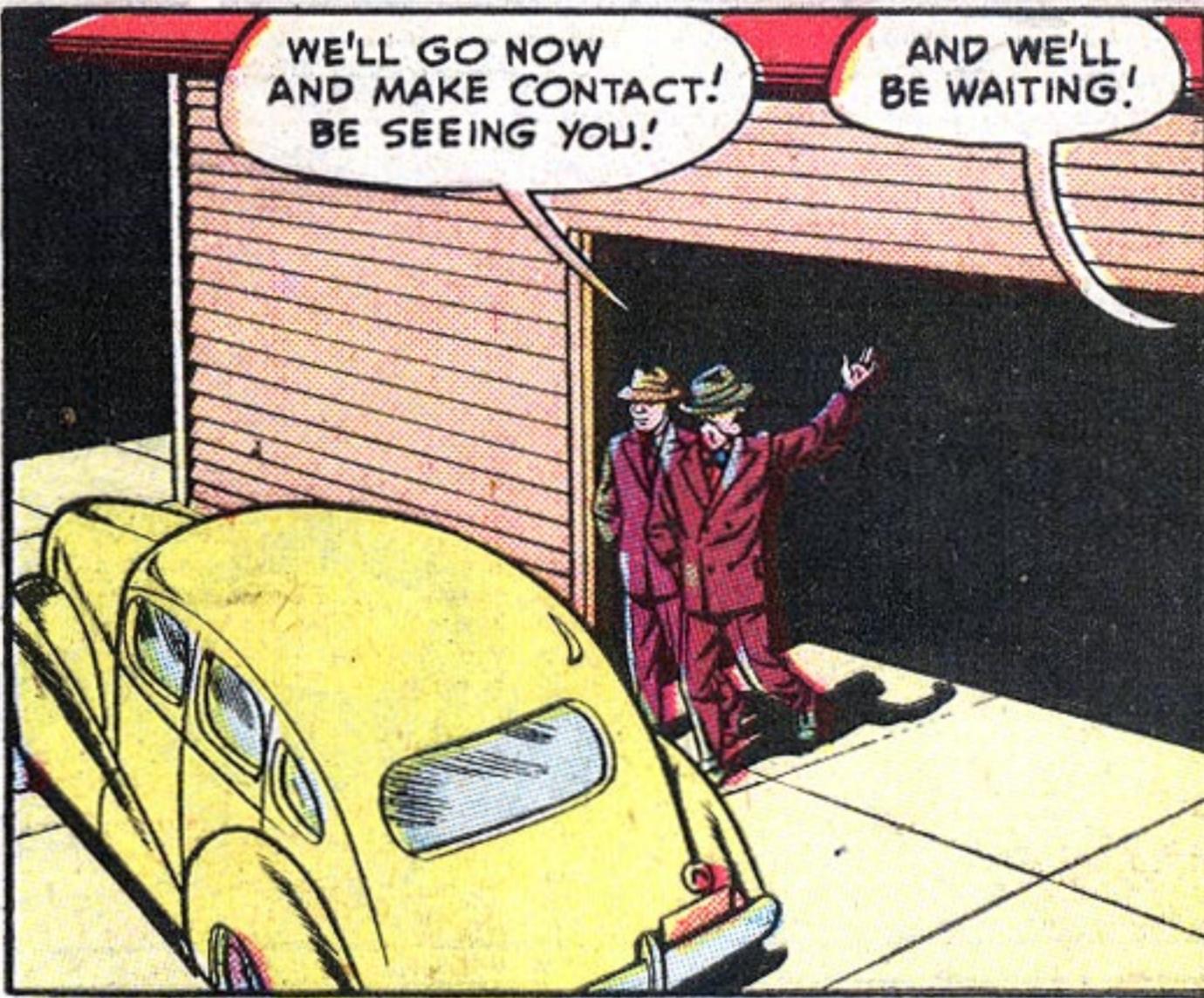
WHAT'S UP, SARGE?

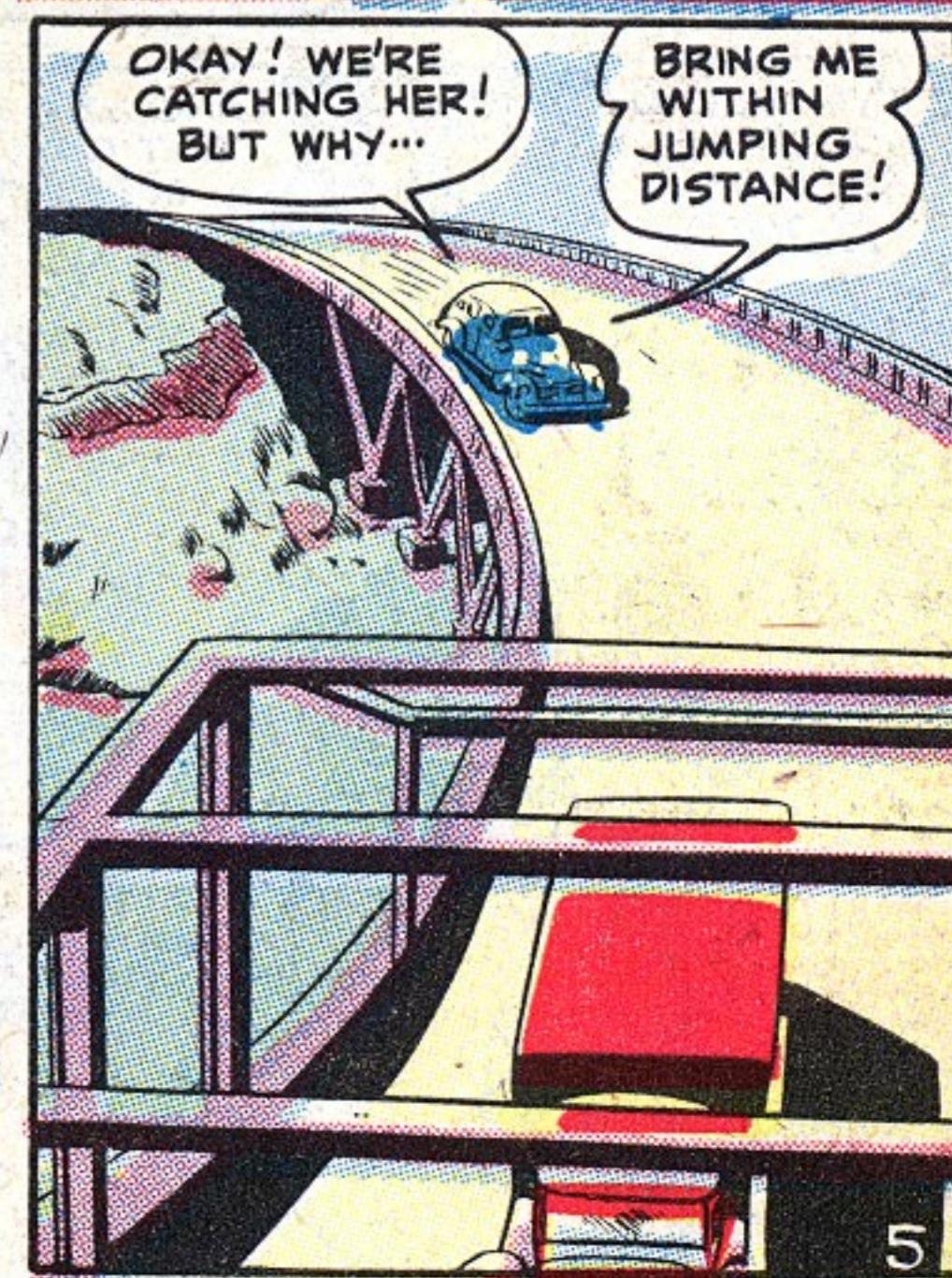
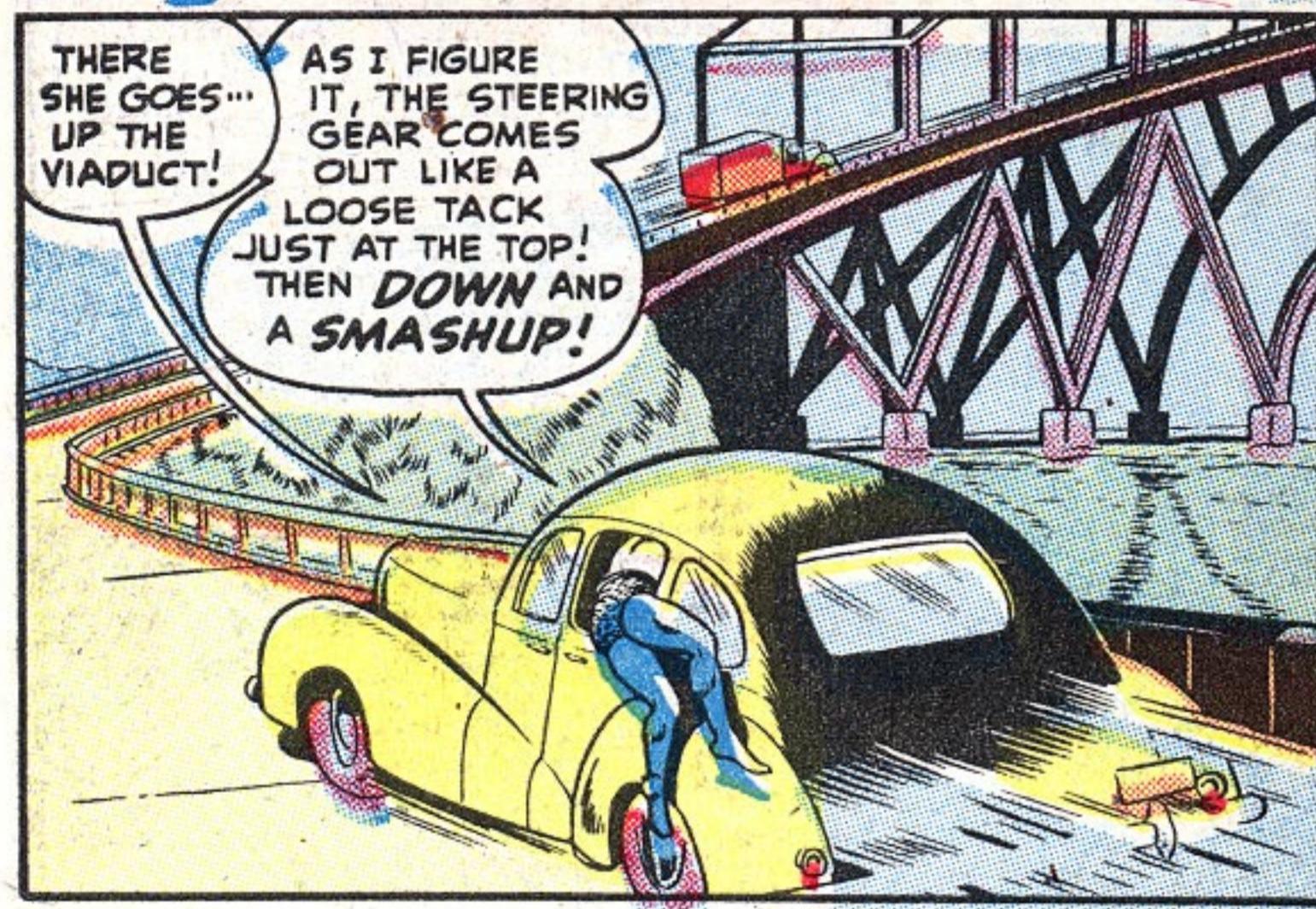
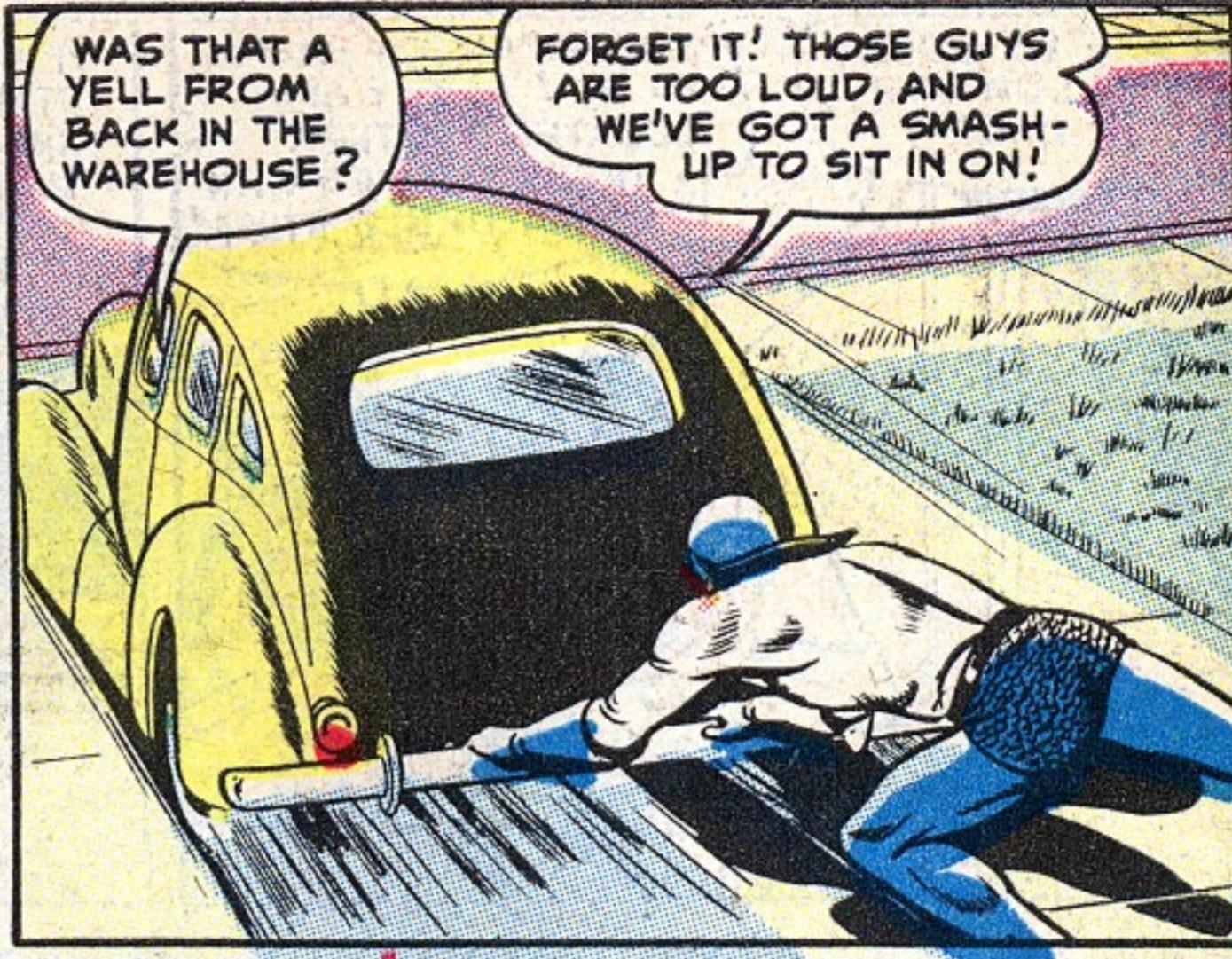
NO REAL TROUBLE, QUICKSILVER!
I JUST WONDERED WHY THAT TRUCK STOPPED UP AHEAD!

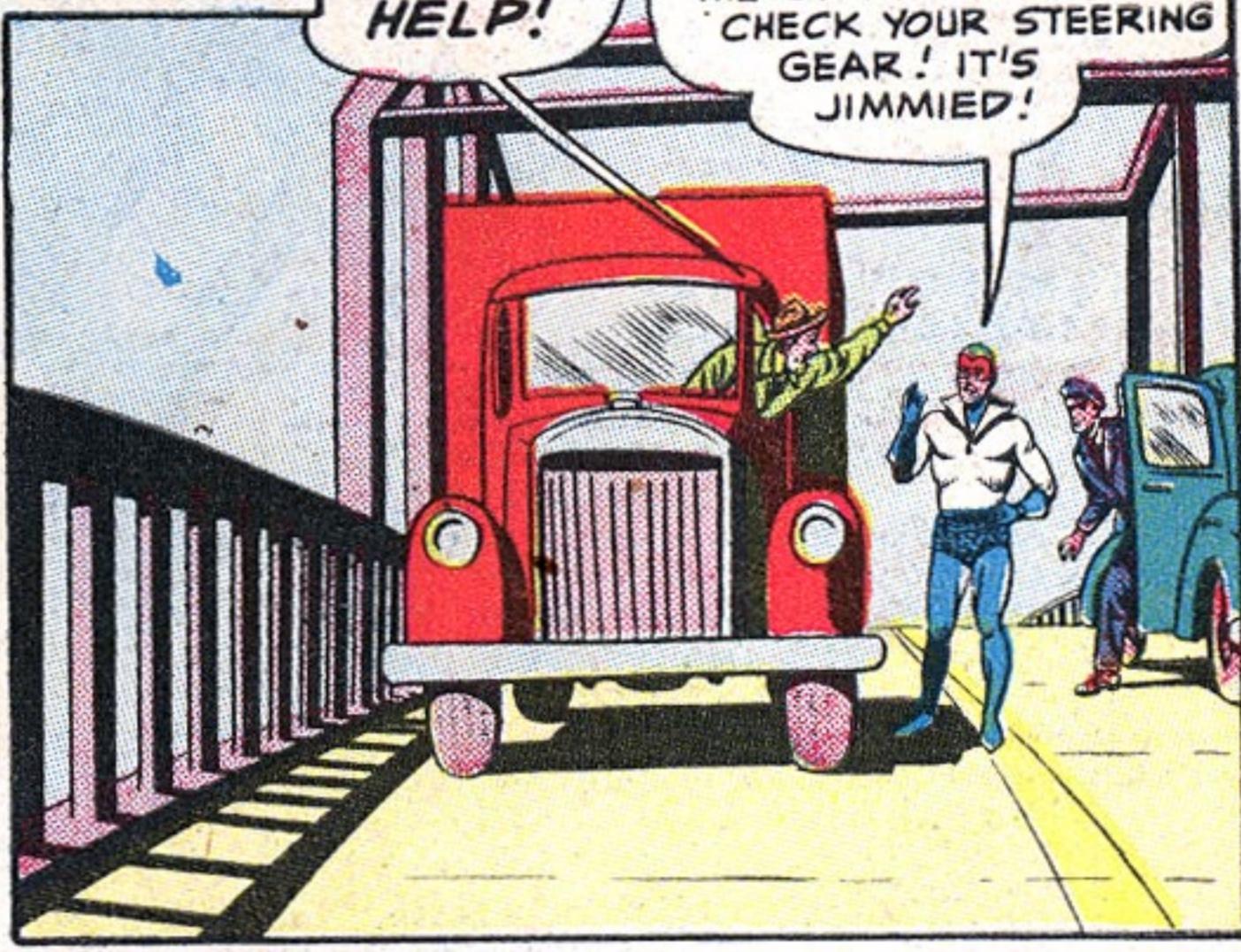
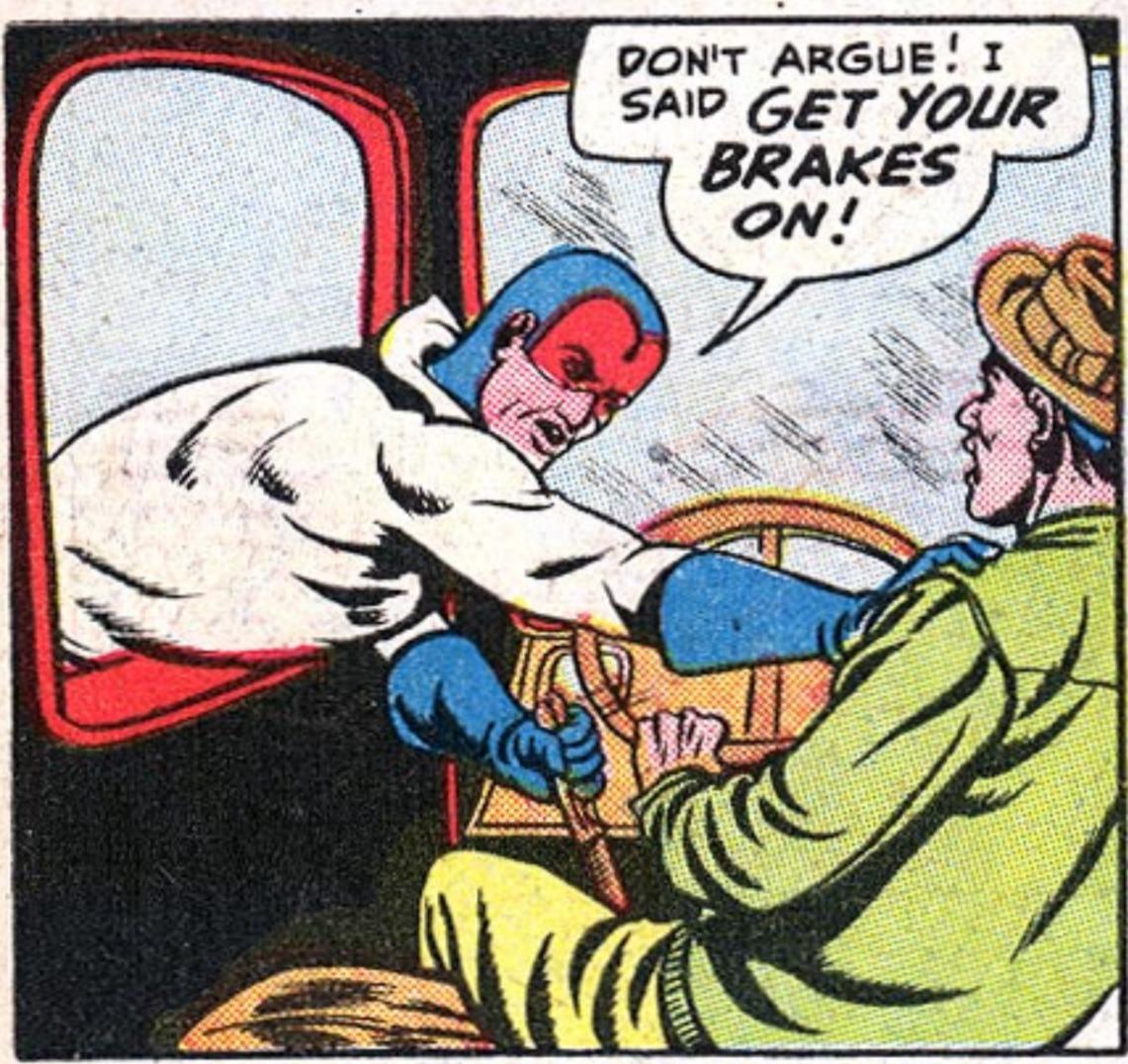
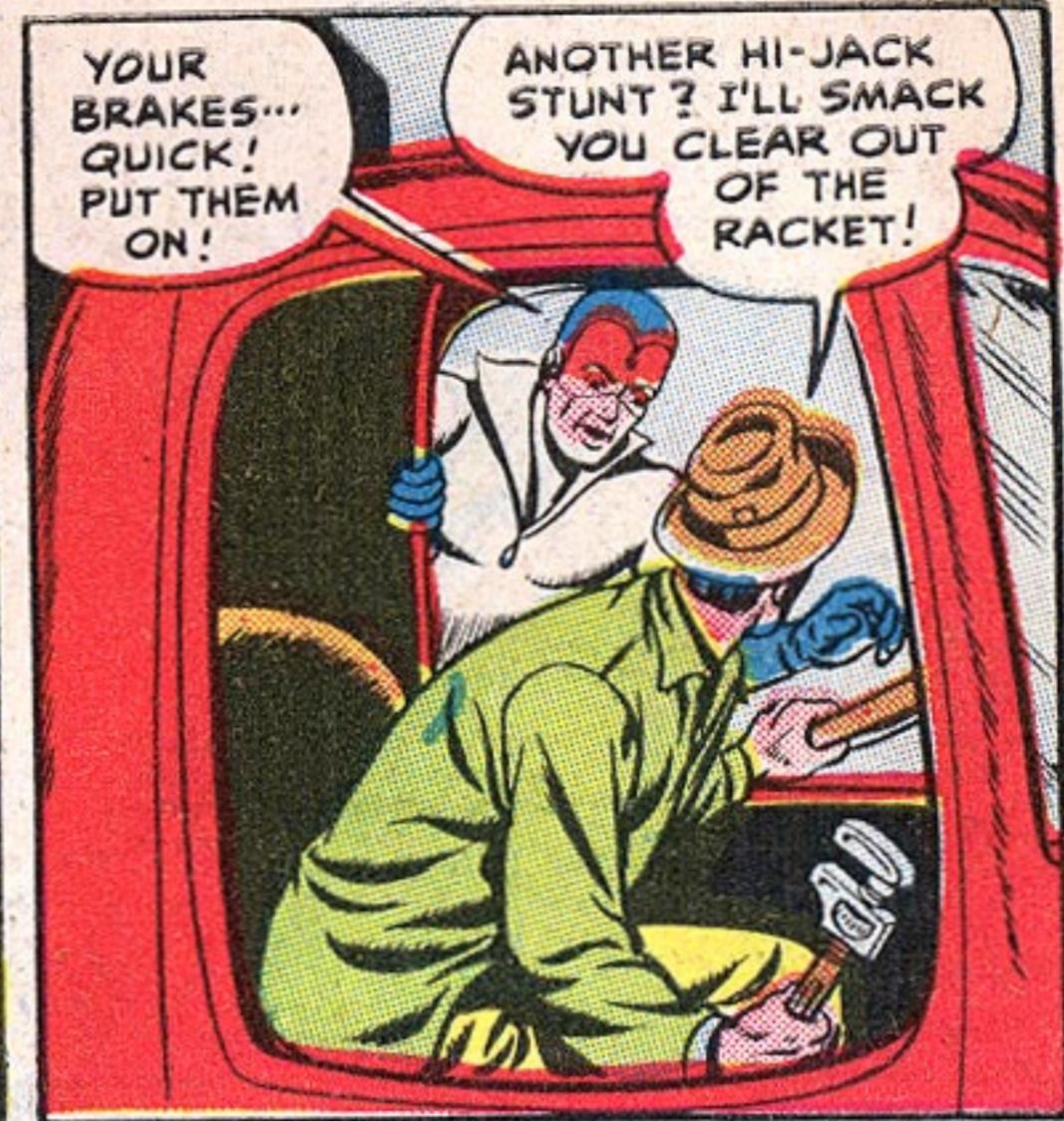
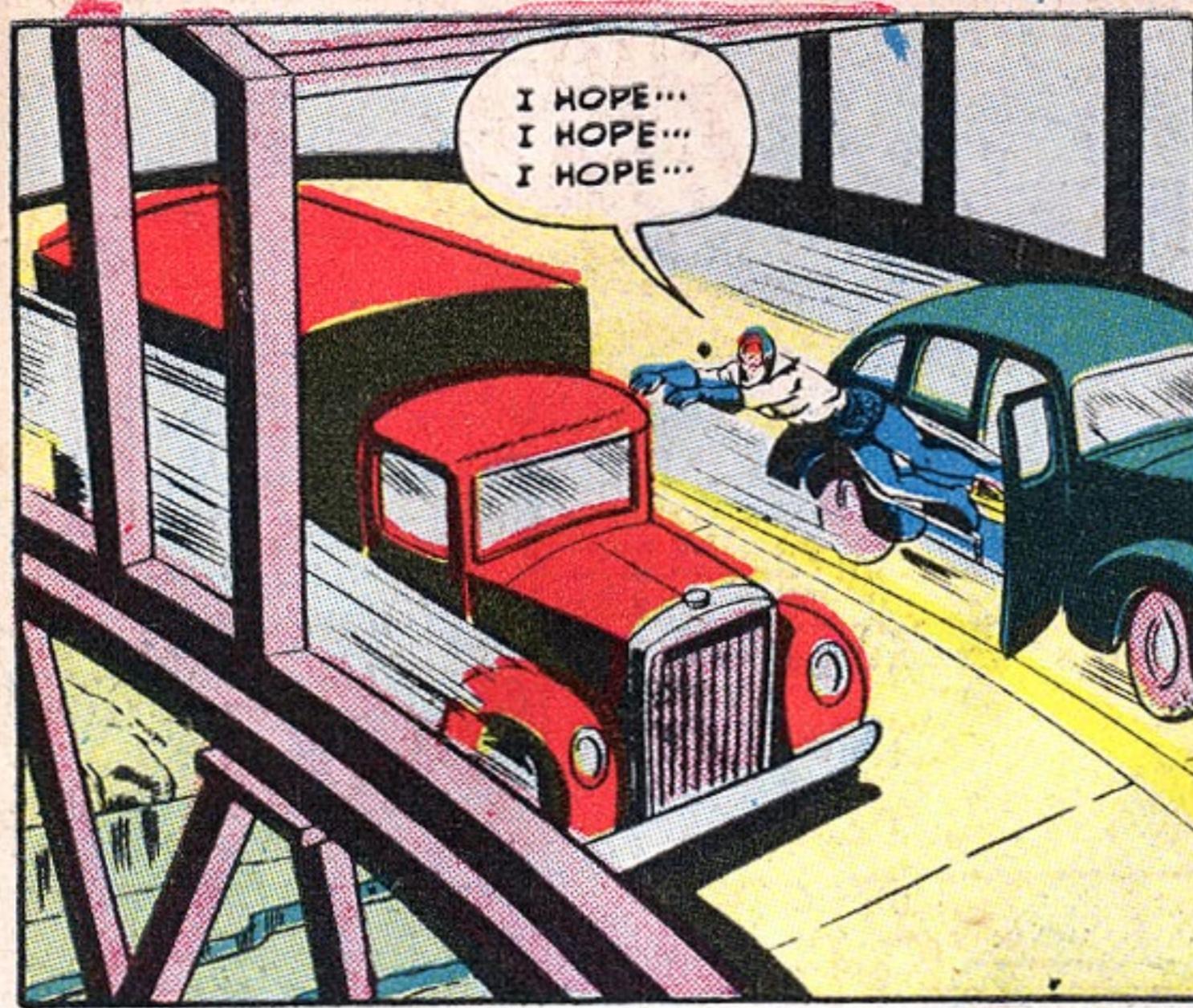
POLICE











Here's
News About
a Sensational
FREE
Offer to
DICK TRACY Fans

GET THIS AUTHENTIC **DICK TRACY**
RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN
that LOOKS and SOUNDS
just like the real McCoy!

Be Sure You Get
the One and Only
Authorized
DICK TRACY
Tommy Gun

- ★ Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- ★ Regulated automatic repeater action.
- ★ All-metal, precision-cast, hardened copper alloy.
- ★ Real gun-metal finish.
- ★ Complete with Army-Type shoulder strap.
- ★ Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

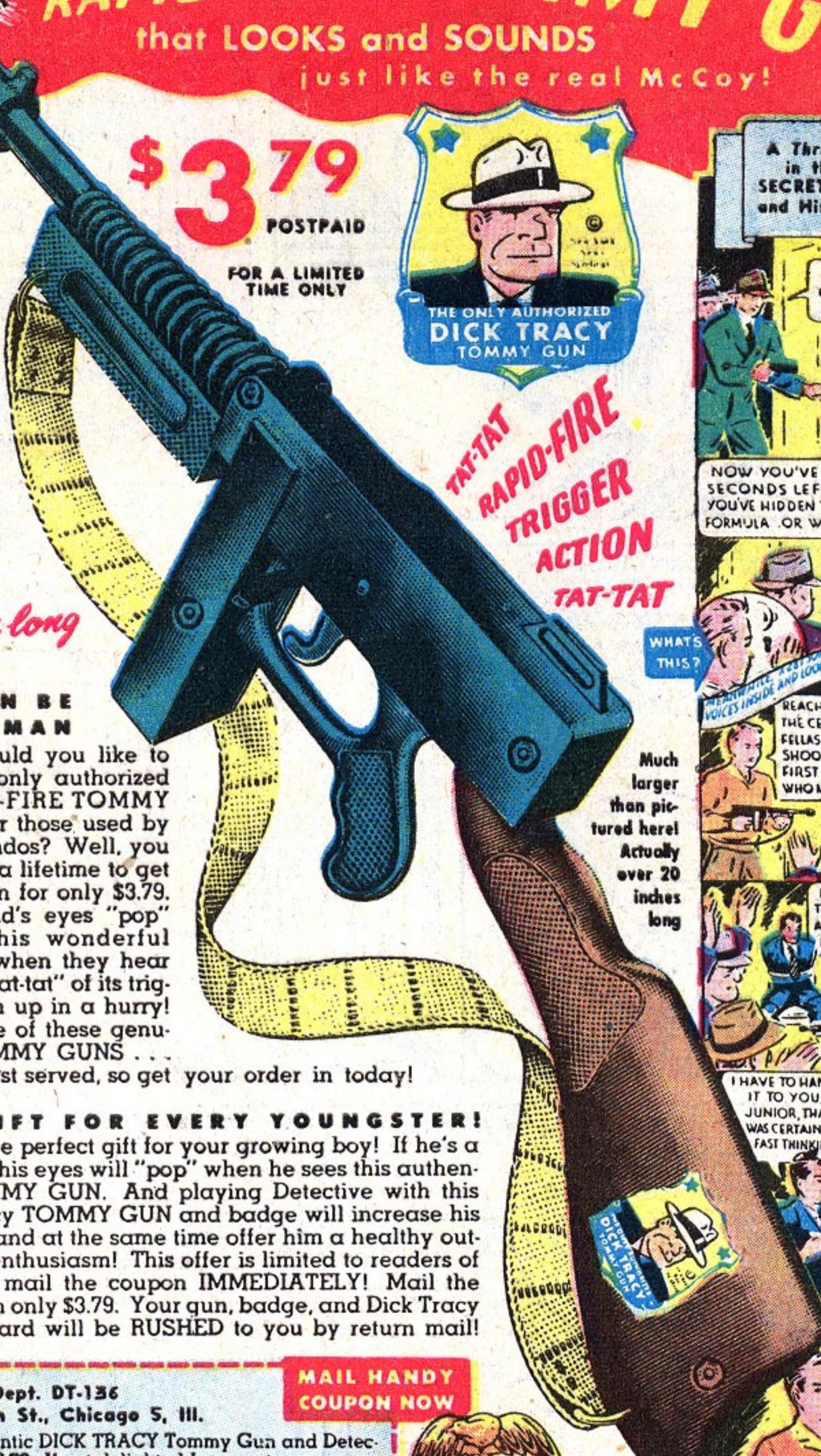
Over 20 Inches long

**NOW YOU CAN BE
A JUNIOR G-MAN**

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only \$3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS . . . but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only \$3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!



MAIL HANDY
COUPON NOW

PARKER JOHNS — Dept. DT-136
608 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only \$3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

CHECK ONE

Prices in Canada add 50¢

I am enclosing \$3.79. Please ship postpaid No C.O.D.'s
 Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.79 plus postage

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!

Free!

THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP . . .

A Thrilling Episode
in the Lives of
SECRET AGENT X-28
and His Son **JUNIOR**

GET THOSE HANDS
UP IN THE AIR, "X-28!"
YOUR NUMBER'S UP!

NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60
SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE
YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE
FORMULA . . . OR WELL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!

MEANWHILE, X-28'S SON JUNIOR HAD
VOICES INSIDE AND LOOKS THRU A HOLE

OKAY, KID. ONLY BE
CAREFUL WITH THAT
THING, IT MIGHT GO OFF!

REACH FOR
THE CEILING
FELLAS. I'LL
SHOOT THE
FIRST GUY
WHO MOVES.

HURRY, OPERATOR. SEND
THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET
AGENT "X-28'S APARTMENT
RIGHT AWAY

I HAVE TO HAND
IT TO YOU,
JUNIOR, THAT
WAS CERTAINLY
FAST THINKING

IT'S LUCKY I
HAD THIS DICK
TRACY TOMMY
GUN WITH ME.
IT LOOKS SO
MUCH LIKE THE
REAL THING, IT
FOOLS MOST
PEOPLE

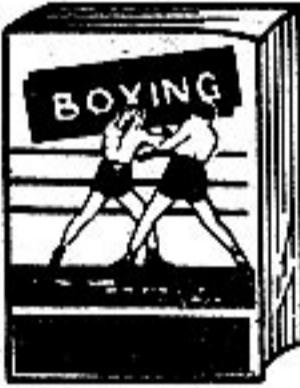
YOU MEAN
TO SAY THAT
TOMMY GUN
ISN'T REAL?
WHY, I DON'T
BELIEVE IT!

YES, KIDS,
THIS DICK TRACY
TOMMY GUN LOOKS
SO REAL YOU
WON'T BELIEVE
IT EITHER! AND
IMAGINE . . . YOU CAN
GET ONE EXACTLY
LIKE IT FOR ONLY
\$3.79 IF YOU
Mail the Coupon Now!

FREE

WITH
YOUR
ORDER

LEARN TO FIGHT! WRESTLE! JIU-JITSU!



Are you prepared when danger strikes? What would happen if you were called upon to protect someone dear to you... or if you were attacked on a dark street... could you master the situation? Here's a quick, easy and simple way to learn. Cunning and skill can often overcome might... a small man can easily whip a bully twice his size. Now is your chance to learn.

Here are three books, compact in size but what a wallop they pack! **BOXING** contains dynamite-packed pages of instructions and pictures. **WRESTLING**, with amazing "slow-motion" pictures, shows every stance, hold, grip, as portrayed by our experts. **JIU-JITSU** shows how to master foe with bruising, lightning-like, bone-crushing holds. All three books are crammed from cover to cover with startling, easy-to-understand expert instructions and illustrations. Your choice at 50c each... or order all three books for \$1.00 thereby making one book **FREE**.

SEND NO MONEY!

We will send you all three of these books C.O.D. for just \$1.00 plus postage... or you can send us the \$1.00 and we pay the postage. If you are not satisfied you may return to us within 5 days and we'll refund your money.

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Rush a copy of:

- SCIENTIFIC BOXING 50c
- POLICE JIU-JITSU 50c
- POLICE WRESTLING 50c

(If you check two books, we will send you the third **FREE**.)

Enclosed find \$ Please send the books all charges prepaid.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY & ZONE STATE

It is understood that if I am not satisfied I can return the books within 5 days for immediate refund of full purchase price

Please send all 3 books C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.25

Canadian & foreign orders 20% additional—cash with order

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Enclosed is Money Order, Check to cover cost of books at 50c ea., 3 for \$1.00, 5 for \$1.65

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CITY & ZONE STATE

Canadian & foreign orders 20% additional—cash with order

Send C.O.D., I will pay postman \$ plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

— SORRY NO C.O.D.'s OUTSIDE U.S.A. —

"U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE

TRAPPING A BANDIT

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THESE JEWEL ROBBERIES! THIS FAKE NEWSPAPER STORY MIGHT FOOL THE BANDIT AND LEAD US TO HIS HIDEOUT... WITH U.S. ROYAL'S HELP!

MY PAPER IS HAPPY TO CO-OPERATE WITH THE POLICE, SIR... WE'LL RUN IT IN THE NEXT EDITION!

NEXT DAY, IN THE BANDIT'S HIDEOUT...

HERE'S WHERE I GET TO WORK! THAT TRAIN WILL PASS JUST A FEW MILES FROM HERE LATER TONIGHT...

...and this new diamond shipment will arrive here midnight tomorrow on the Trail Blazer Express

THAT NIGHT...

SOMEBODY SIGNALLED US TO STOP! MUST BE THE TROUBLE WE WERE WARNED TO EXPECT.

ALL RIGHT, FELLAS... HERE'S WHERE WE START TRAVELLING. I'LL TOW YOU WITH THIS HANDLEBAR.

AS DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB STREAK OFF AFTER THE ESCAPING BANDIT...

EASIEST STICK-UP I EVER PULLED! HANDED THE DIAMONDS RIGHT OVER... WHAT SAPS!

IF HE ONLY KNEW THOSE "DIAMONDS" ARE NOTHING BUT GLASS!

SO THIS IS WHERE HE HIDES THE LOOT! BOYS, I'LL STAND GUARD, WHILE YOU GO FOR THE POLICE...

LATER...

YOU BOYS DID A SWELL JOB! IF YOU HADN'T FOLLOWED THIS THIEF TO HIS HIDEOUT, WE MIGHT NEVER HAVE RECOVERED THOSE STOLEN GEMS!

FELLAS - IF YOU WANT TO TRAVEL FAST... BUT SAFELY... USE U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.

NEXT ISSUE:
RACING TO
THE RESCUE!

U. S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science

"I'LL TAKE THE TIRE WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN EVERY TIME" - SAYS "U.S." ROYAL.

HERE IS A TIRE THAT HOLDS THE ROAD EVEN WHEN SURFACES ARE WET AND SLIPPERY. THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN DESIGN GIVES BETTER CONTROL! WHY NOT TRY U.S. ROYALS ON YOUR BIKE?